THE PSALMES OF *DAVID* In Meeter.

According as they are ſung in the Kirk of SCOTLAND.

EPHES. 5. 18, 19.

Be filled with the ſpirit ſpeaking to your ſelves in Pſalmes and Hymnes, and ſpirituall ſongs: ſinging and making melody in your hearts to the Lord

(o)

EDINBURGH,
Printed by *Robert Bryſon*,
and are to be ſold at his ſhop
at the ſigne of Jonah,
Anno Dom 1642



¶ An Almanack for xxiii. Years.

Year of God.	Sunday letter	Golden num.	The Epact.	Lentron beginneth.	Paſche day.	Whitſunday
1641	C	8	28	Mar.10.	Apr.25.	Jun.13.
1642	B	9	9	Feb.23.	Apr.10.	Mai.29.
1643	A	10	20	Feb.15.	Apr.2.	Mai.21.
1644	G F	1	1	Mar. 6.	Apr.21.	June.9.
1645	E	12	12	Feb.19.	Apr. 6.	Mai.25.
1646	D	13	23	Feb.11.	Mar.29.	Mai.17.
1647	C	14	4	Mar. 3.	Apr.18.	June.6.
1648	B A	15	25	Feb.16.	Apr. 2.	Mai.21.
1649	G	16	26	Feb. 7.	Mar.25.	Mai.13.
1650	F	17	9	Feb.27.	Apr.14.	June.2.
1651	E	18	18	Feb.12.	Mar.30.	Mai.18.
1652	D C	19	29	Mar. 3.	Apr.18.	June.6.
1653	B	1	11	Feb.23.	Apr.10.	Mai.29.
1654	A	2	22	Feb. 8.	Mar.26.	Mai.14.
1655	G	3	3	Feb.28.	Apr.15.	June.3.
1656	F E	4	14	Feb.20.	Apr. 6.	Mai.25.
1657	D	5	25	Feb.11.	Mar.29.	Mai.17.
1658	C	6	6	Feb.24.	Apr.11.	Mai.30.
1659	B	7	17	Feb.16.	Apr. 3.	Mai.22.
1660	A G	8	28	Mar. 7.	Apr.22.	Jun.10.
1661	F	9	9	Feb.27.	Apr.14.	June.2
1662	E	10	20	Feb.12.	Mar.30.	Mai.18.
1663	D	11		Mar. 4.	Apr.19.	June.7.

A Rule to finde Easter for ever.

In March after the first C,
Look the prime where ever it be:
The third sunday after, Easter shall be:
And if the Prime on the sunday be,
Thereafter rockon sundayes three.

AN

An admonition for the better understanding of this Calendar.

I Have thought good (Christian Reader) for thy better understanding of this Calendar, to set down the order thereof. And first, as you may perceive, there are foure columes in every Moneth: In the first are contained the dayes of every moneth: In the second the Golden number: In the third the Epact, houre and minute of the change of the Moon, answering to the Golden number of that year: In the fourth the Sunday Letter. Where the letter o is set down, it sheweth the first houre of the day before noone; that is, one after mid-night; and the first houre after noone to be begun, but not ended Now knowing the day of the Moneth, you may easily find all the rest correspondent thereunto. As for the change of the Moone, look in every Moneth where you finde your Golden number of that year, thereafter followeth the Epact houre and minute of the change: and b if it be before noone, and a if it be after noone: As for example, in the year 1643, the Golden number is 10, seek in January, and ye shall finde it upon the 10 day, and immediatly thereafter 5 houres 38 minutes before noon: And so of all the rest.

If you your body in health would keep,
Warm meats to use is very meet:
Flee physick, sloath and venerie,
Avoid all bathes most carefully.

Jan. 31.	Gol. num.	Ch. of moon.	S. l.
1	8	0. b	A
2	16	10.54.a	b
3			c
4	5	3. 48.b	d
5			e
6	13	11.27.a	f
7			g
8	2	8. 56.a	A
9			b
10	10	5. 38.b	c
11	18	1. 15.a	d
12			e
13	7	1. 13.b	f
14	15	5. 56.a	g
15			A
16	4	3. 41.b	b
17	12	7. 7. b	c
18			d
19	1	5. 49.b	e
20	9	1. 37.a	f
21			g
22	17	10.26.a	A
23	6	10.31.a	b
24			c
25	14	7. 12.a	d
26			e
27	3	9. 17.a	f
28			g
29	11	2. 4. a	A
30	19	7. 5. b	b
31	8	0. 36 b	c

Fe. 28.	Gol. num.	Ch. of moon.	S. l.
1			d
2	16.	1. 58.a	e
3			f
4	5	0. 18.b	g
5	13	4. 48.a	A
6			b
7	2	7. 57.b	c
8	10	3. 49.a	d
9			e
10	18	2. 45.b	f
11	7	5. 45.a	g
12			A
13	15	0. 45.a	b
14	4	7. 51.a	c
15			d
16	12	8. 26.b	e
17	1	3. 28.a	f
18			g
19	9	0. 33.b	A
20	17	11.28.b	b
21			c
22	6	5. 16.a	d
23			e
24	14	1. 31.b	f
25	3	9. 11.b	g
26			A
27	11	5. 46.a	b
28	19	2. 5. b	c
			d

Now divert secret agues breed,
Be choice of food, beware of cold:
Abstain from milk, no vein let bleed,
In taking medicines be not too bold.

March in mans bodie breeds humours great,
And divers dolours that dangerous be:
Then give good heed to that ye shall eat,
Yet bleed and bathe with mod estie.

Mar. 31	Golden num.	Ch. of moon.	S. l.
1	8	1. 31.a	d
2			e
3	16	6. 39.b	f
4		4. 10.a	g
5	5		A
6		7. 25.b	b
7	13	5. 23.a	c
8	2	5. 30.a	d
9	10		e
10			f
11		1. 25.b	g
12	18	10.50.b	A
13	7		b
14		6. 35.b	c
15	15	9. 53.b	d
16	4	7. 4. a	e
17	12		f
18		1. 23.b	g
19	1	0. 10.a	A
20	9		b
21		1. 42.b	c
22	17	10.49.b	d
23		1. 56.a	e
24	6		f
25	14		g
26	3	5. 14.b	A
27		2. 46.b	b
28	19	4. 49.a	c
29			d
30	8	4. 30.b	e
31			f

Apr. 30.	Golden num	Ch. of noon.	S. l.
1	16	11. 8.a	g
2			A
3			b
4	5	6. 42.b	c
5	13	7. 1. a	d
6			e
7	2	2. 6. b	f
8	10	11. 3. b	g
9	18	9. 15.b	A
10			b
11	7	4. 2. b	c
12	15	10. 58.	d
13			e
14	4	7. 12.a	f
15			g
16	12	3. 43.b	A
17	1	11. 35.b	b
18			c
19	9	0. 35.b	d
20	17	4. 41.a	e
21			f
22			g
23	6	2. 16.b	A
24	14	6. 11.a	b
25	3	3. 25 b	c
26			d
27	11	10. 50.b	e
28	19	3. 54.b	f
29	8	7. 56.a	g
30			A

This Aprile hath his stormie showres,
It makes the earth yeeld pleasant flowres:
Purge well therefore for it is good,
To help the body and cleanse the bloud.

Now gallant May in his aray,
Doth make the fields pleasant and gay:
Walk early now for thine healths sake,
And still thou mayest some physick take.

Mai 31	Gol. num.	Ch. of moon.	S. l.
1	16	0. 5. a	b
2			c
3	5	6. 19. a	d
4			e
5	13	4. 4. b	f
6	2	10. 3. b	g
7	10	9. 5. a	A
8			b
9	8	1. 13. b	c
10	7	7. 56. a	d
11			e
12	5	1. 0. a	f
13			g
14	4	3. 46. b	A
15	12	11. 7. b	b
16	1	10. 44. a	c
17			d
18	9	2. 2. a	e
19			f
20	17	7. 59. b	g
21			A
22	6	5. 30. a	b
23			c
24	4	10. 35. a	d
25	3	4. 0. b	e
26			f
27	11	7. 53. a	g
28	19	5. 35. a	A
29	8	1. 25. b	b
30	16	6. 50. a	c
31			d

Jun 30.	Gol. num.	Ch. of moon.	S. l.
1			e
2	5	3. 35. b	f
3	13	11. 24. b	g
4	2	8. 4. a	A
5	10	8. 43. b	b
6			c
7	18	4. 35. a	d
8	7	10. 11. b	e
9			f
10	5	0. 23. a	g
11	4	4. 0. a	A
12	12	6. 9. a	b
13			c
14	1	10. 41. b	d
15			e
16	9	4. 15. b	f
17	17	11. 5. a	g
18			A
19			b
20	6	1. 44. a	c
21	14	6. 7. b	d
22	3	0. 13. a	e
23			f
24	11	4. 6. b	g
25	19	8. 23. b	A
26			b
27	8	2. 9. b	c
28	16	7. 59. a	d
29			e
30			f

In June abstain from drinks new and sweet
Be merrie and recreat your selves withall:
Use wholesome herbs, for so it is meet,
But take no medicine whatsoever befall.

Now in Julie dog dayes begin,
The rivers are best to bathe in:
To take hote drinks be not too bold,
But use herbs which is moist and cold.

July 31.	Gol. num.	Ch. of moon	S. l.	
1	5	11.14.b	g	
2	13	6. 8. a	A	
3			b	
4	2	5. 57.b	c	
5	10	8. 58.a	d	
6			e	
7	18	1. 10 b	f	
8	7	1.26.a	g	
9			A	
10	15	10. 3. b	b	
11	4	1. 3. a	c	
12			d	
13	12	1. 57. b	e	
14			f	
15	1	9. 45.b	g	
16	9	7. 30.a	A	
17			b	
18	17	1. 56.a	c	
19			d	
20	6	10.55.b	e	
21	14	7. 26.a	f	
22	3	3. 4. b	g	
23	11	3. 59.a	A	
24			b	
25	19	11.50.a	c	
26			d	
27	8	4 23.a	e	
28			f	
29	16	7. 33.b	g	
30	5	6. 29.a	a	
31			b	

Au. 31.	Gol. num	Ch. of moon.	S. l.	
1	13	1. 24.b	c	
2	2	6. 23.a	d	
3			e	
4	10	11.23b	f	
5	18	8. 37 a	g	
6			A	
7	7	9. 35 b	b	
8	15	6. 35.a	d	
9			e	
10	4	2. 7. b	f	
11	12	11.33 b	g	
12	1	1. 56.a	A	
13		3	b	
14			c	
15	9	10.54.b	d	
16			e	
17	17.	3. 38 b	f	
18	6	7. 5. a	g	
19			A	
20	14	1. 43.a	b	
21	3	2. 51.b	c	
22	11	4. 41.b	d	
23			e	
24	19	2. 59.a	f	
25			g	
26	8	5. 23.b	A	
27	16	6. 6. b	b	
28			c	
29	5	2. 4. b	d	
30	13	10.9. a	e	
31				

This moneth of August take good heed,
For now will manie surfets breed,
Let little sleep thee now content,
If that diseass thou vvilt prevent.

Now mayest thou physick safely take,
And bleed and bathe for thine healths sake
Eat figs, and grapes, and spicerie,
For to refresh thy members dry.

Sep. 30.	Gol. num.	Ch. of noon.	S. l.
1	2	5. 50. b	f
2	10	3. 45. b	g
3			A
4	18	8. 49. b	b
5	7	7. 8. a	c
6			d
7	5	2. 57. b	e
8	4	11. 17. b	f
9			g
10	22	11. 50. a	A
11			b
12	1	8. 15. b	c
13	9	2. 19. b	d
14			e
15	17	4. 33. a	f
16			g
17	6	3. 8. a	A
18	14	11. 33. b	b
19			c
20	3	3. 4. b	d
21	11	8. 52. b	e
22			f
23	19	5. 2. b	g
24	8	5. 30. a	A
25			b
26	16	4. 3. b	c
27	5	10. 46. b	d
28	13	9. 36. a	e
29			f
30			g

Oct. 31.	Gol. num.	Ch. of noon.	S. l.
1	2	1. 24. b	A
2	10	8. 58.	b
3		a	c
4	18	7. 53. a	d
5	7	4. 21. b	e
6			f
7	15	11. 35. b	g
8	4	11. 20. a	A
9	12	3. 11. a	b
10			c
11			d
12	1	0. 49. b	e
13	9	4. 58. a	f
14			g
15	17	4. 37. b	A
16	6	11. 50. b	b
17	14	9. 44. a	c
18			d
19	3	7. 11. a	e
20	11	2. 56. a	f
21			g
22	19	7. 2. a	A
23			b
24	8	5. 6. b	c
25	16	1. 57. a	d
26	5	10. 51. a	e
27			f
28	13	11. 16. b	g
29			A
30	2	7. 22. a	b
31			c

October bids you prepare apace,
Warm clothes to keep you from the cold.
Good exercise you may embrace,
Using for drink wine wholesome and old.

November breeds humours in the head,
Beware of new wine though the best:
And bathes of water are to be fled,
And also venerie as well as the reit.

Nov. 30.	Gol. num.	Ch. of moon	S. l.
1	0	1. 56.	d
2	18	6. 28.	e
3	7	1. 43. a	f
4			g
5			A
6	15	9. 49. a	b
7	4	2. 28. a	c
8			d
9	12	9. 3. b	e
10	1	1. 57. a	f
11			g
12	9	6. 30. b	A
13	17	3. 48. a	b
14	6	10. 10. a	c
15			d
16	14	10. 21. b	e
17	3	1. 39. a	f
18			g
19	11	7. 58. b	A
20			b
21			c
22	19	9. 36. b	d
23			e
24	8	3. 34. a	f
25	16	11. 51. a	g
26	5	11. 33. b	A
27			b
28			c
29	13	4. 6. b	d
30	2	1. 38 a	e
	10	4. 49. a	

Dec. 31.	Gol. num.	Ch of moon.	S. l.
1	18	5. 45 b	f
2	7	1. 7. a	g
3	15	9. 18 b	A
4			b
5			c
6	4	8. 24. b	d
7			e
8	12	4. 20. b	f
9			g
10	1	7. 58. b	A
11	9	6. 43. a	b
12			c
13	17	2. 20. b	d
14	6	10. 43. a	e
15	14	1. 35 b	f
16			g
17	3	9. 9.	A
18			b
19	11	3. 23.	c
20	19	7. 16 ab	d
21			e
22	8	2. 4. b	f
23	16	10. 35. b	g
24			A
25	5	4. 14. b	b
26	13	2. 59. b	c
27			d
28	2	0. 37. b	e
29			f
30	10	7. 39. a	g
31	18	3. 15. b	A

To end with December of force vve must,
Whose counsel is warm meats to use.
To flee much vviue, and banish lust,
And never the gifts of God to abuse.

THE CONFESSION of our sinnes.

O Eternal God and most merciful Father, we confesse and acknowledge here before thy divine Maiestie, that we are miserable sinners, conceived, and borne in sin and iniquity, so that in us there is no goodnesse; for the flesh evermore rebelleth against the Spirit, wherby we continually transgresse thine holy precepts and commandments; and so do purchase to our selves through thy just judgement, death & eternal damnation Notwithstanding, O heavenly Father, forasmuch as we are displeased with our selves, for the sins and offences that we have committed against thee, and do unfeignedly repent us of the same, we most humbly beseech thee for Jesus Christs sake; to forgive us all our sins, and to encrease thine holy Spirit in us, that we acknowledging from the bottome of our hearts our own unrighteousnes, may from henceforth not onely mortifie our sinfull lusts and affections; but also bring forth such fruits as may be agreeable to thy most blessed will: not for the worthines thereof, but for the merites of thy dearly beloved Son Jesus Christ our onely Saviour, whom thou hast already given an oblation and offering for our sins; and for whose sake we are certainly perswaded, that thou wilt deny us nothing that we shall ask in his name, according to thy will: for thy spirit doth assure our consciences, that thou art our mercifull Father, and so lo-

vest

veſt us thy children through him, that nothing is able to remove thine heavenly grace and favour from us. To thee therefore, O Father, with the Son, and the holy Ghoſt, be all honour and glory, world without end. So be it.

A prayer commonly uſed before the Sermon.

IT is of thy mercy, O Lord, and not of our merites, that it hath pleaſed thee to ſhew thy ſelf unto the world, ever from the beginning, and unto us now in this, laſt and moſt corrupt age: Yea, Lord, we further confeſſe that neither Law nor Goſpel can profite us to ſalvation, except that thou of thy meere grace work in us above all power that is in this our nature For albeit thou teach, we ſhall remain ignorant: albeit thou threaten, we ſhall contemne; and albeit thou promiſe mercy and grace, yet ſhall we deſpair, and remain in infidelity, unleſſe that thou creat in us new hearts: write thy law in the ſame, and ſeal in us remiſſion of our ſins; and that with the ſenſe and feeling of thy fatherly mercy, by the power and feeling of thine holy Spirit.

To the old world thou ſpakeſt by Noah: to Pharaoh and his people by thy ſervant Moſes: to all Iſrael by the fearful trumpet of thy Law: to the city of Jeruſalem by thine own wiſedome, our Lord Jeſus Chriſt: and to the multitude as well of Jews as Gentiles, by the preaching of the holy apoſtles: But who gave obedience? who trembled, and conſtantly feared thine hote diſpleaſure? who did rightly acknowledge the time of their viſitation? and who did embrace and keep to the end thy fatherly promiſes? onely they, O Lord,

to whom thy Spirit was the inward teacher, whose hearts thou openedst, and from whom thou removedst rebellion and infidelity: the rest were externally called, but obeyed not; they heard as well mercy offered, as threatnings pronounced; but neither with the one, nor with the other were they effectually moved. We acknowledge, O Lord, that the same corruption lurketh in us, which budded forth in them to their destruction, and just condemnation

And therefore we most humbly beseech thee, O Father of mercies, for Jesus Christ thy Sons sake, that as thou hast caused the light of thy word clearly to shine amongst us, and as thou hast plainly instructed us by the external ministery in the right way of our salvation, so it would please thee inwardly to move our dull hearts, and by the power of thy holy Spirit, that thou wilt write and seal in them that holy fear and reverence, which thou requirest of thy chosen children; and that faithfull obedience to thine holy will, together with the feeling and sense, that our sins are fully purged, and freely remitted by that onely Sacrifice, which onely by it self is acceptable unto thee: to wit, the obedience, death, and mediation of thine onely Son our soveraigne Lord, onely Pastor, Mediator, and high Priest our Lord Jesus Christ. To whom with thee, O Father, and the holy Ghost, be all honour and glory, world without end. Amen.

A Godly prayer to be said at all times.

HOnour and praiſe bee given unto thee, O Lord, God Almighty, moſt dear Father of heaven, for all thy mercies and loving kindneſſe ſhewed unto us, in that it hath pleaſed thy gracious goodneſſe, freely, and of thine own accord, to elect and chooſe us to ſalvation before the beginning of the world: And even like continuall thanks be given to thee, for creating us after thine own image: for redeeming us with the precious bloud of thy dear Son, when we were utterly loſt, for ſanctifying us with thine holy Spirit, in the revelation and knowledge of thine holy Word, for helping and ſuccouring us in all our needs and neceſſities, for ſaving us from all dangers of body and ſoul, for comforting us ſo fatherly in all our tribulations and perſecutions, for ſparing us ſo long, and giving us ſo large a time of repentance: Theſe beneſites, O moſt mercifull Father, like as we acknowledge to have received them of thine onely goodneſſe, even ſo we beſeech thee, for thy dear Sonne Jeſus Chriſts ſake, to grant us alwayes thine holy Spirit, whereby we may continually grow in thankfulneſſe towards thee, to be led into all truth, and comforted in all our adverſities.

O Lord, ſtrengthen our faith, kindle it more in ferventneſſe and love towards thee and our neighbours for thy ſake: Suffer us not, moſt dear Father, to receive thy word any more in vain; but grant us alwaies the aſſiſtance of thy grace and holy Spirit, that in

heart

heart, word, and deed, we may ſanctifie and do worſhip to thy holy Name.

Help to amplifie and increaſe thy Kingdome, that whatſoever thou ſendeſt, we may be heartily well content with thy good pleaſure and will. Let us not lack the thing, O Father, without the which we cannot ſerve thee; but bleſſe thou ſo all the works of our hands, that we may have ſufficient, and not bee chargable, but rather helpfull unto others Be mercifull, O Lord to our offences: and ſeeing our debt is great which thou haſt forgiven us in Jeſus Chriſt, make us to love thee and our neighbours ſo much the more: Bee thou our Father our Captain and defender in all temptations, hold thou us by thy merciful hand, that we may be delivered from all inconveniences, and end our lives in the ſanctifying and honouring of thy holy name through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord and onely Saviour So bee it.

Let thy mighty hand and out-ſtretched arme, O Lord, be ſtil our defence, thy mercy and loving kindneſſe in Jeſus Chriſt thy dear Son our ſalvation, thy true and holy word our inſtruction: thy grace and holy Spirit our comfort and conſolation, unto the end, and in the end. So be it.

O Lord, increaſe our faith.

Theſe

These Concluſions may bee ſung with every Pſalme following, which hath eight ſyllables in the firſt line, and ſix in the ſecond.

O God that art the ſtrength and rock,
of all that truſt in thee:
Save and defend thy choſen flock,
that now in danger be.

THy people and thine heritage,
Lord bleſſe, guide and preſerve:
Increaſe them, Lord, and rule their hearts,
that they may never ſwerve.

GLory to the Father to the Sonne,
and to the holy Ghoſt:
As it was in the beginning,
is now, and ay ſhall laſt.

THE

THE PSALMES OF DAVID.

PSALME I.

THe man is bleſt, that hath not bent,
to wicked rede his ear:
Nor lead his life as ſinners do,
nor ſate in ſcorners chaire.
2 But in the law of God the Lord,
doth ſet his whole delight:
And in that law doth exerciſe
himſelf both day and night.

3 He ſhall be like the tree that growes
faſt by the rivers ſide:
Which bringeth forth moſt pleaſant fruit,
in her due time and tide.
Whoſe leaf ſhall never fade nor fall,
but flouriſh ſtill and ſtand:
Even ſo ſhall all things proſper well,
that this man takes in hand.

4 So ſhall not the ungodly men,
they ſhall be nothing ſo:
But as the duſt which from the earth,
the winde drives to and fro.
5 Therefore ſhall not the wicked men,
in iudgement ſtand upright:
Nor yet the ſinners with the juſt,
ſhall come in place or ſight.

6 For why? the way of godly men,
unto the Lord is known:
And eke the way of wicked men,
ſhall quite be overthrown.

PSALME II.

WHy did the Gentiles tumults raise,
what rage was in their brain?
Why did the Jewish people muse?
seeing all is but vain.
2 The kings and rulers of the earth,
conspire, and are all bent
Against the Lord, and Christ his Son,
which he amongst us sent.

3 Shall we be bound to them, say they,
let all their bonds be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law,
let us reject the yoke.
4 But he that in the heaven dwels,
their doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking stocks,
throughout the world so wide.

5 For in his wrath the Lord will speak
to him upon a day:
And in his fury trouble them,
and then the Lord will say:
6 I have anointed him my king,
upon mine holy hill;
I will therefore, Lord, preach thy laws
and eke declare thy will.

7 For in this wise the Lord himself
did say to me, I wot:
Thou art my dear and only Son,
this day I thee begot.
8 All people I will give to thee,
as heirs at thy request:
The ends and coasts of all the earth,
by thee shall be possest.

9 Thou shalt them bruise even with a mace,
as men under foot trode:
And as the potters sheards shalt breake
them with an iron rod.
10 Now ye, O kings and rulers all,
be wise therefore and learnd:

PSALME III.

By whom the matters of the world,
be judged and discernd.

11 See that ye serve the Lord above,
in trembling and in fear:
See that with reverence ye reioyce,
to him in like maner:
12 See that ye kisse and eke embrace,
his blessed Son, I say:
Lest in his wrath ye suddenly
perish in the mid way.

13 If once his wrath never so small,
shall kindle in his breast:
O then all they that trust in Christ,
shall happy be and blest.

PSAL. III.

O Lord how art my foes increasst,
which vex me more and more:
They kill mine heart when as they say,
God can him not restore.
2 But thou, O Lord, art my defence.
when I am hard bested:
3 Mine worship and mine honour both,
and thou holdst up mine head.

4 Then with my voice unto the Lord,
I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill,
did hear me by and by.
5 I laid me downe and quietly,
I slept and rose again:
For why I know assuredly,
the Lord will me sustain.

6 If ten thousand had hem'd me in,
I could not be afraid:
For thou art still my Lord my God,
my Saviour and mine aid.
Rise up therefore save me my God,
for now to thee I call:
For thou hast broke the cheeks and teeth
of these wicked men all.

PSALME IIII.

8 Salvation only doth belong
to thee, O Lord above:
Thou doſt beſtow upon thy folk,
thy bleſſing and thy love.

PSAL. IIII.

O God that art my righteouſneſſe,
Lord hear me when I call:
Thou haſt ſet me at liberty,
when I was bound and thrall.

2 Have mercy, Lord, therefore on me,
and grant me this requeſt:
For unto thee unceſſantly,
to cry I will not reſt.

3 O mortall men how long will ye,
my glory thus deſpiſe:
Why wander ye in vanity,
and follow after lyes.

4 Know ye that good and godly men,
the Lord doth take and chuſe:
And when to him I make my plaint,
he doth me not refuſe.

5 Sin not, but ſtand in awe therefore,
examine well your heart:
And in your chamber quietly,
ſee ye your ſelves convert.

6 Offer to God the ſacrifice
of righteouſneſſe, I ſay:
And look that in the living Lord,
you put your truſt alway.

7 The greater ſort crave worldly goods,
and riches do embrace:
But Lord grant us thy countenance,
thy favour and thy grace.

8 For thou thereby ſhal make mine heart
more ioyfull and more glad;
Then they that of their corn and wine
full great increaſe have had.

9 In peace therefore lye down will I,
taking my reſt and ſlee[illegible]:

PSALME V.

For thou only wilt me, O Lord,
alone in safety keep.

PSAL. V.

1 INcline thine ears unto my words,
O Lord, my plaint consider:
2 And hear my voice my king, my God,
to thee I make my prayer.
3 Hear me betime, Lord tarrie not,
for I will have respect:
My prayer early in the morn,
to thee for to direct.

4 And I will trust through patience,
in thee my God alone:
That art not pleasde with wickednesse
and ill with thee dwels none.
5 And in thy sight shall never stand,
these furious fools, O Lord:
Vain workers of iniquity,
thou hast alwayes abhord.

6 The lyars and the flatterers,
thou shalt destroy them then:
And God shall hate the bloud thirstie,
and the deceitfull man.
7 Therefore will I come to thine house,
trusting upon thy grace:
And reverently will worship thee,
toward thine holy place.

8 Lord lead me in thy righteousnesse,
for to confound my foes:
And eke the way that I should walk,
before my face disclose.
9 For in their mouth there is no truth,
their heart is foul and vain:
Their throat an open sepulchre,
their tongues do glose and faine.

10 Destroy their false conspiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heaps of sin,
which have rebellion wrought.

11 But those that put their trust in thee
let them be glad alwayes:
And render thanks for thy defence,
and give thy name the praise.

12 For thou with favour wilt increase,
the iust and righteous still:
And with thy grace as with a shield,
defend him from all ill.

PSAL. VI.

LOrd in thy wrath reprove me not,
though I deserve thine ire:
Nor yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord, I thee desire.

2 For I am weak, therefore O Lord,
of mercy me forbear:
And heal me Lord, for why thou knowst
my bones do quake for fear.

3 My soul is troubled very sore,
and vexed vehemently:
But Lord how long wilt thou delay,
to cure my misery?

4 Lord turn thee to thy wonted grace
my silly soul up take:
Oh save me not for my deserts,
but for thy mercies sake.

5 For why? no man amongst the dead,
remembreth thee one whit:
Or who shall worship thee, O Lord,
in the infernall pit?

6 So grievous is my plaint and mone,
that I wax wondrous faint:
All the night long I wash my bed
with teares of my complaint.

7 My sight is dim, and waxeth old,
with anguish of mine heart:
For fear of those that be my foes,
and would my soul subvert:

8 But now away from me all ye
that work iniquity;

For why? the Lord hath heard the voice
of my complaint and cry.

9 He heard not only the requeſt,
and prayer of mine heart:
But it received at mine hands,
and took it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed mee,
the Lord will ſoon defame;
And ſuddenly confound them all,
to their rebuke and ſhame.

pSAL. VII.

O Lord my God, I put my truſt
and confidence in thee:
Save me from them that me purſue,
and eke deliver me.
2 Leſt like a lyon he me tear,
and rend in pieces ſmall:
Whilſt there is none to ſuccour me,
and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God, if I have done
the thing that is not right,
Or elſe if I be found in fault,
and guilty in thy ſight:
4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in diſtreſſe:
Which me purſude moſt cruelly,
and hated me cauſeleſſe.

5 Then let my foes purſue my ſoul,
and eke my life down thruſt
Unto the earth, and alſo lay
mine honour in the duſt.
6 Start up, O Lord, now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to pain:
Performe thy kingdome promiſed,
to me which wrong ſuſtain.

7 Then ſhall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing:
If thou declare for love of them,
thy ſelf as Lord and king.

8 And thou that art of all men judge,
O Lord, now judge thou me:
According to thy righteousneſſe,
and mine integritie.

9 Lord, ceaſe the heat of wicked men,
and be the juſt mans guide:
By whom the ſecrets of all hearts
are ſearched and deſcride.
10 I take mine help to come of God,
in all my grief and ſmart:
That doth preſerve all thoſe that be
of pure aud perfect heart.

11 The juſt man the wicked both,
God judgeth by his power:
So thae he feels his mighty hand,
even every day and houre.
12 Except he change his minde, I die,
for even as he ſhould ſmite:
He whets his ſword; his bow he bends,
aiming where he may hit.

13 And doth prepare his mortall darts,
his arrows keen and ſharpe:
For them that do me perſecute,
whilſt he doth miſchief warp.
14 But lo, though he in travell be
of his deviliſh fore-caſt:
And of his miſchief once conceivd,
yet brings forth nought at laſt.

15 He digs a ditch and delves it deep,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he ſhall fall into the pit,
that he diggd up for other.
16 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it bred:
And all the miſchief that he wrought,
ſhall fall upon his head.

17 I will give thanks to God therefore,
that judgeth righteouſly:

PSALME VIII.

And with my ſong will praiſe the name
of him that is moſt hie.

PSAL. VIII.

O God our Lord, how wonderfull,
are thy works every where?
Whoſe fame ſurmounts in dignity,
above the heavens clear.

2 Even by the mouth of ſucking babes,
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in thoſe babes thy might is ſeen,
thy graces they diſcloſe.

3 And when I ſee the heavens high,
the works of thine own hand:
The ſun, the moon, and all the ſtars,
in order as they ſtand.

4 What thing is man, Lord think I then,
that thou doſt him remember?
Or what is mans poſteritie,
that thou doeſt it conſider?

5 For thou haſt made him little leſſe,
than angels in degree:
And thou haſt crowned him alſo
with glore and dignitie.

6 Thou haſt preferrd him to be Lord,
of all thy works of wonder:
And at his feet haſt ſet all things,
that he ſhould keep them under.

7 As ſheep, and neet, and all things elſe,
that in the fields do feed,
8 Fowls of the aire, fiſh in the ſea,
and all that therein breed.
9 Therefore muſt I ſay once againe,
O God that art our Lord,
How famous and how wonderfull
are thy works through the world.

PSAL. IX.

WIth heart and mouth unto the Lord,
will I ſing laud and praiſe:
And ſpeak of all thy wondrous works,
and them declare alwayes.

PSALME IX.

2 I will be glad and much rejoyce,
in thee, O God, moſt hie;
And make my ſongs extoll thy name,
above the ſtarrie skie.

3 For that my foes are driven back,
and turned unto flight:
They fall down flat, and are deſtroide,
by thy great force and might.
4 Thou haſt revenged all my wrong,
my grief and all my grudge:
Thou doſt with juſtice hear my cauſe,
moſt like a righteous judge.

5 Thou doſt rebuke the heathen folk,
and wicked ſo confound:
That afterward the memory
of them cannot be found.
6 My foes thou haſt made good diſpatch,
and all their towns deſtroyde;
Thou haſt their fame with them defac't,
through all the world ſo wide.

7 Know thou that he which is above,
for evermore ſhall reigne:
And in the ſeat of equity,
true judgement will maintain.
8 With juſtice he will keep and guide,
the world, and every wight:
And ſo will yeeld with equity,
to every man his right.

9 He is protector of the poore,
what time they be oppreſt:
He is in all adverſity,
their refuge and their reſt.
10 All they that know thy holy name,
therefore ſhall truſt in thee:
For thou forſakeſt not their ſute,
in their neceſsity.

11 Sing pſalmes therefore unto the Lord
that dwels in Sion hill:

Publiſh among all nations
his noble acts and will ;
12 For he is mindfull of the bloud
of thoſe that be oppreſt :
Forgetting not th'afflicted heart
that ſeeks to him for reſt.

13 Have mercy Lord, on me poore wreth,
whoſe enemies ſtill remaine :
Which from the gates of death art wont
to raiſe me up again.
14 In Sion that I might ſet forth,
thy praiſe with heart and voice :
And that in thy ſalvation, Lord,
my ſoul might ſtill rejoyce.

15 The heathen ſtick faſt in the pit,
that they themſelves prepard :
And in the net that they did ſet,
their own feet faſt are ſnarde.
16 God ſhews his iudgements which were good,
for every man to mark :
When as ye ſee the wicked man
lye trapt in his own warke.

17 The wicked and deceitfull men,
go down to hell for ever :
And all the people of the world,
that will not God remember.
18 But ſure the Lord will not forget,
the poore mans griefe and pain :
The patient people never look
for help of God in vain.

19 O Lord ariſe, leſt men prevail,
that be of worldy might :
And let the heathen folk receive,
their iudgement in thy ſight.
20 Lord ſtrike ſuch terror, fear and dread
into the hearts of them,
That they may know aſſuredly,
they be but mortall men.

PSALME X.

WHat is the cauſe that thou, O Lord,
art now ſo far from thine:
And keepeſt cloſe thy countenance,
from us this troublous time.
2 The poore do periſh by the proud,
and wicked mens deſire:
Let them be taken in the craft,
that they themſelves conſpire.

3 For in the luſt of his own heart,
the ungodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praiſe himſelf,
and doth the Lord deſpight.
4 He is ſo proud, that right and wrong,
he ſetteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no God, ſaith he,
for thus he thinks in heart.

5 Becauſe his wayes do proſper ſtill,
he doth thy laws neglect:
And with a blaſt doth puffe againſt
ſuch as would him correct.
6 Tuſh, tuſh, ſaith he, I have no dread,
leſt mine eſtate ſhould change;
Aud why? forall adverſity,
to him is very ſtrange.

7 His mouth is full of curſedneſſe,
of fraud deceit, and guile:
Under his tongue doth miſchief ſit,
and travel all the while.
8 He lyeth hid in wayes and holes,
to ſlay the innocent:
Againſt the poore that paſſe him by,
his cruel eyes are bent.

9 And like a lyon privily,
lyes lurking in his den:
If he may ſnare them in his net,
to ſpoil poore ſimple men.
10 And for the nonce full craftily,
he croucheth down, I ſay:

So are great heaps of poore men made,
by his ſtrong power his prey.

11 Tuſh, God forgetteth this, ſaith he,
therefore may I be bold:
His countenance is caſt aſide,
he doth it not behold.

12 Ariſe O Lord, O God in whom
the poore mans hope doth reſt;
Lift up thine hand, forget not, Lord,
the poore that be oppreſt.

13 What blaſphemie is this to thee,
Lord doſt thou not abhor it:
To hear the wicked in their hearts,
ſay, Tuſh thou carſt not for it.

14 But thou ſeeſt all their wickedneſſe,
and well doſt underſtand,
That friendleſſe, and poore fatherleſſe,
are left into thine hand.

15 Of wicked and malicious men,
then break the power for ever:
That they with their iniquity,
may periſh altogether.

16 The Lord ſhall reigne for evermore,
as king and God alone:
And he will chaſe the heathen folk,
out of the land each one.

17 Thou hearſt, O Lord the poore mans plaint,
their prayers and requeſt:
Their hearts thou wilt confirme untill,
thine ears to hear be preſt

18 To judge the poore and fatherleſſe,
and help them to their right:
That they may be no more oppreſt.
With men of worldly might.

pSAL. XI.

I Truſt in God. how dare ye then
ſay this my ſoul untill:
Flee hence as faſt as any fowle,
and hide you in your hill.

PSALME XII.

2 Behold the wicked bend their bowes,
and make their arrows preſt:
To ſhoot in ſecret, and to hurt,
the ſound and harmeleſſe breſt.

3 Of worldly hope all ſtayes were ſhrunk,
and clearly brought to nought:
Alas the juſt and righteous man,
what evil hath he wrought.

4 But he that in his temple is,
moſt holy and moſt hie:
And in the heavens hath his ſeat,
of royal majeſtie.

The poore and ſimple mans eſtate,
conſidereth in his minde:
And ſearcheth out full narrowly,
the manners of mankind.

5 And with a chearfull countenance,
the righteous man will uſe:
But in his heart he doth abhor,
all ſuch as miſchief muſe.

6 And on the ſinners caſteth ſnares,
as thick as any rain:
Fire and brimſtone, and whirlewindes thick,
appointed for their pain.

7 Ye ſee then how a righteous God,
doth righteouſneſſe embrace:
And to the juſt and upright men,
ſhews forth his pleaſant face,

PSAL. XII.

HElp, Lord for good and godly men,
do periſh and decay:
And faith and truth from worldly men
is parted clean away.

2 Who ſo doth with his neighbour talk
his talk is all but vain:
For every man bethinketh how
to flatter, lye and faine.

3 But flattering and deceitfull lips,
and tongues that be ſo ſtout;

PSALME XIII.

To ſpeak proud words, and make great brags,
the Lord ſoon cuts them out.
4 For they ſay ſtill, We will prevaile,
our tongues ſhall us extoll:
Our tongues are ours, we ought to ſpeak,
what lord ſhall us conrroll.

5 But for the great complaint and cry,
of poore and men oppreſt:
Ariſe will I now ſaith the Lord,
and them reſtore to reſt.
6 Gods word is like the ſilver pure,
that from the earth is tryde:
And hath no leſſe then ſeven times
in fire been purified.

7 Now ſith thy promiſe is to help,
Lord keep thy promiſe then:
And ſave us now and evermore,
from this ill kinde of men.
8 For now the wicked world is full,
of miſchiefs manifold:
When vanity with mortall men,
ſo highly is extold.

PSAL. XIII.

HOw long wilt thou forget me Lord,
ſhall I never be remembred:
How long wilt thou thy viſage hide,
as though thou were offended?
2 In heart and minde how long ſhall I
with care tormented be:
How long eke ſhall my deadly foe,
thus triumph over me.

3 Behold, me now my Lord my God,
and hear me ſore oppreſt.
Lighten mine eyes leſt that I ſleep,
as one by death poſſeſt.
4 Leſt that mine enemies ſay to me,
behold, I do prevail;
Leſt they alſo that hate my ſoul,
rejoyce to ſee me quail.

PSALME XIV.

5 But from thy mercies and goodneſſe,
mine hope ſhall never ſtart:
In thy relief and ſaving health,
right glad ſhall be mine heart.
6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
and praiſes to him ſing,
Becauſe he hath heard my requeſt,
and granted my wiſhing.

PSAL. XIV.

THere is no God, as fooliſh men
affirm in their mad mood:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vain,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from heaven high,
the whole race of mankinde:
And ſaw not one that ſought indeed,
the living God to finde.
3 They went all wide, and were corrupt,
and truly there was none,
That in the world did any good,
I ſay there was not one.
4 Is all their judgement ſo far loſt,
that all work miſchief ſtill:
Eating my people even as bread,
not one to ſeek Gods will.
5 When they thus rage, then ſuddenly,
great fear on them ſhall fall;
For God doth love the righteous men,
and will maintain them all.
6 Ye mock the doings of the poore,
to their reproch and ſhame:
Becauſe they put their truſt in God,
and call upon his name.
7 But who ſhall give thy people health,
and when wilt thou fulfill
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael,
from out of Sion hill?
8 Even when thou ſhalt reſtore againe,
ſuch as were captive led:

Then Jacob ſhall therein rejoyce,
and Iſrael ſhall be glad.

PSAL. XV.

O Lord within thy tabernacle,
who ſhall inhabit ſtill:
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell,
in thy moſt holy hill?

2 The man whoſe life is uncorrupt,
whoſe works are juſt and ſtraight;
Whoſe heart doth think the very truth,
whoſe tongue ſpeaks no deceit.

3 Nor to his neighbour doth none ill,
in body, goods, or name:
Nor willingly doth hear falſe tales,
which might impaire the ſame.

4 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men:
But thoſe that love and fear the Lord,
he maketh much of them.

5 His oath and all his promiſes,
that keepeth faithfully:
Although he make his covenant ſo
That he doth loſe thereby.

6 That putteth not to uſurie,
his money and his coyne:
Ne for to hurt the innocent;
doth bribe or elſe purloine.

7 Who ſo doth all things as you ſee,
that here is to be done:
Shall never periſh in this world,
nor in the world to come.

PSAL. XVI.

LOrd keep me for I truſt in thee,
and do confeſſe indeed:
Thou art my God and of my goods,
O Lord thou haſt no need.

1 I give my goodneſſe to the ſaints,
that in the world do dwell;
And namely to the faithfull flock,
in vertue that excell.

3 They shall heap sorrows on their heads
which run as they were mad;
To offer to the idol gods,
alas it is too bad.
4 As for their bloudy sacrifice,
and offerings of that sort,
I will not touch, nor yet thereof
my lips shall make report.

5 For why the Lord the portion is
of mine inheritance:
And thou art he that dost maintain
my rent, my lot, my chance.
6 The place wherein my lot did fall,
in beauty did excell:
Mine heritage assignde to me,
doth please me wondrous well.

7 I thank the Lord that caused me
to understand the right:
For by his means my secret thoughts
doth teach me every night.
8 I set the Lord still in my sight,
and trust him over all:
For he doth stand on my right hand,
therefore I shall not fall.

9 Wherefore mine heart and tongue also
doth both reioyce together:
My flesh and body rest in hope,
when I this thing consider:
10 Thou wilt not leave my soul in grave
(for Lord thou loveſt me)
Nor yet wilt give thine holy one
corruption for to see.

11 But wilt me teach the way to life,
for all treasures and store
Of perfect ioy are in thy face,
and power for evermore.

PSAL. XVII.

O Lord give ear to my iust cause,
attend when I complain:

And hear the prayer that I put forth,
with lips that do not faine.
2 And let the iudgement of my cauſe
proceed alwayes from thee;
And let thine eyes behold and clear
this my ſimplicity.

3 Thou haſt well tryde me in the night
and yet couldſt nothing finde;
That I have ſpoken with my tongue,
that was not in my minde.
4 As for the works of wicked men,
and paths perverſe and ill:
For love of thy moſt holy name,
I have refrained ſtill.

5 Then in thy paths that be moſt pure,
ſtay me, Lord, and preſerve:
That from the way wherein I walk,
my ſteps may never ſwerve.
6 For I do call to thee, O Lord;
ſurely thou wilt me aid:
Then hear my prayer, & weigh right wel
the words that I have ſaid.

7 O thou the Saviour of all them
that put their truſt in thee;
Declare thy ſtrength on them that ſpurn
againſt thy maieſty.
8 O keep me Lord as thou wouldeſt keep
the apple of thine eye:
And under covert of thy wings,
defend me ſecretly.

9 From wicked men that trouble me,
and daily me annoy:
And from my foes that go about
my ſoul for to deſtroy.
10 Who wallow in their worldly wealth
ſo full and eke ſo fat:
That in their pride they do not ſpare
to ſpeak they care not what

11 They ly in wait where I should passe,
with craft me to confound:
And musing mischief in their minds,
to cast me to the ground.
12 Much like a lyon greedily,
that would his prey embrace:
Or lurking like a lyons whelp,
within some secret place.

13 Vp, Lord, in haste, prevent my foe,
and cast him at thy feet:
Save thou my soul from the ill man,
and with thy sword him smite.
14 Deliver me, Lord by thy power,
out of these tyrants hands:
Who now so long time reigned have,
and kept us in their bands.

15 I mean from worldly men to whom
all worldly goods are rife:
That have none hope nor part of joy,
but in this present life.
16 Thou of thy store their bellies filst,
with pleasures to their minde:
Their children have enough, and leave
to theirs the rest behinde.

17 But I shall with pure conscience,
behold thy gracious face:
So when I wake I shall be full
with thine image and grace.

PSAL. XVIII.

O God my strength and fortitude,
of force I must love thee:
Thou art my castle and defence,
in my necessity.
2 My God, my rock in whom I trust,
the worker of my wealth:
My refuge, buckler, and my shield,
the horne of all mine health.

5 When I sing laud unto the Lord,
most worthy to be served:

Then from my foes I am right ſure,
that I ſhall be preſerved.
4 The pangs of death did compaſſe me
and bound me every where:
The flowing waves of wickedneſſe,
did put me in great fear.

5 The ſlie and ſubtile ſnares of hel,
were round about me ſet;
And for my death there was prepar'd,
a deadly trapping net.
6 I thus beſet with pain and grief,
did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith did hear my plaint,
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his power, that in his wrath,
he made the earth to quake:
Yea, the foundations of the mount,
of Baſan for to ſhake.
8 And from his noſtrils came a ſmoke,
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth came kindled coals
of hote conſuming fire.

9 The Lord deſcended from above,
and bowde the heavens hie:
And underneath his feet hee caſt
the darkneſſe of the skie.
10 On Cherubs and on Cherubims
full royally he rode:
And on the wings of all the windes,
came flying all abroad.

11 And like a den moſt dark he made,
his hid and ſecret place:
With waters black, and airie clouds,
environed he was.
12 But when the preſence of his face,
in brightneſſe ſhall appear:
Then clouds conſume, and in their ſtead
came hail and coal of fire.

13 The fiery darts and thunder-bolts,
disperse them here and there:
And with his often lightenings,
he puts them in great fear.
14 Lord at thy wrath, & threatning sharp
and at thy chiding cheer:
The springs and the foundations
of all the world appear.

15 And from above the Lord sent down
to fetch me from below:
And pluckt me out of waters great,
that would me overflow.
16 And me delivered from my foes,
that would have made me thrall:
Yea. from such foes as were too strong
for me to deal withall.

17 They did prevent me to oppresse,
in time of my great grief:
But yet the Lord was my defence,
my succour and relief.
18 He brought me forth in open place,
whereas I might be free:
And kept me safe because he had
a favour unto me.

19 And as I was an innocent,
so did he me regard:
And to the cleanneſſe of mine hands,
he gave me my reward.
20 For that I walked in his wayes,
and in his paths have trode:
And have not wavered wickedly
against my Lord and God.

21 But evermore I have respect
to his law and decree:
His statutes and commandments,
I cast not out from me.
22 But pure and clean and uncorrupt
appeard before his face:

And did refrain from wickedneſſe,
and ſin in any caſe.

23 The Lord therefore will me reward,
as I have done aright:
And to the cleanneſſe of mine hands,
appearing in his ſight.

24 Thou wilt with him that holy is
be holy Lord alſo:
And with the good and vertuous men,
right vertuouſly wilt do.

25 And to the loving and elect,
thy love thou wilt reſerve:
And thou wilt uſe the wicked men,
as wicked men deſerve.

26 For thou doſt ſave the ſimple folk
in trouble when they lye,
And doſt bring down the countenance,
of them that look full hie.

27 The Lord will light my candle ſo,
that it ſhall ſhine full bright:
The Lord my God will make alſo,
my darkneſſe to be light.

28 For by thine help an hoſt of men,
diſcomfit, Lord, I ſhall:
By thee I ſcale and overleap
the ſtrength of any wall.

29 Unſpotted are the wayes of God,
his word is purely tryde:
He is a ſure defence to ſuch
as in his faith abide.

30 For who is God except the Lord?
for other there is none:
Or elſe who is omnipotent,
ſaving our God alone?

31 The God that girdeth me with ſtrength
is he that I do mean:
That all the wayes wherein I walk,
did evermore keep clean,

32 That made my feet like to the harts,
in ſwiftneſſe of my pace;
And for my ſurety brought me forth
into an open place.

33 He did in order put mine hands,
to battel and to fight:
To break in ſunder bars of braſſe,
he gave mine armes the might.
34 Thou teacheſt me thy ſaving health,
thy right hand is my tower:
Thy love and familiarity
do ſtill increaſe my power.

35 And under me thou makeſt plain,
the way where I ſhould walk,
So that my feet ſhall never ſlip,
nor ſtumble at a balk.
36 And fiercely I purſue and take,
my foes that me annoyde:
And from the field do not return,
till they be all deſtroyde.

37 So I ſuppreſſe and wound my foes,
that they can riſe no more:
For at my feet they fall down flat,
I ſtrike them all ſo ſore.
38 For thou doſt gird me with thy ſtrength,
to war in ſuch a wiſe:
That they be ſcattered all abroad,
that up againſt me riſe.

39 Lord thou haſt put into mine hands,
my mortall enemies yoke:
And all my foes thou doſt divide,
in ſunder with thy ſtroke.
40 They call'd for help, but none would hear,
nor help them with relief:
Yea, to the Lord they call'd for help,
yet heard he not their grief.

41 And ſtill like duſt before the winde,
I drive them under feet:

And tread them down like filthy clay,
that lieth in the ſtreet.
42 Thou kepſt me from ſeditious folk,
that ſtill in ſtrife be led:
And thou doſt of the heathen folk,
appoint me to be head.

43 A people ſtrange to me unknown,
and yet they ſhall me ſerve:
And at the firſt obey my word,
whereas mine own will ſwerve.
44 I ſhall be irkſome to mine own,
they will not ſee my light:
But wander wide out of the Way,
and hide them out of ſight.

45 But bleſſed be the living Lord,
moſt worthy of all praiſe:
Who is my rock and ſaving health,
praiſed be he alwayes.
46 For God it is that gave me power,
revenged for to be:
And with his only word ſubdude,
the people unto me.

47 And from my foes delivered me,
and ſet me higher then thoſe,
That cruel and ungodly were,
and up againſt me roſe.
48 And for this cauſe, O Lord my God
to thee give thanks I ſhall;
And ſing out praiſes to thy name,
among the Gentiles all.

49 That gaveſt great proſperity,
unto the king, I ſay,
To David thine anointed king,
and to his ſeed for ay.

PSAL. XIX.

THe heavens and the firmament
do wondrouſly declare
The glory of God omnipotent,
his works and what they are:

PSALME XIX.

2 The wondrous works of God appear,
by every dayes succesſe:
The nights likewiſe which their race run
the ſelf ſame thing expreſſe.

3 There is no language, tongue or ſpeech,
where their ſound is not heard:
In all the earth and coaſts thereof,
their knowledge is conferd.
4 In them the Lord made for the ſun,
a place of great renown:
Who like a bridegroom ready trimd,
doth from his chamber come.

5 And as a valiant champion,
who for to get a prize:
With ioy doth haſte to take in hand
ſome noble enterpriſe.
6 And all the skie from end to end,
he compaſſeth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heat,
but he will finde it out.

7 How perfect is the law of God,
how is his covenant ſure:
Converting ſouls, and making wiſe,
the ſimple and obſcure.
8 Juſt are the Lords commandements,
and glad both heart and minde:
His precepts pure, and giveth light
to eyes that be full blinde.

9 The fear of God is excellent,
and doth endure for ever:
The judgements of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.
10 And more to be embrac'd alwayes,
then fined gold, I ſay:
The hony and the hony combe
are not ſo ſweet as they.

11 By them thy ſervant is forwarnd,
to have God in regard:

And in performance of the ſame,
there ſhall be great reward.
12 But, Lord, what earthly man doth know
the errours of his life:
Then cleanſe me from my ſecret ſins,
which are in me moſt rife.

13 And keep me that preſumptuous ſins,
prevail not over me:
And ſo I ſhall be innocent,
and great offences flee:
14 Accept my mouth, and eke mine heart,
my words and thoughts each one:
For my redeemer and my ſtrength,
O Lord, thou art alone.

PSAL. XX.

IN trouble and adverſity,
the Lord God hear thee ſtill:
The maieſtie of Jacobs God,
defend thee from all ill.
2 And ſend thee from his holy place,
his help at every need:
And ſo in Sion ſtabliſh thee,
and make thee ſtrong indeed.

3 Remembring well the ſacrifice,
that now to him is done:
And ſo receive right thankfully,
thy burnt-offrings each one.
4 According to thine hearts deſire,
the Lord grant unto thee:
And all thy counſels and device,
full well performe may he.

5 We ſhall reioyce when thou us ſaveſt,
and our banners diſplay
Unto the Lord, who thy requeſts
fulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord will his anointed ſave,
I know well by his grace:
And ſend him help by his right hand,
out of his holy place.

PSALME XXI.

In chariots some put confidence,
and some in horses trust:
But we remember God our Lord,
who keepeth promise just.
8 They fall down flat, but we do rise,
and stand up stedfastly:
Now save and help us Lord and king,
on thee when we do cry.

PSAL. XXI.

O Lord how joyfull is the king,
in thy strength and thy power:
How vehemently doth he reioyce
in thee his Saviour.
2 For thou hast given unto him
his godly hearts desire:
To him nothing hast thou denyde,
of that he did require.

3 Thou didst prevent him with thy gifts
and blessings manifold:
And thou hast set upon his head,
a crown of perfect gold.
4 And when he asked life of thee,
thereof thou madst him sure:
To have long life, yea, such a life,
as ever shall endure.

5 Great is his glory by thine help,
thy benefit and aid:
Great worship and great honour both,
thou hast upon him laid.
6 Thou wilt give him felicity,
that never shall decay;
And with thy chearfull countenance,
wilt comfort him alway.

7 For why? the king doth strongly trust
in God for to prevail:
Wherefore his goodnesse and his grace,
will not that he shall quail.
8 But let thine enemies feel thy force,
and those that thee withstand:

PSALME XXII.

Finde out thy foes, and let them feel
the power of thy right hand.

9 And like an oven burn them, O Lord,
in fierie flame and fume;
Thine anger ſhall deſtroy them all,
and fire ſhall them conſume.
10 And thou ſhalt root out of the earth
their fruit which ſhould increaſe:
And from the number of thy folk,
their ſeed ſhall end and ceaſe.

11 For why? much miſchief did they muſe
againſt thy holy name:
Yet did they fail and had no power,
for to performe the ſame.
12 But as a mark thou ſhalt them ſet,
in a moſt open place:
And charge thy bowſtrings readily,
againſt thine enemies face.

13 Be thou exalted Lord therefore,
in thy ſtrength every houre:
So ſhall we ſing right ſolemnly,
praiſing thy might and power.

PSAL. XXII.

O God my God, wherefore doſt thou
forſake me utterly?
And helpeſt not when I do make
my great complaint and cry?
2 To thee my God, even all day long,
I do both cry and call:
I ceaſe not all the night, and yet,
thou heareſt not at all.

3 Even thou that in thy ſanctuary,
and holy place doſt dwell:
Thou art the comfort and the joy,
and glory of Iſrael.
4 And he in whom our fathers old,
had all their hope for ever:
And when they put their truſt in thee,
thou didſt them ay deliver.

5 They were delivered ever when
they called on thy name:
And for the faith they had in thee,
they were not put to shame.
6 But I am now become a worme,
more like then any man:
An out-cast whom the people scorne,
with all the spight they can.

7 All men despise as they behold
me walking on the way:
They girn, they mow, they nod their heads,
and on this wise they say;
8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his favour and his love:
Let him redeem and help him now,
his power if he will prove.

9 Even from my mothers womb, O Lord,
to take me thou wast prest;
Thou didst preserve me still in hope,
while I did suck her brest.
10 I was committed from my birth,
with thee to have abode:
Since I was in my mothers wombe,
thou hast been ay my God.

11 Then Lord depart not now from me
in this my present grief:
Since I have none to be mine help,
my succour and relief.
12 So many buls do compasse me,
that be full strong of head:
Yea buls so fat, as though they had
in Basan field been fed.

13 They gape upon me greedily,
as though they would me slay:
Much like a lyon roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.
14 But I drop down like water shed,
my joynts in sunder break:

Mine heart doth in my body melt,
like wax against the heat.

15 And like a potsheard dries my streng h
my tongue it cleaveth fast:
Unto my jaws, and I am brought
to dust of death at last.

16 And many dogs do compasse me,
and wicked counsels eke,
Conspire against me cursedly,
they pierce mine hands and feet.

17 I was tormented so that I
might all my bones have told:
Yet still upon me they do look,
and still they me behold.

18 My garments they divided eke,
in parts amongst them all:
And for my coats they did cast lots,
to whom it might befall.

19 Therefore I pray thee be not far
from me at my great need:
But rather seth thou art my strength,
to help me, Lord, make speed.

20 And from the sword, Lord save my soule,
by thy might and thy power:
And keep my soul thy darling dear,
from dogs that would devoure.

21 And from the lyons mouth that would
me all in sunder shiver:
And from the hornes of unicornes,
Lord safely me deliver.

22 Then shall I to my brethren all,
thy maiestie record:
And in the church shall praise the name
of thee the living Lord.

23 All ye that fear the Lord him praise,
exalt him Jacobs seed:
And you, O house of Israel,
look thou him fear and dread.

24 For he deſpiſeth not the poore,
he turneth not awry:
His countenance when they do call,
but granteth to their cry.

25 Among the flock that fear the Lord,
I will therefore proclaim
Thy praiſe, and keep thy promiſe made
for ſetting forth thy name.
26 The poore ſhall eat, and be ſuffic'd,
and thoſe that endeavoure
To know the Lord, their heart ſhal live,
and praiſe him evermore.

27 All coaſts on earth ſhall praiſe the Lord
and turn to him for grace;
The heathen folk ſhall worſhip him,
before his bleſſed face.
28 The kingdome of the heathen folk,
the Lord ſhall have therefore:
And he ſhall be their governour,
and king for evermore.

29 The rich man of his goodly gifts,
ſhall feed and taſte alſo:
And in his preſence worſhip him,
and bow their knees full low.
30 And all that ſhall go down to duſt,
of life by him ſhal taſte;
My ſeed ſhall ſerve and praiſe the Lord,
while any world ſhall laſt.

31 My ſeed ſhall plainly ſhew to them
that ſhall be born hereafter,
His juſtice and his righteouſneſſe,
and all his works of wonder.

PSAL. XXIII.

THe Lord is only my ſupport,
and he that doth me feed:
How can I then lack any thing,
whereof I ſtand in need?
2 He doth me fold in coats moſt ſafe,
the tender graſſe faſt by;

And after drives me to the ſtreams,
which run moſt pleaſantly.

3 And when I feel my ſelf near loſt,
then doth he me home take:
Conducting me in his right paths,
even for his own names ſake.
4 And though I were even at deaths door
yet would I fear none ill;
For with thy rod and ſhepherds crook,
I am comforted ſtill.

5 Thou haſt my table richly deckt,
in deſpite of my foe;
Thou haſt mine head with balme refreſht
my cup doth overflow.
6 And finally while breath doth laſt,
thy grace ſhall me defend:
And in the houſe of God will I,
my life for ever ſpend.

PSAL. XXIIII.

TO God the earth doth appertain,
with all things great and ſmal:
The world alſo is his demain,
with the indwellers all.
2 For he hath founded it full faſt,
upon the ſalt ſea ſtrand:
And ſtabliſh it to abide and laſt,
and on the floods to ſtand.

3 Now who is he that ſhall up go
into Gods holy hill?
And in his holy place alſo,
who ſhall continue ſtill?
4 The man whoſe hands no wrong hath wrought,
whoſe heart is pure and neat:
Whoſe minde for vanity not ſought,
nor ſworn hath with deceit.

5 He that is ſuch the Lord will ſend
his bleſſing him upon:
And righteouſneſſe unto him lend,
ſhall God his ſalvation.

6 This is the ſtock and off ſpring eke,
of thoſe that ſearch for thee:
Of them, O Lord, that thy face ſeek,
and true Iſraelites be.

7 Exalt your heads ye gates on hie,
ye doores that laſt for ay:
Be lift, ſo the king of glory
ſhall through you make his way.
8 Who is this king ſo glorious?
the ſtrong and mighty Lord:
Even he that is victorious,
in battels tryde by ſword.

9 Exalt your heads ye gates on hie,
ye doors that laſt for ay
Be lift, ſo the king of glory
ſhall through you make his way.
10 Who is this glorious king, I ſay,
the Lord of hoſts moſt hie;
Even he is king and ſhall be ay
of everlaſting glory.

PSAL. XXV.

I Lift mine heart to thee,
my God and guide moſt juſt;
Now ſuffer me to take no ſhame,
for in thee do I truſt.
2 Let not my foes rejoyce,
nor make a ſcorne of me:
And let them not be overthrown,
that put their truſt in thee.

3 But ſhame ſhall them befall,
which harme them wrongfully;
Therfore thy paths, and thy right waies
unto me, Lord deſcry.
4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I wait alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold,
I pray thee, Lord, remember:

And eke thy pittie plentifull,
For they have been for ever.
6 Remember not the faults,
and frailties of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant
I have been of thy truth.

Nor after my deserts,
let me thy mercy finde:
But of thine own benignity,
Lord have me in thy minde.
7 His mercies is full sweet,
his truth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will sinners teach,
and such as go aside.

8 The humble he will teach,
his precepts for to keep:
He wil direct in all his wayes,
the lowly and the meek.
9 For all the wayes of God,
are truth and mercy both:
To them that keep his testament,
the witnesse of his truth.

10 Now for thine holy Name,
O Lord, I thee intreat:
To grant me pardon for my sin,
for it is wondrous great:
11 Who so doth fear the Lord,
the Lord will him direct:
To lead his life in such a way,
as he doth best accept.

12 His soul shall evermore,
in goodnesse dwell and stand:
His seed and his posterity,
inherit shall the land.
13 All those that fear the Lord,
know his secret intent:
And unto them he doth declare,
his Will and testament.

14 Mine eyes and eke mine heart,
to him I will advance:
That pluckt my feet out of the snare,
of sin and ignorance.
15 With mercy me behold,
to thee I make my mone:
For I am poore and desolate,
and comfortlesse alone.

16 The troubles of mine heart
are multiplied indeed:
Bring me out of this misery,
necessity and need.
17 Behold my poverty,
mine anguish and my paine:
Remit my sin, and mine offence,
and make me clean again.

18 O Lord, behold my foes,
how they do still increase?
Pursuing me with deadly hate,
that fain would live in peace.
19 Preserve and keep my soul,
and eke deliver me:
And let me not be overthrown,
because I trust in thee.

20 Let my simple pureness,
me from mine enemies shend:
Because I look as one of thine,
that thou shouldst me defend.
21 Deliver, Lord, thy folk,
and send them some relief:
I mean thy chosen Israel,
from all their pain and grief.

PSAL. XXVI.

LOrd be my judge, for lo my way
is upright, just, and plain:
In God my trust hath been for ay,
who shall me still sustain.
2 Prove me, O Lord, try thou my reins,
mine heart examine eke:

3 Sith in my sight thy grace remaines,
thy truth I sue and seek.

4 I had no will to haunt or use
with men, whose works are vain:
The company I did refuse
of the deceitfull train.
5 I much abhord the wicked sort,
their deeds I did despise:
To them I would not once resort,
which hurtfull things devise.

6 Mine hands I wash, and do proceed,
in works that are upright:
Then to thine altar I make sped,
to offer there in sight.
7 That I might speak & preach the praise
that doth belong to thee:
And so declare how wondrous wayes,
thou hast been good to me.

8 O Lord, thine house I love most dear,
to me it doth excell:
I have delight, and would be near,
whereas thy grace doth dwell.
9 Oh, gather not my soul with them;
to sin that bend their will:
Nor yet my life amongst those men,
that thirst much bloud to spill.

10 Whose hands are heapt, and stuffed ful
of fraud, deceit, and guile;
And their right hand for bribes doth pul
and pluck with wrench and wile.
11 But I in righteousnesse intend,
my time and dayes to serve t
Have mercy, Lord, and me defend,
so that I do not swerve.

12 My foot is stayed gainst all assayes,
it standeth well and right:
Therefore, O God, thee will I praise,
in all the peoples sight.

PSALME XXVII.

THe Lord my light and health will be,
For what then ſhould I be diſmaide?
My ſtrength and life alſo is he,
Of whom then ſhould I be afraid?

2 When that my foes (men vile and vain)
Approached near my fleſh to eat:
They ſtumbled in the ſelf ſame train;
Which they for me laid by deceit.

3 Againſt me though there pitch an hoſte,
Mine heart from fear yet far it is:
Though wars be raiſed with great boaſt,
Yet will I ſurely truſt in this.

4 One thing I have the Lord beſought,
That I may in his houſe ſtill dwell;
To ſee his beauty paſsing thought
His temple eke which doth excell.

5 For in the time of troubles great,
His tabernacle ſhall me hide:
His ſecret tents ſhall be my ſeat,
And on a rock I ſhall abide.

6 And now mine head lift up will he,
Above my foes which work ſuch fraud:
With ſacrifice and offerings free
Within his tents I will him laud.

7 My voice O Lord, let it take place,
With mercy hear me when I cry:

8 When thou didſt ſay, Seek ye my face,
With full conſent, Lo here quoth I:

9 Hide not therefore thy face me fro:
Nor in thy wrath thy ſervant ſpill:
Thou haſt me helpt, then leave not ſo:
O God of health, help thou me ſtill.

10 Although my parents me forſake,
The Lord yet will me raiſe and ſtay:
My foes ſet ſnares me in to take,
But Lord lead me in the right way.

11 Unto mine adverſaries luſt,
Lord, give me not in any wiſe:

For Witneſſe falſe with words unjuſt,
They ſeek againſt me to deviſe.

12 I ſhould wax faint, and ſore diſmaide,
But that I did beleeve to ſee
Gods goodneſſe in that land diſplaide,
Whereas his faithfull ſervants be.

13 Hope in the Lord, and be thou ſtrong
He comfort will thine heart indeed,
Truſt in the Lord, and think not long
For he will ſurly come with ſpeed.

pSAL. XXVIII.

THou art, O Lord, my ſtrength and ſtay
the ſuccour which I crave:
Neglect me not, leſt I be like
to them which go to grave.

2 The voice of thy ſuppliant hear,
that unto thee doth cry:
When I lift up mine hands unto
thine holy ark moſt hie.

3 Repute me not amongſt the ſort
of wicked and pervert:
That ſpeak right fair unto their friends,
and think full ill in heart.

4 According to their handie-work,
as they deſerve indeed:
And after their inventions,
let them receive their meed.

5 For they regard nothing Gods works,
his law, nor yet his lore:
Therefore will he them and their ſeed
deſtroy for evermore.

6 To render thanks unto the Lord,
how great a cauſe have I;
My voice, my prayer, and my complaint:
that heard ſo willingly:

7 He is my ſhield and fortitude,
my buckler in diſtreſſe;
Mine hope, mine help, mine hearts relief
my ſong ſhall him confeſſe.

PSALME XXIX.

8 He is our ſtrength and our defence,
our enemies to reſiſt:
The health and the ſalvation,
of his elect by Chriſt.

9 Thy people and thine heritage,
Lord bleſſe, guide and preſerve,
Increaſe them Lord and rule their hearts
that they may never ſwerve.

PSAL. XXIX.

GIve to the Lord ye Potentates,
ye rulers of the world:
Give ye all praiſe, honour and ſtrength
unto the living Lord.

2 Give glory to his holy name,
and honour him alone:
Worſhip him in his Majeſty,
within his holy throne.

3 His voice doth rule the waters all,
even as himſelf doth pleaſe:
He doth prepare the thunder claps,
and governs all the ſeas.

4 The voice of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:
It is moſt mighty in effect,
and moſt magnificent.

5 The voice of God doth rent and break
the Cedar trees ſo long:
The Cedar trees of Lebanon,
which are moſt high and ſtrong,

6 And makes them leap like as a calfe
or elſe the unicorn:
Not only trees, but mountains gteat,
whereon the trees are borne.

7 His voice divides the flames of fire,
and ſhakes the wilderneſſe:

8 It makes the deſart quake for fear,
that called is Cades.

9 It makes the hindes for fear to calve,
and make the covert plain:

PSALME XXX.

hen in his temple every man
his glory doth proclaim.

The Lord was set above the clouds,
ruling the raging seas:
o shall he reigne as Lord and king,
for ever and for ay:
The Lord will give his people power,
in vertue to encrease:
he Lord will blesse his chosen flock,
with everlasting peace.

PSAL. XXX.

ALL laud and praise with heart and voice,
O Lord I give to thee,
Which didst not make my foes rejoyce,
but hast exalted me.
O Lord my God to thee I cryde,
in all my pain and grief;
hou gav'st an ear, and didst provide
to ea e me with relief.

Of thy good will, thou hast cald back
my soul from hell to save:
hou didst revive when strength did lack
and keepst me from the grave.
Sing praise ye saints that prove and see
the goodnesse of the Lord:
n memory of his Maiestie,
reioyce with one accord.

For why? his anger but a spaee
doth last and slack again:
ut in his favour and his grace,
alwayes doth life remain:
hough grips of grief, and pangues full sore,
shall lodge with us all night:
he Lord to joy shall us restore,
before the day be light.

When I enioyde the world at will,
thus would I boast and say,
ush, I am sure to feel none ill,
this wealth shall not decay.

PSALME XXX.

7 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace,
had ſt ſent me ſtrength and aid:
But when thou turn ſt away thy face,
my minde was ſore diſmaid.

8 Wherefore again yet did I cry
to thee, O Lord of might:
My God with plaints I did apply,
and prayd both day and night.
9 What gain is in my bloud, ſaid I,
if death deſtroy my dayes?
Doth duſt declare thy maieſtie,
or yet thy truth doth praiſe?

10 Wherefore, my God, ſome pity take
O Lord I thee deſire:
Do not this ſimple ſoul forſake,
of help I thee require.
11 Then didſt thou turn my grief and wo
into a chearfull voice;
The mourning weed thou took ſt me fro
and mad'ſt me to rejoyce.

12 Wherefore my ſoul unceſſantly,
ſhall ſing unto thy praiſe:
My Lord, my God to thee will I
give laud and thanks alwayes.

PSAL. xxxi.

O Lord, I put my truſt in thee,
let nothing work me ſhame:
As thou art juſt deliver me,
and ſet me quite from blame.
2 Hear me, O Lord, and that anone,
to help me make good ſpeed:
Be thou my rock and houſe of ſtone,
my fence in time of need.

3 For why? as ſtones thy ſtrength is trid
thou art my fort and tower:
For thy names ſake be thou my guide,
and lead me in thy power.
4 Pluck forth my feet, and break the ſnare,
which they for me have laid:

PSALME XXXI.

Thou art my ſtrength, and all my care
is in thy might and aid.

5 Into thine hands, Lord, I commit,
my ſpirit which is thy due:
For why? thou haſt redeemed it;
O Lord my God moſt true.
6 I hate ſuch folk as will not part
from things to be abhorr'd,
When they on trifles ſet their heart,
my truſt is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercy ioy,
I ſee it doth excell:
Thou ſeeſt when ought would me annoy
and knoweſt my ſoul full well.
8 Thou haſt not left me in their hand,
that would me overcharge:
But thou haſt ſet me out of band,
to walk abroad at large.

9 Great grief, O Lord, doth me aſſail,
ſome pity on me take:
Mine eyes wax dim, my ſight doth fail,
my womb for wo doth ake:
10 My life is worn with grief and pain
my years are gone and paſt:
My ſtrength is gone, and through diſdain
my bones corrupt and waſte.

11 Amongſt my foes I am a ſcorne,
my friends are all diſmaid:
My neighbours and my kinſmen born,
to ſee me are afraid.
12 As men once dead are out of minde,
ſo am I now forgot:
As ſmall effect in me they finde,
as in a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threats my minde did fray:
How they conſpirde and went about,
to take my life away.

14 But Lord I truſt in thee for aid,
not to be overtrode:
For I confeſſe, and ſtill have ſaid,
thou art my Lord and God.

15 The length of all my life and age,
O Lord, is in thine hand:
Defend me from the wrathful rage,
of them that me withſtand.
16 To me thy ſervant, Lord, expreſſe,
and ſhew thy ioyfull face:
And ſave me Lord for thy goodneſſe,
thy mercy and thy grace.

17 Lord, let me not be put to ſhame,
for that on thee I call;
But let the wicked bear the blame,
and in the grave to fall.
18 O Lord make dumb their lips outright
which are addict to lies:
And cruelly with pride and ſpight,
again the juſt deviſe.

19 Oh, how great good haſt thou in ſtore,
laid up, and done for them
That fear and truſt in thee before
the ſons of mortal men.
20 Thy preſence ſhal them fence and guid
from all proud brags and wrongs:
Within thy place thou ſhalt them hide,
from all the ſtrife of tongues.

21 Thanks to the Lord who hath declard
on me his grace ſo far:
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a town of war.
22 Though in mine haſte and grief, ſaid I
lo, ſee, I am reject:
Yet Lord on thee when I did cry,
my plaints thou didſt accept.

33 Ye ſaints love ye the Lord, I ſay,
the faithfull he doth guide:

And to the proud he will repay,
according to their pride.
24 Be ſtrong, and God ſhal ſtay your heart
be bold ye that are iuſt:
For ſure the Lord will take your part,
ſith ye on him do truſt.

PSAL. XXXII.

THe man is bleſt, whoſe wickedneſſe
the Lord hath clean remitted:
And he whoſe ſin and wretchedneſſe,
is hid and alſo covered.
2 And bleſt is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his ſin:
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.

3 For whilſt that I kept cloſe my ſin,
in ſilence and conſtraint:
My bones did wear and waſte away,
with daily mone and plaint.
4 For night and day thine hand on me,
ſo grievous was and ſmart:
That all my blood and humours moiſt
to dryneſſe did convert.

5 I did therefore confeſſe my fault,
and all my ſins diſcover:
Then thou, O Lord, didſt me forgive,
and all my ſins paſſe over.
6 The humble man ſhall pray therefore
and ſeek thee in due time:
So that the flouds of waters great,
ſhall have no power on him.

7 When trouble and adverſity,
do compaſſe me about:
Thou art my refuge and my ioy,
and thou doſt rid me out.
8 Come hither and I will thee teach,
how thou ſhalt walk aright:
And will thee guide, as I my ſelf
have learnd by proof and ſight.

9 Be not ſo rude and ignorant,
as is the horſe and mule:
Whoſe mouth without a rain or bit,
from harme thou canſt not rule.
10 The wicked man ſhall manifold
ſorrows and grief ſuſtain:
But unto him that truſt in God,
his goodneſſe ſhall remain.
11 Be merrie therefore in the Lord,
ye juſt lift up your voice:
And ye of pure and perfect heart,
be glad and eke reioyce.

PSAL. xxxiii.

YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
it is a ſeemly ſight;
That upright men with thankfull voice
ſhould praiſe the God of might.
2 Praiſe ye the Lord with harp and ſong
in pſalmes and pleaſant things:
With lute, and inſtruments among,
that ſoundeth with ten ſtrings.
3 Sing to the Lord a ſong moſt new,
with courage give him praiſe;
4 For why his word is ever true,
his works and all his wayes.
5 To judgement, equity, and right,
he hath a great good will:
And with his gifts he doth delight,
the earth throughout to fill.
6 For by the word of God alone,
the heavens all were wrought:
Their hoaſts and powers every one
his breath to paſſe hath brought.
7 The waters gteat gathered hath he
on heaps within the ſhore:
And hid them in the depths to be,
as in an houſe of ſtore.
8 All men on earth, both leaſt and moſt
fear God, and keep his law:

Ye that inhabite in each coaſt,
dread him and ſtand in aw.
9 What he commanded, wrought it was
at once with preſent ſpeed;
What he doth will is brought to paſſe,
with full effect indeed.

10 The counſels of the nations rude,
the Lord doth bring to nought:
He doth defeat the multitude,
of their deviſe and thought.
11 But his decrees continue ſtill,
they never ſlack nor ſwage:
The motions of his minde and will,
take place in every age.

12 And bleſt are they to whom the Lord
as God and guide is knowne:
Whom hee doth choſe of meere accord,
to take them as his own.
13 The Lord from heaven doth caſt his ſight,
on men mortall by birth:
14 Conſidering from his ſeat of might,
the dwellers on the earth.

15 The Lord, I ſay, whoſe hand hath wrought,
mans heart and doth it frame:
For he alone doth know the thought,
and working of the ſame.
16 A king that truſteth in his hoaſt,
ſhall not prevail at length;
The man that of his might doth boaſt,
ſhall fall for all his ſtrength.

17 The troups of horſemen eke ſhall fail,
their ſturdie ſteeds ſhall ſterve:
The ſtrength of horſe ſhall not prevail,
the rider to preſerve.
18 But lo, the eyes of God intend,
and watch to aid the juſt:
With ſuch as fear him to offend,
and on his goodneſſe truſt.

19 That he of death and all diſtreſſe,
may ſet their ſouls from dread:
And if that dearth the land oppreſſe,
in hunger them to feed.
20 Wherefore our ſoul doth ſtill depend
on God our ſtrength and ſtay:
He is our ſhield us to defend,
and drive all darts away.

21 Our ſoul in God hath ioy and game,
reioycing in his might:
For why? in his moſt holy name,
we hope and much delight.
22 Therefore let thy goodneſſe, O Lord,
ſtill preſent with us be:
As wee alwayes with one accord,
do onely truſt in thee.

PSAL. XXXIV.

I Will give laud and honour both,
untothe Lord alwayes:
And eke my mouth for evermore,
ſhall ſpeak unto his praiſe.
2 I do delight to laud the Lord,
in ſoul and eke in voice:
That humble men and mortified,
may hear and ſo reioyce.

3 Therefore ſee that ye magnifie,
with me the living Lord:
And let us now exalt his name,
together with one accord.
4 For I my ſelf beſought the Lord,
he anſwered me again:
And me delivered incontinent
from all my fear and pain.

5 Who ſo they be that him behold,
ſhall ſee his light moſt clear:
Their countenance ſhall not be daſht,
they need it not to fear:
6 This ſilly wretch for ſome relief
unto the Lord did call:

Who did him hear without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.

7 The angel of the Lord doth pitch
his tents in every place:
To save all such as fear the Lord,
that nothing them deface.
8 Taste and consider well therefore,
that God is good and iust:
O happie man that maketh him
his only stay and trust.

9 Fear ye the Lord his holy ones,
above all earthly thing:
For they that fear the living Lord,
are sure to lack nothing.
10 The lyon shall be hunger-bit,
and pinde with famine much,
But as for them that fear the Lord,
no lack shall be to such.

11 Come near therefore my children dear
and to my words give ear:
I shall you teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord shall fear.
12 Who is the man that would live long,
and lead a blessed life:
13 See thou refrain thy tongue and lips,
from all deceit and strife.

14 Turn back thy face from doing ill,
and do the godly deed:
Enquire for peace and quietnesse,
and follow it with speed.
15 For why the eyes of God above,
upon the iust are bent:
His ears likewise do hear the plaint,
of the poore innocent.

16 But he doth frown and bend his brows
upon the wicked train:
And cuts away the memory
that should of them remain,

17 But when the iuſt do call and cry,
the Lord doth hear them ſo:
That out of pain and miſery,
forthwith he lets them go,

18 The Lord is kind, and ſtraight at hand
to ſuch as be contrite:
He ſaves alſo the ſorrowfull,
the meek and pure in ſpirit.

19 Full many be the miſeries,
that righteous men do ſuffer:
But out of all adverſities,
the Lord doth them deliver.

20 The Lord doth ſo preſerve and keep
his very bones alway;
That not ſo much as one of them
do periſh or decay.

21 The ſin ſhall ſlay the wicked man,
which he himſelf hath wrought:
And ſuch as hate the righteous man,
ſhall ſoon be brought to nought.

22 But they that fear the living Lord,
the Lord doth ſave them ſound;
And who that put their truſt in him,
nothing ſhall them confound.

PSAL. XXXV.

LOrd plead my cauſe againſt my foes
confound their force and might:
Fight on my part againſt all thoſe,
that ſeek with me to fight.

2 Lay hold upon the ſpear and ſhield,
thy ſelf in armour dreſſe:
Stand up for me and fight the field,
to help me from diſtreſſe.

3 Bring forth the ſpear and ſtop the way
mine enemies to withſtand:
Then Lord unto my ſoul thus ſay,
I am thine help at hand.

4 Confound them with rebuke and blam
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:

Let them turn back, and flie with ſhame,
that think to work me ill.

5 Let them be ſcattered all abroad,
as chaff let them be toſt:
And by the angel of our God,
diſperſt, deſtroyd, and loſt.
6 Let all their wayes be void of light,
and ſlipperie like to fall:
And ſend thine angel with thy might,
to perſecute them all.

7 For why? without my fault they have
in ſecret ſet their grin:
And for no cauſe have digd a cave,
to take my ſoul therein.
8 When they think leaſt and have no care,
O Lord, deſtroy them all.
Let them be trapt in their own ſnare,
and in their miſchief fall.

9 Then ſhall my ſoul, mine heart, and voice,
in God have joy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may reioyce,
and in his ſaving health.
10 And then my bones ſhall ſpeak and ſay,
my parts ſhall all agree:
O Lord, though they do ſeem full gay,
what man is like to thee.

11 Thou doſt defend the weak from them,
that art both ſtout and ſtrong:
And rids the poore from wicked men,
that ſpoil and do them wrong.
12 Againſt me cruel men did riſe,
to witneſſe things untrue:
And to accuſe me did deviſe,
of that I never knew.

13 And where to them I bear good will,
they quite me with diſdain:
For their intent was how to ſpill,
and bring my ſoul in pain.

14 Yet I, when they were sick, took thought,
and clad my self in sack:
With fasting I my self low brought,
to pray I was not slack.

15 As to my friend or brother dear,
I did my self behave;
And as one making wofull chear,
about his mothers grave.
16 But in my troubles they did joy,
and gather on a rout:
Yea, abiect slaves at me did toy,
with mocks and checks full stout.

17 The bellie gods and flattering train,
at feasts do me deride:
They gnash their teeth with great disdain
and wride their mouth aside.
18 Lord when wilt thou amend this gear
why dost thou stay and pause?
Oh, rid my soul repleat with fear,
out of these lyons claws.

19 So then will I give thanks to thee,
before thy church alwayes:
And where in prease the people be,
there will I shew thy praise.
20 Let not my foes prevail on me,
which hate me for no fault:
Nor yet to wink, or turn their eye,
that causeleſſe me assault.

21 Of peace no word they think or say,
their talk is all untrue:
They still consult and would betray
all those that peace ensue.
22 With open mouth they run at me,
they gape, they laugh, they flire:
Well, well, say they, our eye doth see,
the thing that we desire.

23 But, Lord, thou seest what wayes they take,
ceaſe not this gear to mend:

PSALME XXXVI.

Be not far off, nor me forsake,
as men that fail their friend.
24 Awake, arise, and stir abroad,
defend me in my right:
Revenge my cause my Lord, my God,
and aid me with thy might.

25 According to thy righteousnesse,
my Lord God set me free:
And let not them their pride expresse,
nor triumph over me.
26 Let not their hearts rejoyce and cry,
there, there, this gear goes trim:
Nor give them cause to say on hie,
We have our will on him.

27 Confound them with rebuke and shame
that joy when I do mourn:
And pay them home with spight and blame,
that brag at me with scorne.
28 Let them be glad and eke rejoyce,
which love mine upright way:
And they all times with heart and voice
shall praise the Lord, and say,

29 Great is the Lord, and doth excell,
for why? he doth delight
To see his servants prosper well,
that is his pleasant sight.
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply,
thy righteousnesse to praise:
Unto the Lord my God will I,
sing laud and praise alwayes.

PSAL. xxxvi.

THe wicked deeds of the ill man,
Unto mine heart do witnesse plain,
That fear of God in him is none.
2 Though he himself would flatter fain,
His wickednesse is judg'd and known.

3 His mouth is bent to vile deceit,
With ignorance he is repleat,

And to do good he hath no will,
4 In bed he doth for miſchief wait,
Full bent to ſeek the way moſt ill.

5 Thy mercies Lord, to heaven reach,
Thy faithfulneſſe the clouds do preach;
6 Thy righteouſneſſe as mountains huge:
Thy judgements deep no tongue can teach,
To man and beaſt thou art refuge.

7 O God how great thy mercies be,
The ſons of men do truſt in thee;
8 With thee they ſhall be fully fed.
And thou wilt give them drink full free,
Of pleaſant rivers largely ſpred.

9 The well of life is thine by right,
Thy brightneſſe doth give us our light:
10 Thy favour, Lord, to ſuch extend.
As knowledge thee with heart upright:
Thy righteouſneſſe to ſuch men lend.

11 Let not the proud, O Lord, prevail,
Nor vain mens power make me to quaile.
12 But, lo, they fail in their device,
They miſchief work with tooth and nails
And fall, but can by no means riſe.

PSAL. xxxvii.

GRudge not to ſee the wicked men,
in weal h to flouriſh ſtill:
Nor yet envie ſuch as to ill.
have bent and ſet their will.
2 For as green graſſe and flouriſhing herbs,
are cut and wither away:
So ſhall their great proſperity,
ſoon paſſe, fade and decay.

3 Truſt thou therefore in God alone,
to do well give thy minde:
So ſhalt thou have the land as thine,
and there ſure food ſhalt finde.
4 In God ſet all thine hearts delight,
and look what thou wouldſt have:

Or elſe canſt wiſh in all the world,
thou needſt it not to crave.

5 Caſt both thy ſelf, and thine affairs,
on God with perfect truſt:
And thou ſhalt ſee with patience,
the effect both ſure and juſt.
6 Thy perfect life and godly name
he will clear as the light:
So that the ſun even at noon day,
ſhall not ſhine half ſo bright.

7 Be ſtill therefore and ſtedfaſtly,
on God ſee thou wait then:
Not ſhrinking for the proſperous ſtate
of lewd and wicked men.
8 Shake off deſpight, envy and hate,
at leaſt in any wiſe;
Their wicked ſteps avoid and flee,
and follow not their guiſe.

9 For every wicked man will God
deſtroy both more and leſſe:
And ſuch as truſt in him are ſure
the land for to poſſeſſe.
10 Watch but a while, and thou ſhalt ſee
no more the wicked train:
No not ſo much as houſe or place,
where once he did remain.

11 But mercifull and humble men,
enioy the ſea and land:
In reſt and peace they ſhall reioyce,
for nought ſhall them withſtand.
12 The lewd men and malicious,
againſt the iuſt conſpire:
They gnaſh their teeth at him, as men
who do his bane deſire.

13 But while that lewd men thus do think
the Lord laughs them to ſcorne:
For why? he ſeeth their term approch,
when they ſhall ſigh and mourn.

14 The wicked have their ſword out-drawne,
their bow eke have they bent,
To overthrow and kill the poore,
as they the right way went.

15 But the ſame ſword ſhall pierce their hearts,
which was to kill the juſt:
Likewiſe the bow ſhall break in ſhivers,
wherein they put their truſt.
16 Doubtleſſe the juſt mans poore eſtate,
is better a great deal more,
Then all theſe lewd and worldly mens
rich pompe and heaped ſtore.

17 For be their power never ſo ſtrong,
God will it overthrow:
Where contrary he doth preſerve,
the humble men and low.
18 He ſeeth by his great providence,
the good mans trade and way:
And will give them inheritance,
which never ſhall decay.

19 They ſhall not be diſcouraged,
when ſome are hard beſted:
When other ſhall be hunger bit,
they ſhall be clad and fed.
20 For whoſoever wicked is,
and enemies to the Lord:
Shall quail, yea melt even as lambs greaſe,
or ſmoke that flies abroad.

21 Behold, the wicked borroweth much,
and never payes again:
Whereas the juſt with liberall gifts,
makes many glad and fain.
22 For they whom God doth bleſſe ſhall have
the land for heritage:
And he whom God doth curſe likewiſe,
ſhall perish in his rage.

23 The Lord the juſt mans wayes doth guide,
and gives them good ſucceſſe:

To every thing he takes in hand,
he ſendeth good addreſſe.
24 Though that he fall, yet is he ſure
not utterly to quail:
Becauſe the Lord puts out his hand
at need, and doth not fail.

25 I have been young and now am old
yet did I never ſee
The juſt man left or elſe his ſeed
to beg for miſerie.
26 But gives alwayes moſt liberally,
and lends whereas is need:
His children and poſterity,
receive of God their mead,

27 Flie vice, therefore and wickedneſſe
and vertue do embrace:
So God ſhall grant thee long to have
in earth a dwelling place.
28 For God ſo loveth equity,
and ſhews to his ſuch grace:
That he preſerveth them alway,
but ſtroyes the wicked race.

29 Whereas the good and godly men,
inherit ſhall the land:
Having as lords all things therein,
in their own power and hand.
30 The juſt mans mouth doth ever ſpeak
of matters wiſe and hie:
His tongue doth talk to ediſie,
with truth and equity.

31 For in his heart the law of God,
his Lord, doth ſtill abide:
So that whereever he goes or walks,
his foot can never ſlide.
32 The wicked like a ravening woolf,
the iuſt man doth beſet:
By all means ſeeking him to kill,
if he fall in his net.

33 Though he ſhould fall into his hands
yet God would ſuccour ſend:
Though men againſt him ſentence give,
God would him yet defend.
34 Wait thou on God, and keep his way
he ſhall preſerve thee then,
The earth to rule, and thou ſhalt ſee
deſtroyd theſe wicked men.

35 The wicked have I ſeen moſt ſtrong
and plac'd in high degree:
Flouriſhing in all wealth and ſtore,
as doth the lawrell tree.
36 But ſuddenly he paſt away,
and lo, he was quite gone:
Then I him ſought but could ſcarce find
the place where dwelt ſuch one.

37 Mark and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him increaſe:
For the juſt man ſhall have at length,
great joy with reſt and peace.
38 As for tranſgreſſours, wo to them,
deſtroyd they ſhall all be:
God will cut off their budding race,
and rich poſterity.

39 But the ſalvation of the juſt,
doth come from God above:
Who in their trouble ſends them aid,
of his meere grace and love.
40 God doth them help ſave and deliver
from lewd men and uniuſt:
And ſtill will ſave them whilſt that they
in him do put their truſt.

PSAL. xxxviii.

PUt me not to rebuke, O Lord,
when kindled is thine ire:
Nor in thy furie me correct,
O Lord, I thee deſire.
2 For lo, on me poore wretch have light
thine arrows ſharp and keen;

And on my back thine heavie hand,
to lye may well be seen.

3 Sith thou art angrie, Lord, therefore
none health my flesh is in:
Nor in my bones rest lesse or more,
by reason of my sin.
4 For lo, my wicked doings Lord,
above mine head are gone.
A greater load then I can bear,
they lye me sore upon.

5 My wounds so stink and festered are
as loathsome is to see:
Which all through mine own foolishnes
betideth unto me.
6 I am bowd down and crookt full sore
through this my great distresse,
That I passe over all the day
with plaints and heavinesse.

7 For why? with raging heat throughout
my loins are whole repleat:
And in my flesh no part at all
is sound, or yet compleat.
8 So weak and feeble am I brought,
and broken eke so sore:
That even for very grief of heart,
I am compeld to rore.

9 My whole request, my sighs also
are open in thy sight:
10 Mine heart doth pant, my strength doth faile,
mine eyes have lost their light.
11 My lovers and my wonted friends,
see this my plague and grief:
My kinsfolk they aloof do stand,
and shew me no relief.

12 They that did seek my life, laid snares,
and they that sought the way:
To do me hurt, spake lyes, and thought,
on treason all the day.

13 But as a deaf man I became,
that could not hear at all:
And as one dumb that opens not
his mouth to speak withall.

14 Even as the man both deaf and dumb
that answers not again,
When he reproved is: such like
am I become certain,

15 For why? O Lord, on thee with hope
I wait, and do attend:
Thou wilt me hear, my Lord, my God,
and succour to me send.

16 Hear me in time, said I, lest that
my foes should me despise:
Rejoycing when they see me slip,
who then against me rise.

17 For lo, I am already brought
to halt most shamefully:
And ever present me before,
is my great misery.

18 For whiles that I my wickedness,
in humble wise confesse:
And whiles I for my sinfull deeds,
my sorrow do expresse.

19 My foes do still remain alive,
and mighty are also:
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.

20 They are mine adversaries eke,
that ill for good repay:
Because I follow with mine heart,
and ensue goodnesse ay.

21 Forsake me not therefore, O Lord,
be not far off away:
With speed make haste unto mine help,
O God, mine health and stay.

PSAL. XXXIX.

I said, I will look to my wayes,
for fear I should go wrong:

I will

PSALME XXXIX.

I will take heed all times that I
offend not with my tongue.
2 As with a bit I will keep faſt,
my mouth with force and might:
Not once to whiſper all the while
the wicked are in ſight.

3 I held my tongue, and ſpake no word
but kept me cloſe and ſtill:
Yea from good talk I did refrain,
but ſore againſt my will.
4 Mine heart waxt hot within my breſt
with muſing, thought, and doubt:
Which did increaſe and ſtir the fire;
at laſt theſe words burſt out:

5 Lord number out my life and dayes,
which yet I have not paſt:
So that I may be certified,
how long my life ſhall laſt.
6 Lord, thou haſt pointed out my life,
in length much like a ſpan:
Mine age is nothing unto thee,
ſo vain is every man.

7 Man walketh like a ſhade, and doth,
in vain himſelf annoy,
In getting goods and cannot tell
who ſhall the ſame enioy.
8 Now, Lord, ſith things this wayes do frame,
what help do I deſire:
Of truth mine hope doth hang on thee,
I nothing elſe require.

9 From all the ſins that I have done,
Lord quit me out of hand;
And make me not a ſcorne to fooles,
that nothing underſtand.
10 I ſhould have been as dumb and to
complain my lips not move:
Becauſe I knew it was thy worke,
my patience for to prove.

PSALME XL.

11 Lord, take from me thy ſcourge and plague,
I can them not withſtand:
For I conſume and pine with fear,
of thy moſt heavie hand.
12 When thou for ſin doſt man rebuke,
he waxeth wo and wan:
As doth a cloath that moths have fret,
ſo vain a thing is man.
13 Lord hear my ſuit, and give good heed
regard my tears that fall:
I ſojourne like a ſtranger here,
as did my fathers all.
14 O ſpare a little, give me ſpace,
my ſtrength for to reſtore:
Before I go away from hence,
and ſhall be ſeen no more.

PSAL. xl.

1 I Waited long and ſought the Lord,
and patiently did bear:
At length to me he did accord,
my voice and cry to hear.
2 He pluckt me from the lake ſo deep,
out of the myre and clay:
And on a rock he ſet my feet,
and he did guide my way.
3 To me he taught a pſalme of praiſe,
which I muſt ſhew abroad;
And ſing new ſongs of thanks alwayes,
unto the Lord our God.
When all the folk theſe things ſhall ſee,
as people much afraid:
Then they unto the Lord will flee,
and truſt upon his aid.
4 O bleſt is he whoſe hope and heart
doth in the Lord remain.
That with the proud doth take no part
nor ſuch as lye and faine.
5 For Lord my God, thy wondrous deeds
in greatneſſe far do paſſe:

They

PSALME XL.

Thy favour towards us exceeds
each thing that ever was.

When I intend and do deviſe,
thy works abroad to ſhow:
To ſuch a reckoning they do riſe,
thereof none end I know.
6 Burnt offerings thou didſt not deſire,
(mine ears well underſtand)
Nor ſacrifice for ſins with fire,
thou didſt at all demand,

7 But then, ſaid I, behold, and look,
I come, O Lord, to thee:
For in the volume of thy book,
thus is it writ of me:
8 That I, O God, with my whole minde
thy will to do like well:
For in mine heart thy law I finde,
faſt placed there to dwell.

9 Thy juſtice and thy righteouſneſſe,
in great reſorts I tell:
Behold my tongue no time ſhall ceaſe,
O Lord, thou knowſt it well.
10 I have not hid within my breſt,
thy goodneſſe as by ſtealth:
But I declare and have expreſt
thy truth and ſaving health.

I kept not cloſe thy loving minde,
that no man ſhould it know:
The truſt that in thy truth I finde,
to all the church I ſhow.
11 Thy tender mercies, Lord from me,
withdraw thou not away:
But let thy love and verity,
preſerve me ſtill for ay.

12 For I with miſchiefs many one,
am ſore beſet about:
My ſins ſuch hold have tane me on,
I cannot once look out.

Yea,

Yea, they in number far exceed
the hairs upon mine head:
So that mine heart doth faint for dread,
that I almost am dead.

13 With speed send help, and set me free,
O Lord, I thee require:
Make haste with aid, and succour me,
O Lord, at my desire.
14 Let them sustain rebuke and shame,
that seek my soul to spill:
Drive back my foes, and them defame,
that wish and would me ill.

15 For their ill feats do them destroy,
that would deface thy name:
Who at me thus do rail and cry,
Fie on him, fie for shame.
16 Let them in thee have joy and wealth
that seek to thee alwayes:
That such as love thy saving health,
may say, To God be praise.

17 But as for me, I am but poore,
oppress, and brought full low;
Yet thou O Lord, wilt me restore
to health full well I know.
For why thou art mine hope and trust,
my refuge, help, and stay:
Wherefore my God; as thou art just,
with me no time delay.

PSAL. xli.

THe man is blest that carefull is,
the needy to consider;
For in the season perilous,
the Lord will him deliver.
2 The Lord wil make him safe and sound
and happie in the land:
And he will not deliver him
into his enemies hand.

3 And in his bed when he lies sick,
the Lord will him restore:

And thou, O Lord, wilt turn to health
his ſickneſſe and his ſore.
4 Then in my ſickneſſe thus ſaid I,
have mercy Lord, on me:
And heal my ſoul which is full wo
that I offended thee.

5 Mine enemies wiſh me ill in heart,
and thus of me did ſay,
When ſhall he die that all his name,
may vaniſh quite away.
6 And when they come to viſit me,
they aſk if I do well:
But in their hearts miſchief they hatch,
and to their mates it tell.

7 They bite their lips, and whiſper ſo,
as though they would me charme:
And caſt their feches how to trap
me with ſome mortall harme.
8 Some grievous ſin hath brought him to
this ſickneſſe, ſay they plain:
He is ſo low that without doubt
riſe can he not again.

9 The man alſo that I did truſt,
with me did uſe deceit,
Who at my table ate my bread,
the ſame for me laid wait.
10 Have mercy, Lord, on me therefore
and let me be preſerved:
That I may render unto them
the things they have deſerved.

11 By this I know aſſuredly,
to be beloved of thee:
When that mine enemies have no cauſe
to triumph over me.
12 But in my right thou haſt me kept,
and maintained alway:
And in thy preſence place aſsignde,
where I ſhall dwell for ay.

13 The Lord the God of Iſrael,
be praiſed evermore:
Even ſo be it. Lord will I ſay,
even ſo be it therefore.

PSAL. xlii.

LIke as the hart doth breath and bray
the well ſprings to obtain:
So doth my ſoul deſire alway,
with thee Lord to remain.
2 My ſoul doth thirſt and would draw near,
the living God of might:
Oh, when ſhall I come and appear,
in preſence of his ſight?

3 The tears all times are my repaſt,
which from mine eyes do ſlide:
When wicked men cry out ſo faſt,
where is now God thy guide?
4 Alas, what grief is it to think,
what freedome once I had:
Therefore my ſoul as at pits brink,
is moſt heavie and ſad.

When I did march in good aray,
well furnisht with my train:
Unto the temple was our way,
with ſongs and hearts moſt fain.
5 My ſoul why art thou ſad alwayes,
and fretſt thus in my breſt?
Truſt ſtill in God for him to praiſe,
I hold it ever beſt.

By him I have ſuccour at need,
againſt all pain and grief.
He is my God, who with all ſpeed,
will haſte to ſend relief.
6 And thus my ſoul within me, Lord,
doth faint to think upon,
The land of Jordan, and record
The little hill Hermon.

7 One grief another in doth call,
as clouds burſt out their voice,

PSALME XLIII.

The flouds of evils that do fall,
run over me with noiſe.
8 Yet I by day felt his goodneſſe,
and help at all aſſayes:
Likewiſe by night I did not ceaſe,
the living God to praiſe.

9 I am perſwaded thus to ſay,
to him with pure pretence:
O Lord thou art my guide and ſtay,
my rock, and my defence.
Why do I then in penſiveneſſe,
hanging the head thus walk:
While that mine enemies me oppreſſe,
and vex me with their talk.

10 For why? they pierce myne inward parts,
with pangues to be abhord:
When they cry out with ſtubborne hearts,
where is thy God thy Lord?

11 So ſoon why doſt thou faint and quail,
my ſoul with paines oppreſt?
With thoughts why doſt thy ſelf aſſail,
ſo ſore within my breſt?

Truſt in the Lord thy God alwayes,
and thou the time ſhalt ſee,
To give him thanks with laud and praiſe
for health reſtorde to thee.

PSAL. xliii.

I Udge and revenge my cauſe, O Lord,
from them that evil be:
From wicked and deceitfull men,
O Lord, deliver me.
2 For of my ſtrength thou art the God,
why puts thou me thee fro?
And why walk I ſo heavily
oppreſſed with my foe?

3 Send out thy light and eke thy truth,
and lead me with thy grace:
Which may conduct me to thine hill,
and to thy dwelling place.

4 Then ſhall I to the altar go,
of God, my ioy and chear:
And on mine harp give thanks to thee,
O God, my God moſt dear.

5 Why art thou then ſo ſad my ſoul,
and freſt thus in my breſt?
Still truſt in God, for him to praiſe,
I hold it alwayes beſt.
By him I have deliverance,
againſt all paines and grief:
He is my God which doth alwayes,
at need ſend me relief.

PSAL. xliv.

OUr ears have heard our fathers tell,
and reverently record;
The wondrous works which thou haſt done,
in alder time, O Lord.
2 How thou didſt caſt the Gentiles out,
and ſtroydſt them with ſtrong hand:
Planting our fathers in their place,
and gavſt to them bein land.

3 They conquered not by ſword nor ſtrength,
the land of thy beheſt:
But by thine hand, thine arme and grace,
becauſe thou lov'dſt them beſt.
4 Thou art my king, O God, that helpt
Jacob in ſundrie wiſe:
5 Led by thy power, we threw down ſuch,
as did againſt us riſe.

6 I truſted not in bow nor ſword,
they could not ſave me ſound:
7 Thou kepſt us from our enemies rage,
thou didſt our foes confound.
8 And ſtill we boaſt of thee our God,
and praiſe thine holy name:
9 Yet now thou goeſt not with our hoſt,
but leaveſt us to ſhame.

10 Thou madſt us flee before our foes,
and ſo were overtrode:

Our enemies ſpoild, and robb'd our goods,
when we were ſperſt abroad.
11 Thou haſt us given to our foes,
as ſheep for to be ſlain:
Amongſt the heathen every where,
ſcattered we do remain.

12 Thy people thou haſt ſold like ſlaves,
and as a thing of nought:
For profit none thou hadſt thereby,
no gain at all was sought.
13 And to our neighbours thou haſt made
of us a laughing ſtock:
And thoſe that round about us dwell,
at us do grin and mock

14 Thus we ſerve for none other uſe,
but for a common talk:
They mock, they ſcorn, and nod their heads,
where ere they go or walk.
15 I am aſham'd continually,
to hear thoſe wicked men:
Yea, I ſo bluſh, that all my face
with red is covered then.

16 For why? we hear ſuch ſlandrous words,
ſuch falſe reports and lies:
That death it is to ſee their wrongs,
their threatnings and their cryes.
17 For all this we forget not thee,
nor yet thy covenant break:
18 We turn not back our hearts from thee,
nor yet thy paths forſake.

19 Yet thou haſt trode us down to duſt,
where dens of dragons be;
And covered us with ſhade of death,
and great adverſity.
20 If we had our Gods name forgot,
and help of idols ſought,
21 Would not God then have tride this out,
for he doth know our thought,

22 Nay

22 Nay, nay, for thy names ſake, O Lord,
alwayes are we ſlain thus:
As ſheep unto the ſhambles ſent,
right ſo they deal with us.
23 Up, Lord, why ſleepeſt thou, awake
and leave us not for all;
24 Why hideſt thou thy countenance,
and doſt forget our thrall?
25 For down to duſt our ſoul is brought
and we now at laſt caſt:
Our belliе like as it were glude,
unto the ground cleaves faſt.
26 Riſe up therefore for our defence,
and help us Lord at need:
We thee beſeech for thy goodneſſe,
to reſcue us with ſpeed.

PSAL. xlv.

MIne heart doth take in hand,
ſome godly ſong to ſing:
The praiſe that I ſhall ſhew therein,
pertaineth to the king.
My tongue ſhall be as quick,
his honour to endite,
As is the pen of any ſcribe,
that uſeth faſt to write.

2 O Faireſt of all men,
thy ſpeech is pleaſant pure:
For God hath bleſſed thee with gifts,
for ever to endure.
3 About thee gird thy ſword,
thou mighty prince of fame,
Which is the glory and renown,
and honour of thy name.

4 Go forth with proſperous ſpeed,
in meekneſſe, truth and right:
And thy right hand ſhall thee inſtruct,
in works of dreadfull might.
5 Thy ſhafts are ſharp, O King,
to pierce thy foes hearts all;

Therefore ſhall nations thee obey,
and at thy feet down fall.

6 Thy royall ſeat, O Lord,
for ever ſhall remain:
Becauſe the ſcepter of thy realme,
doth righteouſneſſe maintain.
7 Thou righteouſneſſe doſt love,
and wickedneſſe deteſt:
Becauſe God hath anointed thee,
with joy above the reſt.

8 Of myrrhe and caſsia,
thy clothes moſt ſweet ſmell had,
When thou didſt from thy palace paſſe,
where they had made thee glad.
9 Amongſt the Ladies are,
kings daughters right demure:
At thy right hand the queen doth ſtand
arrayed in gold moſt pure.

10 O daughter take good heed,
incline and give good ear;
Thou muſt forget thy kindred all,
and fathers houſe moſt dear.
11 So ſhall the king deſire
thy beauty excellent:
He is thy Lord, therefore ſhalt thou
to honour him be bent.

12 The daughters then of Tyre,
with gifts full rich to ſee,
And all the wealthy of the land,
ſhall make their ſuit to thee.
13 The daughter of the king,
is glorious to behold:
Within her chamber ſhe doth ſit,
deckt up in broidred gold.

14 In robes by needle wrought,
with many pleaſant thing.
And virgins fair on her to wait,
ſhe cometh to the king.

15 They ſhall be brought with ioy,
and mirth on every ſide:
Into the palace of the king,
and there they ſhall abide.

16 In ſtead of parents left,
O queen the cauſe ſo ſtands,
Thou ſhalt have ſons whom thou mayſt ſet,
as Princes in all lands.
17 Wherefore thine holy name,
all ages ſhall record.
The people ſhall give thanks to thee,
for evermore, O Lord

PSAL. XLVI.

THe Lord is our defence and aid,
the ſtrength whereby we ſtand:
When we with woe were much diſmaid
we found his help at hand.
2 Though th'earth remove, we wil not fear
though hils ſo high and ſteep,
Be thruſt and hurled here and there,
within the ſea ſo deep.

3 No, though the waves do rage ſo ſore,
that all the banks it ſpils:
And though it overflow the ſhore,
and beat down mighty hills:
4 Yet one fair floud doth ſend abroad,
his pleaſant ſtreams apace:
To freſh the city of our God,
and waſh his holy place.

5 In midſt of her the Lord doth dwell,
ſhe can no whit decay:
With ſpeedy help thoſe that rebell
againſt her, God will ſtay:
6 The heathen folk, the kingdomes fear
the people make a noiſe:
The earth doth melt, and not appear,
when God puts forth his voice.

7 The Lord of hoſts doth take our part,
to us he hath an eye

Our hope of health, with all our heart,
on Jacobs God doth lye.
8 Come here and see with minde and thought,
the working of our God:
What wonders he himselfe hath wrought,
throughout the earth abroad.

9 By him all wars are husht and gone,
which countries did conspire:
Their bows he brake, and spears each one,
their chariots burnt with fire.
10 Leave off, therefore saith he and know,
I am a God most stout:
I will be praisde of high and low,
even all the earth throughout.

11 The Lord of hosts doe us defend,
he is our strength and towre:
On Jacobs God do we depend
and on his mightie powre.

PSAL. xlvii.

LEt all folk with ioy clap hands and reioyce,
And sing unto God, with most chearfull voice:
2 For high is the Lord, and feared to be,
The earth over all, a great king is hee.
3 In daunting the folk, he hath so well wrought,
That under his feet, whole nations are brought.

4 An heritage fair, he choose us to move,
Which Jacob enjoyed, whom he so did love.
5 Our God is gone up, with triumph and fame,
With sound of the trump, to witnesse the same.
6 Sing praises to God, sing praises, I say:
To this our great King, sing praises alway.

7 For of all the earth our God is the King,
Such as understand, now praise to him sing.
8 The heathen to rule, God also doth reigne,
Who doth still upon his high throne remain.
9 Strange princes do come unto the Lords folds
Who are as his shields, his church up to hold,
For shields of the world, belong to the Lord:
His name to exalt, let all men accord.

PSALME XLVIII.

GReat is the Lord, and with great praiſe,
to be advanced ſtill:
Within the city of our God,
upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleaſant place,
it gladeth all the land:
The citie of the mighty king,
on her north-ſide doth ſtand.

3 Within her palaces, the Lord,
is known a refuge ſure:
4 For lo, the kings together came,
her ruine to procure.
5 But when they did behold the ſame,
they wondred, and they were
Aſtonied much, and ſuddenly
were driven back with fear.

6 Great terrour there on them did fall,
for very wo they cry:
As doth a woman when ſhee ſhall
go travel by and by.
7 As with the ſtormie eaſtern windes,
thou brak'ſt the ſhips that ſail
Of Tarſhiſh, ſo they ſcattered were,
deſtroyd, and made to quail.

8 Within the citie of the Lord,
we ſaw, as it was told:
Yea, in the citie of our God,
which he will ay uphold.
9 O Lord, we wait, and look to have,
thy loving help and grace:
For which all times we do attend,
within thy holy place.

10 O Lord, according to thy name,
for ever is thy praiſe:
And thy right hand, O Lord, is full
of righteouſneſſe alwayes.
11 Let for thy judgements, Sion mount,
With ioyes fulfilled be:

And let Jehudahs daughters all,
be glad, O Lord in thee.

12 Go walk about all Sion hill,
yea round about her go;
And tell the bulwarks that thereon,
are builded on a row.
13 View and mark well the wals therof
behold her towers hie:
That ye of it may make report,
to your posteritie.

14 For even this God, our God is he,
for ever and for ay:
He shall direct, and us conduct,
even to our dying.

PSAL. xlix.

ALL people hearken and give ear
to that that I shall tell:
2 Both high and low, both rich and poor
that in the world do dwell.
3 For why? my mouth shal make discourse
of many things right wise:
In understanding shall mine heart,
his study exercise.

4 I will incline mine eare to know,
the parable so dark;
And open all my doubtful speech,
in meeter on mine harp.
5 Why should I fear afflictions,
or any carefull toyl?
Or else my foes, who at my heels,
are prest my life to spoil?

6 For as for such as riches have,
wherein their trust is most:
And they which of their treasures great
themselves do brag and boast:
7 There is not one of them that can
his brothers death redeem:
Or that can give a price to God,
sufficient for him.

8 It is so great a price to pay,
none can thereto attain.
9 Or that he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remain.
10 They see wise men as well as fools
subject unto deaths bands:
And being dead, strangers possesse
their goods, their rents, their lands.

11 Their care is to build houses fair,
and so determine sure:
To make their names right great in earth,
for ever to endure.
12 Yet shall no man alwayes enjoy
high honour, wealth, and rest:
But shall at length taste of deaths cup,
as well as the brute beast.

13 And though they try these foolish thoughts,
to be most lewd and vain:
Their children yet approve their talk,
and in like sin remain.
14 As sheep unto the fold are brought
so shall they unto grave:
Death shall them eat, and in that day,
the just shall lordship have.

Their image and their royall port,
shall fade and quite decay:
When as from house to pit they passe,
with wo, and wail away.
15 But God will surely preserve me
from death, and endlesse pain:
Because he will of his good grace,
my soul receive again.

16 If any man wax wondrous rich,
fear not, I say therefore:
Although the glory of his house,
increaseth more and more.
17 For when he dies, of all these things
nothing shall he receive;

PSALME L.

His glory ſhall not follow him,
his pompe will take her leave.

18 Yet in his life he takes himſelf
the happieſt underſun:
And others likewiſe flatter him,
ſaying, All is well done,
19 And preſuppoſe he live as long,
as did his fathers old:
Yet muſt he needs at length give place,
and be brought to deaths fold.

20 Thus man to honour God hath calld
yet doth he not conſider:
But like brute beaſts, ſo doth he live,
which turn to duſt and powder.

PSAL. 1.

THe mighty God,
th'Eternall hath thus ſpoke,
And all the world
he will call and provoke.
2 Even from the eaſt
and ſo forth to the weſt:
From toward Sion,
which place him liketh beſt.
God will appear
in beauty moſt excellent:
Our God will come,
before that long time be ſpent.

3 Devouring fire
ſhall go before his face:
A great tempeſt
ſhall round about him trace.
4 Then ſhall he call
the earth and heaven ſo bright,
To lodge his folk
with equity and right:
5 Saying, Go to,
and now my ſaints aſſemble,
My pact they keep,
their gifts do not diſſemble.

6 The heavens ſhall,
declare his righteouſneſſe ;
For God is iudge,
of all things more and leſſe.
7 My people hear,
for I will now reveal :
Liſt, Iſrael,
I will thee nought conceal :
8 Thy God, thy God,
am I, and will not blame thee,
For giving not
all manner offerings to me.

9 I have no need
to take of thee at all,
Goats of thy fold,
or calf out of thy ſtall.
10 For all the beaſts
are mine within the woods ;
On thouſand hils,
cattel are mine own goods :
11 I know for mine,
all birds that are on mountains :
All beaſts are mine,
which haunt the fields and fountains.

12 Hungrie if I were,
to thee I will not tell :
For all is mine,
that in the world do dwel.
13 Eat I the fleſh
of great buls or bullocks ?
Or drink the bloud
of goats or of the flocks ?
14 Offer to God,
due thankfulneſſe and praiſe :
And pay the vows
to him moſt high alwayes.

15 Call upon me,
when troubled thou ſhalt be,

Then will I help,
and thou ſhalt honour me.
16 To wicked men,
thus ſaith th'eternall God,
Why doſt thou preach
my laWs and heſts abroad?
Seeing thou haſt
them with thy mouth deformed;
17 And hatſt to be,
by diſcipline reformed.

My words, I ſay,
thou doſt reiect and hate;
18 If that thou ſeeſt
a thief as with thy mate,
Thou runſt with him,
and ſo your prey do ſeek;
And art all one,
with bawds and ruffians eke.
19 Thou giv'ſt thy ſelf
to back-bite and to ſlander;
And how thy tongue
deceives, it is a wonder.

20 Thou ſitt'ſt muſing,
thy brother how to blame;
And how to put
thy mothers ſon to ſhame.
21 Theſe things thou didſt
and whilſt I held my tongue,
Thou didſt me iudge,
(becauſe I ſtaid ſo long)
Like to thy ſelf;
yet though I kept long ſilence,
Once ſhalt thou feel,
for thy wrongs iuſt recompence.

22 Conſider this
ye that forget the Lord,
And fear not when
he threatneth with his word:

Leſt without help,
I ſpoil you as a prey:
23 But he that thanks
offereth: praiſeth me ay,
Saith the Lord God:
And he that walks this trace,
I will him teach
Gods ſaving health to embrace.

PSAL. LI.

O Lord conſider my diſtreſſe,
And now with ſpeed ſome pity take;
My ſins deface, my faults redreſſe,
Good Lord for thy great mercies ſake.
2 Waſh me, O Lord, and make me clean,
From this unjuſt and ſinfull act,
And purifie yet once again,
Mine hainous cryme and bloudy fact.

3 Remorſe and ſorrow do conſtrain
Me to acknowledge mine exceſſe:
My ſins, alas, do ſtill remain
Before my face without releaſe.
4 For thee alone I have offended,
Committing evil in thy ſight:
And if I were therefore condemned,
Yet were thy iudgements iuſt and right.

5 It is too manifeſt, alas,
That firſt I was conceivd in ſin,
Yea, of my mother ſo born was,
And yet vile wretch remain therein.
6 Alſo, behold, Lord, thou doſt love
The inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wiſedome from above,
Thou haſt reveald, me to convert.

7 If thou with hyſſope purge my blot,
I ſhall be cleaner then the glaſſe;
And if thou waſh away my ſpot,
The ſnow in whiteneſſe ſhall I paſſe.
8 Therefore, O Lord ſuch ioy me ſend,
That inwardly I may finde grace:

And that my ſtrength may now amend,
Which thou haſt ſwagd for my treſpaſſe.

9 Turn back thy face and frowning ire,
For I have felt enough thine hand:
And purge my ſins I thee deſire,
Which do in number paſſe the ſand.
10 Make new mine heart within my breſt,
And frame it to thine holy will:
Thy conſtant Spirit in me let reſt,
Which may theſe raging enemies kill.

11 Caſt me not out, Lord, from thy face,
But ſpeedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy Spirit and grace,
Which may from dangers me defend.
12 Reſtore me to theſe joyes again,
Which I was wont in thee to finde:
And let me thy free ſpirit retain,
Which unto thee may ſtir my minde.

13 Thus when I ſhall thy mercies know,
I ſhall inſtruct others therein:
And men that are likewiſe brought low,
By mine enſample ſhall flee ſin.
14 O God that of mine health art Lord,
Forgive me this my bloudy vice:
Mine heart and tongue ſhall then accord,
To ſing thy mercy and juſtice.

15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue untie,
O Lord, who art the only key:
And then my mouth ſhall teſtifie
Thy wondrous works and praiſe alway.
16 And as for outward ſacrifice,
I would have offered many one:
But thou eſteemſt them of no price,
And therein pleaſure takſt thou none.

17 The heavie heart, the minde oppreſt,
O Lord, thou never doſt reject:
And to ſpeak truth it is the beſt,
And of all ſacrifice th'effect.

18 Lord unto Sion turn thy face,
Poure out thy mercies on thy hills
And on Jeruſalem thy grace,
Build up the wals and love it ſtill.
19 Our offerings then thou ſhalt receive
Of peace and righteouſneſſe, I ſay:
Yea, calves, and all that thou doſt crave,
Vpon thine altar will we lay.

PSAL. liii.

WHy doſt thou tyrant boaſt abroad,
thy wicked works to praiſe:
Doſt thou not know there is a God,
whoſe mercies laſt alwayes?
2 Why doth thy minde yet ſtill deviſe,
ſuch wicked wailes to warp:
Thy tongue untrue in forging lies,
is like a raſour ſharpe.

3 On miſchief why ſetſt thou thy mind,
and wilt not walk upright?
Thou haſt more luſt falſe tales to finde,
then bring the truth to light.
4 Thou doſt delight in fraud and guile,
in miſchief, bloud and wrong:
Thy lips have learnd the flattering ſtile,
O falſe deceitfull tongue!

5 Therefore ſhall God for ay confound,
and pluck thee from thy place:
Thy ſeed root outfrom off the ground,
and ſo ſhall thee deface.
6 The juſt when they behold thy fall,
with fear will praiſe the Lord:
And in reproch of thee withall,
cry out with one accord.

7 Behold the man that would not take,
the Lord for his defence;
But of his goods his god did make,
and truſt his corrupt ſenſe.
8 But I an olive freſh and green,
ſhall ſpring and ſpread abroad:

PSALME LIII.

For why? my truſt all times hath been;
upon the living God,

9 For this therefore will I give praiſe,
to thee with heart and voice:
I will ſet forth thy name alwayes,
wherein thy ſaints rejoyce.

PSAL. LIII.

THere is no God as fooliſh men
affirme in their mad mood:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vain,
not one of them doth good.

2 The Lord beheld from heaven high,
the whole race of mankind;
And ſaw not one that ſought indeed,
the living God to finde.

3 They did turn back and were corrupt,
and truly there was none,
That in the world did any good,
I ſay there was not one.

4 Do not all wicked workers know,
that they do feed upon
My people, as they feed on bread,
the Lord they call not on.

5 Even there they were afraid, and ſtood
with trembling all diſmaid:
Whereas there was no cauſe at all,
why they ſhould be afraid.
For God his bones that thee beſieg'd,
hath ſcattered all abroad:
Thou haſt conſumed them, for they
reiected are of God.

6 O Lord, give thou thy people health,
and thou, O Lord, fulfill
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael,
from out of Sion hill.
When God his people ſhall reſtore,
that erſt were camptives led;
Then Jacob ſhall therein reioyce,
and Iſrael ſhall be glad.

PSALME LIV.

SAve me, O God, for thy names sake,
And by thy grace my cause defend:
2 Oh, hear my prayer which I make,
And let my words to thee ascend.
3 For strangers do against me rise,
And tyrants seek my soul to spill:
They set not God before their eyes,
But bent to please their wicked will.

4 Behold, God is mine help and stay;
And is with such as do me aid:
5 My foes despight he will repay,
Oh, cut them off as thou hast said.
6 Then sacrifice, O Lord, will I
Present full freely in thy sight,
And will thy name still magnifie,
Because it is both good and right.

7 For he me brought from troubles great
And kept me from their raging ire,
Yea, on my foes which did me threat
Mine eyes have seen my hearts desire.

PSAL lv.

O God give ear, and do apply,
to hear me when I pray:
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy face away.
2 Take heed to me, grant my request,
and answer me again:
With plaints I pray, full sore oppresst,
great grief doth me constrain.

3 Because my foes with threats and cries
oppresse me through despight:
And so the wicked sort likewise,
to vex me have delight.
For they in councel do conspire,
to charge me with some ill:
And in their hastie wrath and ire,
they do pursue me still.
4 My heart doth faint for want of breath
it panteth in my breast:

PSALME LV.

The terrours and the dread of death,
do work me much unreſt
Such dreadfull fear on me doth fall,
that I therewith doth quake:
Such horrour whelmeth me withall,
that I no ſhift can make.

But I did ſay, Who will give me
the ſwift and pleaſant wings,
Of ſome faire dove? Then would I flee
and reſt me from theſe things.
Lo, then would I go far away,
to flie I would not ceaſe:
And I would hide my ſelf, and ſtay
in ſome great wilderneſſe.

I would be gone in all the haſte,
and not abide behinde:
Till I were quite, and overpaſt
theſe blaſts of boiſtrous winde.
Divide them, Lord, and from them pul
their deviliſh double tongue:
For I have ſpide their city full
of rapine ſtrife and wrong.

For they both night and day about,
do walk upon her wall:
In midſt of her is miſchief ſtout,
and ſorrow eke withall.
Her inward parts are wicked plain,
her deeds are much too vile;
And in her ſtreets there doth remain
all craftie fraud and guile.

If that my foes had ſought my ſhame
I might it well abide:
From open enemies check and blame,
ſome where I could me hide.
But thou that waſt my fellow dear,
which friendſhip didſt pretend:
And didſt my ſecret counſel hear,
as my familiar friend.

14 With whom I had delight to talk,
in ſecret and abroad:
And we together oft did walk
within the houſe of God.
15 Let death in haſte upon them fall,
and ſend them quick to hell:
For miſchief reigneth in the hall,
and parlour where they dwell.

16 But I unto my God will cry,
to him for help I flie:
The Lord will hear me by and by,
and he will ſuccour me.
17 At morning, noon, and evening tide,
unto the Lord I pray:
When I ſo inſtantly have cryde,
he doth not ſay me nay.

18 To peace he ſhall reſtore me yet,
though war be now at hand:
Although the number be full great,
that would againſt me ſtand.
19 The Lord that reigneth ere and late,
ſhall hear and wrack them ſore,
For ſith no change is of their ſtate,
they fear not God therefore.

20 Upon his friends he laid his hands,
who were in covenant knit:
Of friendſhip to neglect the band,
he paſſeth not a whit.
21 Though war within his heart did boil
like butter were his words:
Although his words were ſmoth as oyl,
they cut as ſharp as ſwords.

22 Caſt thou thy care upon the Lord,
and he ſhall nouriſh thee:
For he will not for ay accord,
the juſt in thrall to be.
23 But God ſhall caſt them deep in pit,
that thirſt for bloud alwayes:

PSALME LVI.

He will no guilefull man permit,
to live out half his dayes.

Though ſuch be quite deſtroyd and gone
in thee, O Lord I truſt:
I ſhall depend thy grace upon,
with all mine heart and laſt.

PSAL. lvi.

O God to me thy mercy ſhew,
Whom men would ſwallow and devoure,
Each day they ſtrive to bring me low,
Vexing me ſore from houre to houre.
2 Mine enemies daily would me eat,
For many do againſt me fight:
3 O thou moſt high, yet in this ſtrait,
In thee my hope is ſurely plight.

4 I will rejoyce in God for ay,
Becauſe his words are true and juſt,
And fear no whit what fleſh do may
To me ſith I in God do truſt.
5 The words which I my ſelf did ſpeak
Are turned to my ſmart and grief:
Their thoughts each one tend them to wreak,
On me cauſeleſſe to my miſchief.

6 In companies conveen do they,
Keeping them ſecret in their ſtraits:
They to my ſteps take heed alway.
For why? to trap my ſoul they wait.
7 They think they ſhall eſcape at laſt,
Becauſe by wrong they much annoy:
But thou, O God, in wrath downcaſt,
Theſe wicked folk, and them deſtroy.

8 My wandrings thou haſt numbred all
And in thy bottle put my tears:
Are they not written great and ſmall,
As thy regiſter witneſſe bears:
9 What time to thee I call and cry,
Mine enemies ther aback ſhall flee:
This know I moſt aſſuredly,
For God the Lord he is with me.

10 For this I will in God rejoyce,
Becauſe his promiſes are ſure:
To him will I lift up my voice,
Whoſe words for ever doth endure.

11 And ſince my truſt in God doth ſtand
I will mans power not fear at all:
12 O Lord thy vows are in mine hand,
To thee I praiſes render ſhall.
13 For thou from death my ſoul reſtord
And keptſt my feet from ſlip or fall:
That I may walk before thee, Lord,
With ſuch as light have over all.

PSAL. lvii.

BE merciſull to me, O God,
be merciſull to me:
For why my ſoul in all aſſaults,
ſhall ever truſt in thee.
And till theſe wicked ſtormes be paſt,
which riſe on every ſide:
Under the ſhadow of thy wings,
mine hope ſhall alwayes bide.

2 I will therefore call to the Lord,
who is moſt high alone:
To God who will his work in me
bring to perfection.
3 He will ſend down from heaven above
to ſave me and reſtore:
From the rebukes of wicked men,
that fain would me devoure.

God will his mercy ſurely ſend,
and conſtant Spirit alſo:
To comfort me, and to defend
againſt my cruel foe.
4 Alas too long my ſoul doth lye,
amongſt theſe lyons keen:
That rage and fume like flames of fire,
the ſons of men I mean.

Whoſe teeth are like the grounden ſpear
like arrows are their words:

And eke their tongues in forging lies,
are ſharpe as any ſwords.
5 Exalt thy ſelf O God therefore,
above the heavens height:
And over all the earth declare
thy glory and thy might.

6 To trap my ſteps where I ſhould paſſe,
a ſnare they did lay out;
My ſoul was preſſed down for fear,
which compaſt me about.
Before me they did dig and caſt,
a deep and ugly pit:
Yet they now fallen are at laſt,
themſelves in midſt of it.

7 Mine heart is ready bent, O God,
mine heart is ready bent:
I will ſing ſongs, and pſalmes of praiſe
to thee I will preſent
8 Awake my tongue, my great delight,
my viol and mine harp:
I will get up by break of day,
and of my God will carp.

9 I will thee praiſe, O Lord of might,
the people all among:
And eke amidſt the nations great,
of thee ſhall be my ſong.
10 For thy goodneſſe is wondrous great,
and to the heavens doth reach:
The clouds and elements above,
thy faithfulneſſe do preach.

11 Exalt thy ſelf O Lord, therefore,
above the heavens bright:
And over all the earth declare
thy glory and thy might.

PSAL. lviii.

BVt is it true, O froward folk,
do ye now juſtly talk?

PSALME LVIII.

O ſons of men in judging thus,
do ye uprightly walk:
2 Nay, nay ye rather miſchief muſe,
whereto your hearts be bent:
To execute your cruel rage,
on earth your time is ſpent.

3 But what? the wicked ſtrangers are
and from the wombe they ſtray:
Yea from the birth they lewdly erre,
and none ſo lye as they.
4 Their ſubtil malice doth ſurmount,
the crafty ſerpents ſpear:
5 Which could th'enchanters charms avoide,
by ſtopping cloſe his ear.

6 Break thou, O Lord, the teeth of ſuch
as do the truth devoure:
The jaws of theſe young lyons Lord,
break down and ſwage their power.
7 And as the waters do decreaſe,
away, ſo let them paſſe:
When that thou doſt thine arrows ſhoot
then let them break as glaſſe.

8 Let ſuch conſume, as doth a ſnail,
whoſe nature is to melt:
Or like untimely fruit whoſe eyes
no ſun hath ſeen or felt.
9 As fleſh red raw unmeet for meet,
till change be made by fire;
So let them, Lord, fade hence, as with
a whirlewinde in thine ire.

10 The righteous ſhall in heart reioyce,
thy vengeance thus to ſee:
And bathe his feet in ſuch mens bloud,
with pure effect ſhall he.
11 And men ſhall ſay, Now of a truth,
the righteous fruit may have:
By ſeeing God to judge the earth,
and yet his flock to ſave.

PSALME LIX.

DEliver me, my God of might,
From danger of mine enemies,
And me defend in this my right,
From them that do againſt me riſe.
2 Deliver me from them that have
Delight to work iniquity:
And from theſe bloudy men me ſave,
That ſeek my ſoul with cruelty.

3 For lo, they wait my ſoul to take,
Strong men againſt me do conveen:
Not for the fault that I did make,
That they in me O Lord, have ſeen.
4 They run on faſt for none offence,
Prepare themſelves with brags and boaſts
Ariſe therefore in my defence,
And them behold, Lord God of hoaſts.

5 O God of Iſrael, awake,
That thou all nations ſo may'ſt try;
To puniſh them no pity take,
That thus tranſgreſſe maliciouſly.
6 At night they ſeek and ſtir about,
As hungrie hounds they howl and crys
And all the city clean throughout,
From place to place they ſeek and ſpie.

7 Behold, their lips ſuch ſpiteful words,
Caſt out as they ſhould ſeem to bear:
Within their mouth ſharp edged ſwords.
For what regard they who doth hear.
8 But, Lord, thou haſt their wayes eſpide,
And at the ſame ſhall laugh apace;
The heathen folk thou ſhalt deride.
Yea, mock and ſcorne them to their face.

9 His force therefore that would me wrong,
I will refer, O Lord, to thee:
For though for me he be too ſtrong,
Yet God will my defender be.
10 God will prevent me with his grace,
Whoſe mercies I have found of old:

God

PSALME LX.

God will my foes each one deface,
So that mine eyes ſhall it behold.

11 But ſlay them not, leſt their decay,
My people ſhould forget and light:
Diſperſe them, Lord our ſhield and ſtay,
And bring them low by thy great might.

12 Let them be taken in their pride,
The ſins of their own mouth, even that
Whereto their lips were ay applyde,
Periured lies then let them prate.

13 Conſume, conſume them in thine ire,
That they henceforth no more be kend:
That men may know how great empire,
Hath Jacobs God to the worlds end.

14 And they in th'evening ſhall turn back,
Like barking dogs which howl and cry,
When they run here and there for lack,
The town about their prey to ſpie.

15 They wander ſhall for hunger great,
To ſeek their food with need oppreſt,
Before they filled be with meat,
Although the night drive them to reſt.

16 But I will ſing of thy great power,
And early will thy mercies praiſe,
For thou haſt ay been my ſtrong tower,
And refuge in my troublous dayes.

17 To thee mine only ſtrength I will,
Therefore ſing pſalmes unceſſantly:
For God is my defence and ſtill
A God moſt mercifull to me.

PSAL lx.

O Lord, thou didſt us clean forſake,
and ſcatteredſt us abroad:
Such great diſpleaſure thou didſt take,
return to us, O God.

2 Thy might did move the land ſo ſore,
that it in ſunder brake:
The hurt thereof, O Lord reſtore,
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heavy things thou plagueſt thus;
the people that are thine:
And thou haſt given unto us
a drink of giddie wine.
4 But yet to ſuch as fear thy name,
a banner thou doeſt ſhow:
That they may triumph in the ſame,
becauſe thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keep and ſave
thy folk that favour thee:
That they thy help at hand may have,
O Lord, grant this to me.
6 I will rejoyce, for God hath ſaid,
within his holy place:
That I ſhall Sichems land divide,
and Succoth vale by pace.

7 Gilead is given to mine hand,
Manaſſeh mine beſide:
Ephraim the ſtrength of all my land,
my law doth Judah guide.
8 In Moab I will waſh my feet,
over Edom throw my ſhoe:
And Paleſtina ſee thou ſeek
for favour me unto.

9 But who will bring me at this tide,
unto the city ſtrong:
Or who to Edom will me guide,
ſo that I go not wrong?
10 Wilt thou not God which didſt forſake
thy folk, their land and coaſts:
Our wars in hand that wouldſt not take
nor walk amongſt our coaſts.

11 Give aid O Lord, and us relieve,
from them that us diſdain:
The help that hoaſts of men can give,
it is but all in vain.
12 But through our God we ſhal have might,
to take great things in hand:

PSALME LXI.

He will tread down, and put to flight,
all thoſe that us withſtand.

PSAL. lxi.

REgard, O Lord, for I complain,
and make my ſute to thee;
Let not my words return in vain,
but give an ear to me.
2 From off the coaſts and outmoſt parts
of all the earth abroad:
In grief and anguiſh of mine heart,
I cry to thee, O God.

3 Upon the rock of thy great power,
my woful minde repoſe;
Thou art mine hope, my fort and tower
my fence againſt my foes,
4 Within thy tents I luſt to dwel,
for ever to endure;
Vnder thy wings I know right well,
I ſhall be ſafe and ſure.

5 For thou, O Lord, heardſt my requeſt
and grantedſt eke the ſame;
And with an heritage haſt bleſt,
all ſuch as fear thy name.
6 Thus ſhalt thou grant the king alway,
a life full long to ſee;
To many ages ſhall his dayes,
and years prolonged be.

7 That he may have a dwelling place,
before the Lord for ay;
O let thy mercy, truth and grace,
defend him from decay.
8 Then ſhall I ſing for ever ſtill,
with praiſe unto thy name;
That all my vows I may fulfill,
and daily pay the ſame.

PSAL. lxii.

ALthough my ſoul,
hath ſharply been aſſaulted,

Yet towards God
in ſilence have I walked;
In whom alone,
all health and hope I ſee.
2 He is mine health,
and my ſalvation ſure:
My ſtrong defence,
which ſhall for ay endure;
Therefore afraid
I need not much to be,

3 How long will ye
of miſchief thus be muſing?
Thereby not mine,
but your own deaths procuring;
For ye ſhall be
like to a rotten wall,
4 Yet lo, how they
conſult for to diſplace him.
And by their lies
from dignities to chaſe him.
With mouth they bleſſe;
their hearts repleat with gall.

5 But thou my ſoul,
in ſilence wait Gods leaſure;
6 Who is mine hope,
my ſtrength and only treaſure:
Therefore my foes
I need nothing to fear.
7 In God the Lord,
my ſaving health is certain;
My glory doth
to him alſo pertain:
He is my rock,
I truſt he will me hear.

8 Truſt in the Lord,
ye people ſore oppreſſed;
ſhow him your grief,
he will it (ee redreſſed,

For

For he alone
our hope muſt be and ſtay,
9 But yet alas,
mens ſons are meere vanity:
Such liars are,
as pretend moſt gravity:
Yea, vanity
in weight them down ſhall weigh.

10 Put then no truſt
in wicked oppreſſion:
And be not vain,
nor yet want diſcretion:
If riches grow,
ſet not your hearts thereon.
11 God once or twice,
ſpake thus within mine hearing;
That power to him,
alone was appertaining:
And that all ſhould
depend well thereupon.

12 But thou, O Lord,
to thine thy mercie ſheweſt:
And as men be
ſo thou their works rewardeſt.

PSAL. lxiii.

O God my God I watch betime,
to come to thee in haſte:
For why? my ſoul and body both,
doth thirſt of thee to taſte.
And in this barren wilderneſſe,
where waters there are none:
My fleſh is parcht for thought of thee,
for thee I wiſh alone.

2 That I might ſee yet once again,
thy glory, ſtrength, and might:
As I was wont it to behold,
within thy temple bright.
3 For why thy mercies far ſurmount,
this life, and wretched dayes;

My lips therefore ſhall give to thee,
due honour, laud, and praiſe.

4 And whiles I live, I will not faile,
to worſhip thee alway;
And in thy name I ſhall lift up,
mine hands when I do pray.
5 My ſoul is fild as with marrow,
which is both fat and ſweet;
My mouth therefore ſhall ſing ſuch ſongs,
as are for thee moſt meet.

6 When as in bed I think on thee,
and eke all the night tide:
7 For under covert of thy wings,
thou art my joyfull guide.
8 My ſoul doth ſurely ſtick to thee,
thy right hand is my power:
And thoſe that ſeek my ſoul to ſtroy,
them death ſhall ſoon devoure.

9 The ſword ſhall them devoure each one,
their carcaſes ſhall feed,
The hungrie foxes which do run,
their prey to ſeek at need.
10 The king, and all men ſhall reioyce
that do profeſſe Gods word,
For liars mouths ſhall then be ſtopt,
which have the truth diſturbde.

PSAL. lxiv.

O Lord unto my voice give eare,
with plaint when I do pray:
And rid my life and ſoul from fear,
of foes that threat to ſlay.
2 Defend me from that ſort of men,
which in deceit do lurk:
And from the frowning face of them,
that all ill feats do work.

3 Who whet their ſwords as men have ſeen,
men whet and ſharp their ſwords;
They ſhoot abroad their arrows keen,
I mean moſt bitter words:

4 With privie slight shoot they their shafts,
the upright man to hit:
The just unwares to strike by craft,
they care nor fear no whit.

5 A wicked work have they decreed,
in councel thus they cry,
To use deceit, let us not dread,
what? who can it espie?

6 What wayes to hurt they talk and muse,
all times within their heart:
They all consult what feats to use,
each doth invent his part.

7 But yet all this shall not avail,
when they think least upon:
God with his dart shall them assail,
and wound them every one.

8 Their crafts, and their ill tongues withal,
shall work themselves such blame,
That they shall flee, who see their fal,
and wonder at the same.

9 Then all shall see, and know right well,
that God the thing hath wrought:
And praise his wittie works, and tell
what he to passe hath brought.

10 Yet shal the just in God rejoyce,
still trusting in his might:
So shall they joy in minde and voice,
whose hearts are pure and right.

PSAL. lxv.

THy praise alone, O Lord, doth reigne,
in Sion thine own hill:
Their vows to thee they do maintain,
and their behests fulfil.

2 For that thou dost their prayer hear,
and dost thereto agree:
Thy people all both far and near,
with trust shal come to thee.

3 My wicked deeds prevail O Lord,
they power have over me:

But thou shalt mercy us accord,
although we sinful be.
4 The man is blest whom thou dost choose,
within thy courts to dwel:
Thine house and temple he shal use,
with pleasures that excel.

5 Thou wilt in iustice hear us God,
our health of thee doth rise,
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the sea coasts likewise.
6 With strength he is beset about,
and compast with his power:
He makes the mountains strong and stout,
to stand in every stoure.

7 The swelling seas he doth asswage,
and makes their streams ful stil:
He doth restrain the peoples rage,
and rules them at his wil.
8 The folk that dwel ful far on earth,
shal dread thy signes to see:
Thou shalt the morn and even with mirth,
make passe with praise to thee.

9 When that the earth is chopt and dry,
and thirsteth more and more:
Then with thy drops thou dost apply,
and much increase her store.
The flood of God doth overflow,
and so doth cause to spring
The seed and corn which men do sow,
for he doth guide the thing.

10 With wet thou dost her furrows fil,
whereby her clouds do fall:
Thy drops to her thou dost distill,
and bleste her fruit withal.
11 Thou deckst the earth of thy good grace,
with faire and pleasant crop.
Thy clouds distill their dew apace,
great plenty they do drop.

But

PSALME LXVI.

1: The paſtures of the deſarts drop,
with fatneſſe they abound:
The hils alſo for joy ſhall hop,
ſo fertile is their ground.
1; In paſtures plain the flocks do feed,
and cover all the earth:
The vales with corn ſhall ſo exceed,
that men ſhall ſing for mirth.

PSAL. lxvi.

YE men on earth in God rejoyce,
with praiſe ſet forth his name:
2 Extoll his might with heart and voice
give glory to the ſame.
3 How wonderful, O Lord, ſay yee,
in all thy works thou art?
Thy foes for fear ſhall ſeek to thee,
full ſore againſt their heart.

4 All men that dwel the earth throghout
ſhall praiſe the name of God:
The land thereof, the world about,
they ſhall ſhew forth abroad.
5 All folk come forth, behold and ſee,
what things the Lord hath wrought:
Mark well the wondrous works that he
for man to paſſe hath brought.

6 He laid the ſea, like heaps on hie,
therein a way they had;
On foot to paſſe both faire and dry,
whereof our hearts were glad.
7 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all things behold:
All ſuch as would him diſobey,
by him ſhall be controld.

8 Ye people give unto our God,
due laud and thanks alwayes;
With joyfull voice declare abroad,
and ſing unto his praiſe.
9 Who doth endue our ſoul with life,
and it preſerve withall:

Hee

He ſtayes our feet, ſo that no ſtrife,
can make us ſlip or fall.
10 The Lord doth proue our deeds with fire,
if that they will abide:
As workmen do when they deſire
to have their ſilver tride.
11 Thou haſt us taken in the ſnare,
where we have been full long:
Our loins likewiſe they compaſt are,
with chains and fetters ſtrong.

12 And thou alſo didſt ſuffer men,
on us to ride and reigne;
We went through fire and water then,
and every painfull thing.
Yet ſure thou doeſt of thy good grace,
diſpoſe it to the beſt:
And bring us out into a place,
to live in wealth and reſt.

13 Unto thine houſe reſort will I,
to offer and to pray:
And there I will my ſelf apply,
my vows to thee to pay.
14 The vows that with my mouth I ſpak
in all my grief and ſmart:
The vows, I ſay which I did make,
in dolour of mine heart.

15 Burnt offerings I will give to thee,
of incenſe and fat rams:
Yea thus my ſacrifice ſhall be
of bullocks goats, and lambs.
16 Come forth and hearken here ful ſoon
all ye that fear the Lord:
What he for my poore ſoul hath done,
to you I will record.

17 Full oft I calld upon his grace,
this mouth to him did cry:
My tongue likewiſe did ſpeed apace,
to praiſe him by and by.

18 But if I feel mine heart within,
in wicked works rejoyce,
Or if I have delight to sin,
God will not hear my voice.

19 But surely God my voice hath heard,
and what I did require:
My prayer he did wel regard,
and granted my desire.

20 All praise to him that hath not put
nor cast me out of minde:
Nor yet his mercy from me shut,
Which I do ever finde.

PSAL. lxvii.

OUr God that is Lord,
and author of grace,
Turn to us poore souls,
his merciful face,
His blessings increase,
defend us with might;
And shew us his love,
and countenance bright.

2 That whiles in this earth,
we wander and walk;
Thy wayes may be known,
in thought, deed, and talk:
And how thy great love
to mankinde is bent:
Since thy saving health,
to all folk is sent.

3 The people therefore,
O God let them praise
Thy wonderfull works,
and mercifull wayes.
Yea, let all the world,
both far, wide and near,
Praise thee their Lord God,
with reverence and fear.

4 O let the whole world
be glad, and rejoyce:

And praiſe thee their God.
with heart, and with voice:
For thou ſhalt iudge all,
with iudgement moſt right;
And likewiſe on earth
ſhall rule by thy might.

5 O ſoveraigne God,
whoſe works paſſe all fame,
Let all people praiſe
thy glorious name:
All people, I ſay,
in every place,
Let them give thee praiſe,
and extol thy grace.

6 So ſhalt thou then cauſe,
the earth fruit to bear,
Moſt plentifully,
and every where:
And even, even our God,
on whom we do call:
His bleſsings ſhall give
and proſper us all.

7 So then we ſhal feel,
Gods bleſsings each one:
And ſo of his grace,
there ſhal complain none:
Then all the worlds ends,
and countreys throughout,
His marvellous power,
ſhall fear, and redoubt.

PSAL lxviii.

LEt God ariſe, and then his foes,
wil turn themſelves to flight:
His enemies then wil run abroad,
and ſcatter out of ſight.
2 And as the fire doth melt the wax,
and winde blow ſmoak away,
So in the preſence of the Lord,
the wicked ſhal decay.

3 But righteous men before the Lord,
shall heartily rejoyce:
They shall be glad and merrie all,
and chearfull in their voice.
4 Sing praise, sing praise unto the Lord
who rideth on the skie:
Extoll the name of JAH our God,
and him do magnifie.

5 That same is he that is above,
within his holy place:
That father is of fatherlesse,
and judge of widows case.
6 Houses he gives and children both,
unto the comfortlesse:
He bringeth bond-men out of thrall,
and rebels to distresse.

7 When thou didst march before thy folk
th'Egyptians from among:
And brought him through the wilderness
which was both wide and long
8 The earth did quake, the rain powrde downe,
heard were great claps of thunder:
The mount Sinai shook in such sort,
as it would cleave asunder.

9 Thine heritage with drops of rain,
abundantly was washt:
And if so be it barren waxt;
by thee it was refresht.
10 Thy chosen flock doth there remain,
thou hast prepard that place:
And for the poore thou didst provide,
of thine especiall grace.

11 God will give women causes just,
to magnifie his name:
When as his people triumphs make,
and purchase brute and fame.
12 For puissant kings for all their power
shall flee, and take the foil:

And women which remain at home,
shall help to part the spoil.

13 And though ye were as black as pots
your hew shall passe the dove:
Whose wings and feathers seem to have
silver and gold above.
14 When in this land God shall triumph,
over kings both high and low:
Then shall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any snow.

15 Though Basan be a fruitfull hill,
and in height others passe;
Yet Sion Gods most holy hill,
do far excell in grace.
16 Why bragys thus ye hils most high
and leap for pride together?
This hill of Sion God doth love,
and there will dwell for ever.

17 Gods armie is two millions,
of warriours good and strong:
The Lord also in Sinai,
is present them among.
18 Thou didst, O Lord ascend on high,
and captives ledst them all,
Who in times past thy chosen flock,
in prison kept and thrall

Thou madst them tribute for to pay,
and such as did repine:
Thou didst subdue that they might dwel
within thy house divine
19 Now praised be the Lord for that
he powres on us such grace:
From day to day he is the God
of our health and solace.

20 He is the God from whom alone,
salvation cometh plain:
He is the God by whom we scape,
all dangers death and pain.

21 This God will wound his enemies head,
and break the hairie ſcalpe:
Of thoſe that in their wickedneſſe,
continually do walk.

22 From Baſan will I bring, ſaid he,
my people and my ſheep:
And all mine own, as I have done,
from danger of the deep.

23 And make them dip their feet in blcud,
of thoſe that hate my name:
And dogs ſhall have their tongues embrude,
with licking of the ſame.

24 All men may ſee how thou, O God,
thine enemies doeſt deface:
And how thou goeſt as God and king,
into thine holy place.

25 The ſingers go before with ioy,
the minſtrils follow after:
And in the midſt the damſels play,
with timbrel and with taber.

26 Now in thy congregations,
O Iſrael praiſe the Lord:
And Jacobs whole poſterity,
give thanks with one accord.

27 Their chief was little Benjamin,
but Judah made their hoaſt:
With Zabulon and Nephthalim,
which dwelt about their coaſt.

28 As God hath given power to thee,
ſo, Lord, make firme and ſure:
The thing that thou haſt wrought in us
for ever to endure.

29 And in thy temple gifts will we,
give unto thee, O Lord:
For thine unto Jeruſalem,
ſure promiſe made by word.

Yea, and ſtrange kings to us ſubdude,
ſhall do like in thoſe dayes:

I mean to thee they ſhall preſent
their gifts of laud and praiſe.
30 He ſhall deſtroy the ſpearmens ranks
theſe calves and buls of might:
And cauſe them tribute pay, and daunt
all ſuch as love to fight.

31 Then ſhall the lords of Egypt come,
and preſents with them bring:
The Mores moſt black ſhall ſtretch their hands,
unto their Lord and king.
32 Therefore ye kingdomes of the earth
give praiſe unto the Lord:
Sing pſalmes to God with one conſent,
thereto let all accord.

33 Who though he ride, and ever hath
above the heavens bright?
Yet by the fearfull thunder claps,
men may well know his might.
34 Therefore the ſtrength of Iſrael,
aſcribe to God on hie:
Whoſe might and power doth far extend
above the cloudy ſkie.

35 O God thine holineſſe and power,
is dread for evermore:
The God of Iſrael gives us ſtrength,
praiſed be God therefore.

PSAL. lxix.

SAve me, O God, and that with ſpeed
the waters flow full faſt:
So nigh my ſoul do they proceed,
that I am ſore agaſt.
2 I ſtick full deep in filth and clay,
whereas I feel no ground:
I fall into ſuch flouds, I ſay,
that I am like be drownd.

3 With crying oft I faint and quail,
my throat is hoarſe and dry:

With

With looking up my ſight doth fail,
for help to God on hie.
4 My foes who ſeek for to oppreſſe
my ſoul with hate are led:
In number ſure they are no leſſe,
than hairs are on mine head.

Though for no cauſe they vex me ſore,
they proſper and are glad:
They do compell me to reſtore,
the things I never had.
5 What I have done for want of wit,
thou Lord, all times canſt tell:
And all the ſins that I commit,
to thee are known full well.

6 O God of hoaſts defend and ſtay,
all thoſe that truſt in thee:
Let no man doubt nor ſhrink away,
for ought that chanceth me.
7 It is for thee, and for thy ſake,
that I do bear this blame:
In ſpite of thee they would me make,
to hide my face for ſhame.

8 My mothers ſons, my brethren all,
forſake me on a row:
And as a ſtranger they me call,
my face they will not know.
9 Unto thine houſe ſuch zeal I bear,
that it doth pine me much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to hear
my verie heart doth grutch.

10 Though I do faſt my fleſh to chaſte
yea, if I weepe and mone:
Yet in my teeth this gear is caſt,
they paſſe not thereupon.
11 If I for grief and pain of heart
in ſackcloth uſe to walk:
Then they anone will it pervert,
thereof they jeſt and talk.

12 I was a talk to all the throng
that ſate within the gate:
The drunkards likewiſe in their ſong,
of me did talke and prate.
13 But thee the while O Lord, I pray,
that when it pleaſeth thee:
For thy great truth thou wilt alway,
ſend down thine aid to me.

14 Pluck thou my feet out of the myre,
from ſinking do me keep:
From ſuch as me purſue with ire,
and from the waters deep
15 Leſt with the waves I ſhould be drownd,
and depth my ſoul devoure:
And that the pit ſhould me confound,
and ſhut me in her power.

16 O Lord of hoaſts to me give ear,
as thou art good and kinde;
And as thy mercy is moſt dear,
Lord, have me in thy minde.
17 And do not from thy ſervant hide,
nor turn thy face away:
I am oppreſt on everie ſide,
in haſte give ear, I ſay.

18 O Lord, unto my ſoul draw nigh,
the ſame with aid repoſe:
Becauſe of thy great tyrannie,
acquit me from my foes.
19 That I abide rebuke and ſhame,
thou knowſt and thou canſt tell:
For thoſe that ſeek and work the ſame,
thou ſeeſt them all full well.

20 When they with brags do break mine heart,
I ſeek for help anone:
But finde no friends to eaſe my ſmart,
to comfort me not one.
21 But in my meat they gave me gall,
ſo cruel for to think:

And

And gave me in my thirſt withall,
ſtrong vineger to drink.

22 Lord turn their table to a ſnare,
to take themſelves therein:
And when they think full well to fare,
then trap them in the gin.
23 And let their eyes be dark and blind
that they may nothing ſee:
Bow down their backs, and do them bind
in thraldome for to be.

24 Poure out thy wrath as hote as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy diſpleaſure in thine ire,
take hold upon them all.
25 As deſarts dry their houſe diſgrace,
their off ſpring eke expell:
That none thereof poſſeſſe their place,
nor in their tents do dwell.

26 If thou doſt ſtrike the man to tame,
on him they lay full ſore:
And if that thou doſt wound the ſame,
they ſeek to hurt him more.
27 Lord, let them heap up miſchief ſtill
ſith they are all pervert:
That of thy favour and good will,
they never have a part.

28 And daſh them clean out of the book,
of life, of hope, of truſt:
That for their names they never look
in number of the juſt.
29 Though I, O Lord, with wo and grief
have been full ſore oppreſt;
Thine help ſhall give me ſuch relief,
that all ſhall be redreſt.

30 That I may give thy name the praiſe
and ſhew it with a ſong:
I will extoll the ſame alwayes,
with hearty thanks among.

31 Which is more pleasant unto thee,
(such minde thy grace hath borne)
Then either ox or calf can be
that hath both hoofe and horne.

32 When simple folk do this behold,
it shall rejoyce them sure:
All ye that seek the Lord be bold,
your life for ay shall dure.
33 For why? the Lord of hosts doth hear
the poore when they complain:
His prisoners are to him full dear,
he doth them not disdain.

34 Wherefore the skie and earth below,
the sea with floud and stream,
His praise they shall declare and show,
with all that live in them
35 For sure our God will Sion save,
and Judahs cities build:
Much folk possession there shall have,
her streets shall all be fill'd.

36 His servants seed shall keep the same,
all ages out of minde:
And there all they that love his name,
a dwelling place shall finde.

PSAL. lxx.

MAke haste, O God, to set me free,
For why? my foes are fiercely bent,
For help with speed I call to thee
O Lord make haste, my foes prevent:
2 Confound them quite, and put to shame
That seek my soul so furiously:
Let them be turned back with blame,
That wish me harm without cause why.

3 Let them be, Lord, as men forlorne,
And turned back with shame indeed,
Who cry, Aha, aha, in scorne.
As though thou couldst not help at need.
4 But such as do thy truth approve,
Let those be glad and joy in thee:

And such as thy salvation love,
Say thus, O God, thou praised be.
5 But now O God I still remain
In needinesse and great distresse:
Make haste therefore me to sustain,
Delay not, Lord, but send redresse.

PSAL. lxxi.

MY trust, O Lord, in thee,
I have put evermore;
Oh, let me never take the foil,
nor shrinke for shame therefore.
2 But for thy justice sake,
me rescue and defend:
Incline thy gracious ear to me,
and now some succour send.
3 Be thou my rock most sure,
that av I may be bold:
Thou hast given charge to save me sound
and art my tower and hold.
4 O thou my God and Lord,
from wicked hands me shield:
And from all cruel enemies rage,
which seek to make me yeeld.
5 For thou art my sure hope,
on whom I do depend:
O Lord my God thou art my trust,
since I did childhood end.
6 Yea, from my mothers womb,
thou wast my stay and guide:
Thou tookst me thence therefore will I
thee praise, both time and tide.
7 As I a monster were,
full many fled me fro:
Yet thou wast my strong hope and trust.
so that I dread no fo.
8 Like as the gushing spring,
so shall my mouth burst out:
Thy praises and magnificence,
for ever the world about.

9 And now reject me not,
when age creeps me upon;
Nor yet forsake me in this plunge,
when age and strength is gone.
10 For they have talkt of me
which seek mine utter shame:
And they that would bereave my life,
devised have the same.

11 Saying with courage stout,
God hath him cast away;
Pursue him hard, and hold him fast,
for none him succour may.
12 Ah God some mercie shew,
and be not far from me;
My God make haste to help me now,
as mine hope is in thee.

13 Strike thou my foes with shame,
kill them that would me kill:
Let shame and slander burie them,
who would me harm and ill.
14 The mean while patiently,
I will attend and wait;
Extolling ever more and more,
thy praises high and great.

15 And though thy sweet mercies,
in number passe my reach,
I daily will thy righteousnesse,
and thy salvation teach.
16 I will remain O Lord
in thy great strength and might:
I will record thy bounty great,
and bring it forth to light.

17 My God thou hast me taught,
even from my youth thy saws:
And hitherto I have set forth,
thy divine works and laws.
18 Now Lord forsake me not,
when head and hair is gray:

Thine

Thine arme till I have taught this age,
and ages all for ay.

19 As for thy justice, Lord,
it is indeed most hie:
For thou hast done great things, O God
and who is like to thee?
20 For thou hast made me see
full great troubles and grief:
But when thou turnst, comfort I felt,
by life thou sendst relief.

21 Mine honour and estate,
thou hast increased so,
That by thy loving face I feel
my self comforted tho.
22 Therefore thy truth will I
on viols praise my Lord,
O holy One of Israel,
mine harp shall eke accord.

23 My lips shall sing for joy,
when I shall tune thy praise,
Likewise my soul by thee redeemd,
the same shall do alwayes.
24 Also my tongue shall speak,
thy mercies ever and ay:
For such as did procure mine hurt,
shame hath brought to decay.

PSAL. LXXII.

LOrd give thy iudgements to the king
therein instruct him wel;
And with his son that princely thing
Lord let thy iustice dwel.
2 That he may govern uprightly,
and rule thy folk aright:
And so defend through equity,
the poore that have no might.

3 And let the mountains that are hie,
unto their folk give peace:
And eke let little hils apply,
thy iustice to encrease:

4 That he may help the weak and poor,
with aid, and make them ſtrong,
And eke deſtroy for evermore,
all thoſe that do them wrong.

5 And then from age to age ſhall they
regard, and fear thy might;
So long as ſun do ſhine by day,
or elſe the moon by night.

6 Lord make the king unto the juſt,
like rain to fields new mowne:
And like the drops that lay the duſt,
and freſh the land unſown.

7 The juſt ſhall flouriſh in his time,
and all ſhall be at peace;
Until the moon ſhall leave to prime,
waſte change, and to encreaſe.

8 He ſhall be lord of ſea and ſand,
from ſhore to ſhore throughout;
And from the flouds within the land,
through all the earth about.

9 The people that in deſarts dwel,
ſhall kneel to him full thick:
And all his enemies that rebel,
the earth and duſt ſhall lick.

10 The Lords of all the iſles thereby,
great gifts to him ſhall bring;
The Kings of Sabe, and Arabie,
give many coſtly thing.

11 All kings ſhall ſeek with one accord,
in his good grace to ſtand:
And all the people of the world,
ſhall ſerve him at his hand.

12 For he the needy ſort doth ſave,
that unto him do call:
And eke the ſimple folk that have
none help of man at all.

13 He ſhall take pitty on the poore,
that are with need oppreſt;

He ſhall preſerve them evermore,
and bring their ſoul to reſt.
14 He ſhall redeem their life from dread,
from fraud, from wrong from might:
And eke their blood ſhall be indeed,
moſt precious in his ſight.

15 But he ſhall live, and they ſhall bring
to him of Sabaes gold:
He ſhall be honoured as a king,
and daily be extold.
16 The mightie mountains of his land,
of corn ſhall bear ſuch throng,
That it like cedar trees ſhall ſtand,
in Libanus full long.

17 Their cities eke full well ſhall ſpeed,
the fruits thereof ſhall paſſe:
In plenty it ſhall far exceed,
and ſpring as green as graſſe.
18 For ever they ſhall praiſe his name,
while that the ſun is light:
And think them happy through the ſame
all folk ſhall bleſſe his might.

19 Praiſe ye the Lord of hoſts, and ſing
to Iſraels God each one:
For he doth every wondrous thing,
yea, he himſelf alone.
20 And bleſſed be his holy name,
all times eternally:
That all the earth may praiſe the ſame,
amen, amen, ſay I.

PSAL. lxxiii.

HOw ever it be, yet God is good,
and kinde to Iſrael:
And to all ſuch as ſafely keep
their conſcience pure and well.
2 But I was almoſt off my feet,
and down with ſo did ſlide:
That ere I wiſt, full ſuddenly,
my ſteps were turnd aſide.

3 For when I saw such foolish men,
I grudgd, and did disdain:
That wicked men all things should have
without turmoile or pain.
4 They never suffer pangues nor grief,
as if death should them smite:
Their bodies are both stout and strong,
and ever in good plight.

5 And free from all adversity,
when other men be shent;
And with the rest they take no part
of plague or punishment.
6 Therefore presumption doth embrace
their necks as doth a chain:
And are even wrapt, as in a robe,
with rapine and disdain.

7 They are so fed, that even for fat
their eyes oft times out start:
And as for worldly goods they have,
more then can wish their heart.
8 Their life is most licencious,
boasting much of the wrong
Which they have done to simple men,
and ever pride among.

9 The heavens and the living Lord,
they spare not to blaspheme;
And prate they do of worldly things,
no wight they do esteem.
10 The people of God oft times turn back
to see their prosperous state:
And almost drink the self-same cup,
and follow the same rate.

11 How can it be that God say they,
should know or understand:
These worldly things since wicked men
be lords of sea and land?
12 For we may see how wicked men
in riches still increase,

Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and live in reſt and peace.

13 Then why do I from wickedneſſe,
my fantaſie refrain?
And waſh mine hands with innocents,
and cleanſe mine heart in vain?
14 And ſuffer ſcourges every day,
as ſubiect to all blame:
And every morning from my youth,
ſuſtain rebuke and ſhame.

15 And I had almoſt ſaid as they,
miſliking mine eſtate:
But that I ſhould thy children iudge,
as folk unfortunate.
16 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter underſtand:
But yet the labour was ſo great
for me to take in hand.

17 Untill the time I went into
thine holy place, and then
I underſtood right perfectly
the end of all theſe men.
18 And namely how thou ſetteſt them
upon a ſlippery place:
And at thy pleaſure and thy will,
thou doſt them all deface.

19 Then all men muſe at that ſtrange ſight,
to ſee how ſuddenly
They are deſtroyd, diſpatcht, conſumd,
and dead ſo horribly.
20 Much like a dream when one awakes,
ſo ſhall their wealth decay:
Their famous names in all mens ſight,
ſhall ebbe and paſſe away.

21 Yet thus mine heart was grieved then,
my minde was much oppreſt:
22 So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beaſt.

23 Yet nevertheleſſe, by my right hand,
thou holdſt me alwayes faſt:
24 And with thy counſel doſt me guide
to glory at the laſt.

25 What thing is there that I can wiſh,
but thee in heaven above:
And in the earth there is nothing,
like thee that I can love.
26 My fleſh and eke mine heart doth fail
but God doth fail me never:
For of mine health God is the ſtrength
and portion eke for ever.

27 And lo, all ſuch as thee forſake,
thou ſhalt deſtroy each one:
And thoſe that truſt in any thing,
ſaving in thee alone.
28 Therefore will I draw near to God,
and ever with him dwel:
In God alone I put my truſt,
thy wonders wil I tel.

PSAL. lxxiv.

WHy art thou, Lord, ſo long from us,
in all theſe dangers deep?
Why doth thine anger kindle thus,
at thine own paſture ſheep?
2 Lord call thy people to thy thought,
which have been thine ſo long:
The which thou haſt redeemd and boght
from bondage ſore and ſtrong.

3 Have minde therefore and think upon,
remember it ful wel:
Thy pleaſant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou waſt wont to dwel.
4 Lift up thy feet and come in haſte,
and all thy foes deface:
Which now at pleaſure rob and waſte
within thine holy place.

5 Amidſt thy congregations all,
thine enemies roar, O God:

(They set as signes on every wall,)
their banners splaid abroad.
5 As men with axes hew down trees
that on the hils do grow i
So shine the biles and swords of those,
within thy temple now.

6 The ceiling sawd, the carved boards,
the goodly graven stones,
With axes, hammers bils, and swords,
they beat them down at once.
7 Thine holy place with fierie flame,
to ground they have down cast:
The house appointed to thy name,
defiled is and waste.

8 And thus they said within their heart,
dispatch them out of hand:
Then burnt they up in every parr,
Gods houses through the land.
9 Yet thou no signe of help dost send,
our prophets all are gone;
To tell when this our plague shal end,
amongst us there is none.

10 When wilt thou, Lord, once end this shame,
and quail thine enemies strong?
Shall they alwayes blaspheme thy name,
and raile on thee so long.
11 Why dost thou draw thine hand aback,
and hide it in thy lap?
Oh pluck it out and be not slack,
to give thy foes a rap.

12 O God thou art our king and Lord,
and evermore hast been:
Yea thy good grace throughout the world,
for our good help hath seen.
13 The seas that are so deep and dead,
thy might did make them dry:
And thou didst break the serpents head,
that lie therin did die.

14 Yea,

14 Yea, thou didſt breake the head ſo great,
of whailes that are ſo fell:
And gav'ſt them to theſe folke to eate,
that in the deſarts dwell.
15 Thou mad'ſt a ſpring with ſtreames to riſe,
from rockes both hard and hie:
And eke thine hand hath made likewiſe
deepe Rivers to bee drie.

16 Both day and eke the night are thine
by thee they were begun:
Thou ſets to ſerve us with their ſhine,
the light and eke the Sun.
17 Thou doſt appoint the ends & coaſts
of all the earth about:
Both ſummer heats, and winter froſts,
thine hand hath found them out.

18 Thinke on, O Lord, no time forget,
thy foes that thee defame;
And how the fooliſh folke are ſet
to raile upon thy Name.
19 O let no cruell beaſt devoure
the Turtle that is true:
Forget not alwayes in thy power,
the poore that much doe rue.

20 Regard thy covenant, and behold,
thy foes poſſeſſe the Land:
All ſad and darke, forworne and old,
our Realme as now doth ſtand.
21 Let not the ſimple goe away,
nor yet returne with ſhame:
But let the poore and needie aye,
give praiſe unto thy Name.

22 Riſe, Lord, let be by thee maintain'd
the cauſe that is thine owne:
Remember how that thou blaſphem'd
art by the fooliſh one.
23 The voice forget not of thy foes,
for the preſumption hie:

PSALME LXXV.

Is more and more increaſt of thoſe that hate thee ſpitefully.

PSAL. LXXV.

O God, laud and praiſe,
wee will give to thee:
Of us at all times,
thou ſhalt thanked bee,
Sith thy Name is near,
they will without doubt,
Thy workes of great fame,
declare, and ſhew out.

2 When I ſaith God,
a meete time ſhall ſee,
I will rightly judge,
for though the earth be,
3 With all that there dwell,
diſſolved and waſte,
Her pillars ſhall I
make ſtable and faſt.

4 I ſaid to the fooles,
Learne now to bee wiſe,
And to the perverſe,
Let not your horne riſe.
5 Lift not up, I ſaid,
your horne thus on hie:
Nor yet with ſtiffe necke
ſpeake preſumptuouſly.

6 For why? high degree
proceeeds in no part:
From eaſt nor from weſt,
nor yet from deſart:
7 But God is the Judge,
who only hath power,
To throw and caſt downe
or raiſe up each houre.

8 For lo, in his hand,
a cup now hath God,
Of ſtrong wine, full mixt,
which hee powres abroad,

The wicked each one,
the dregs of that cup,
Shall doubtleſſe wring out,
and drinke them all up.

9 But I will declare,
and ſhew forth alwayes,
And to Jacobs God,
will ſing laud and praiſe.
10 The wicked mens hornes,
in twaine breake will I:
But the juſt mens ſhall
bee lifted on hie.

PSAL. LXXVI.

IN Jurie land God is well knowne,
In Iſrael great is his Name:
Hee chooſe out Salem for his owne,
His Tabernacle of great fame.
2 Therein to raiſe: and mount Sion,
To make his habitation,
And reſidence within the ſame.

3 There did hee breake the bow-mens ſhafts,
Their fierie darts ſo ſwift of flight:
Their ſhields, their ſwords, and all their crafts
Of war, when they were bound to fight:
4 More excellent, and more mightie,
Art thou, O Lord, than mountaines hie,
Of ravenous wolves, voide of all right.

5 The ſtout hearted were made a prey,
A ſudden ſleep did them confound:
And all the ſtrong men in that fray,
Their feeble hands they have not found.
6 At thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
Horſes with chariots over-trod,
As with deepe ſleepe were caſt to ground.

7 Fearfull art thou, O Lord, our guide:
Yea, thou alone, and who is he,
That in thy preſence may abide,
If once thine anger kindled bee.

PSALME LXXVI.

8 Thou makeſt men from heaven to hear,
Thy judgements juſt, the earth for fear,
Stilled with ſilence then we ſee.

9 When thou, O Lord, begins to riſe,
Sentence to give as Judge of all:
And in the earth doeſt enterpriſe,
To rid the humble out of thrall.

10 Certes the rage of mortall men,
Shall be thy praiſe; he remnant then
Of their furie thou bindſt withall.

11 Vow and performe your vowes therefore,
Unto the Lord your God all yee,
That round about him dwell, adore
This fearful One, with offerings free

12 Who may cut off at his vintage
The breath of princes in their rage:
To earthly kings fearfull is hee.

PSAL. LXXVII.

I With my voice to God did cry,
with heart and heartie cheare:
My voice to God I lift on hie,
and hee my ſute doth heare.

2 In time of griefe I ſought to God,
by night no reſt I tooke:
But ſtretcht mine hands to him abroad
my ſoule comfort forſooke.

3 When I to thinke on God intend,
my trouble then is more:
I ſpake, but could not make an end,
my breath was ſtopt ſo ſore.

4 Thou heldſt mine eyes ſuch wayes from reſt,
that I alwayes did wake:
With feare I was ſo ſore oppreſt,
my ſpeach did mee forſake.

5 The dayes of old in minde I caſt,
and oft did thinke upon
The times and ages that are paſt,
full manie yeares agone.

6 By night my ſongs I call to minde,
once made thy praiſe to ſhow:
And with mine heart much talk to finde
my ſpirit did ſearch to know.

7 Will God, ſaid, I at once for all
caſt off his people thus,
So that hence-forth no time hee ſhall
bee friendly unto us?
8 What is his goodneſſe cleane decaid
for ever and a day?
Or is his promiſe now delaid,
and doth his truth decay.

9 And will the Lord our God forgot
his mercies manifold?
Or ſhall his wrath increaſe ſo hote,
his mercies to with-hold?
10 At laſt I ſaid, My weakneſſe is
the cauſe of this miſtruſt:
Gods mightie hand can helpe all this,
and change it when hee luſt.

11 I will regard, and thinke upon:
the working of the Lord:
Of all his wonders paſt and gone,
I gladly will record.
12 Yea, all his workes I will declare,
and what hee did deviſe:
To tell his facts I will not ſpare,
and eke his counſell wiſe.

13 Thy workes, O Lord, are all upright,
and holy all abroad:
What one hath ſtrength to match the might,
of thee, O Lord, our God?
14 Thou art a God, that doth forth-ſhew
thy wonders every houre.
And ſo doeſt make the people know
thy vertue and thy power.

15 And thine own folke thou didſt defend
with ſtrength and ſtretched arme:

PSALME LXXVII.

The ſons of Jacob that deſcend,
and Joſephs ſeed from harme.
16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,
the waters ſaw thee well:
And they for fear aſide did flee.
the depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds that were both thicke and blacke,
did raine moſt plenteouſly,
The thunder in the aire did cracke,
thy ſhafts abroad did flee.
18 The thunder in the air was heard,
thy lightnings from above:
With flaſhes great, made men afraid,
the earth did quake and move.

19 Thy wayes within the ſea doe lye,
thy pathes in waters deepe:
Yet none can there thy ſteps eſpie,
nor know thy pathes to keepe.
20 Thou ledſt thy folke upon the land,
as ſheepe on everie ſide.
By Moſes and by Aarons hand,
thou didſt them ſafely guide.

PSAL. LXXVIII.

ATtend my people to my Law,
and to my words incline:
2 My mouth ſhall ſpeake ſtrange parables,
and ſentences divine.
3 Which wee our ſelves have heard and learn'd,
even of our fathers old:
And which for our inſtruction,
our fathers have us told.

4 Becauſe wee ſhould not keepe it cloſe,
from them that ſhould come after:
Who ſhould Gods power to their race praiſe,
and all his workes of wonder.
5 To Jacob hee commandement gave,
how Iſrael ſhould live:

Willing

Willing our fathers ſhould the ſame,
unto their children give.

6 That they and their poſteritie,
that were not ſprung up tho;
Should have the knowledge of the law
and teach their ſeed alſo.

7 That they might have the better hope
in God that is above;
And not forget to keepe his Lawes,
and his precepts in love.

8 Not beeing as their fathers were,
rebelling in Gods ſight;
And would not frame their wicked hearts
to know their God aright.

9 How went the people of Ephraim,
their neighbours for to ſpoile;
Shooting their darts the day of war,
and yet they tooke the foile.

10 For why? they did not keep with God
the covenant that was made;
Nor yet would walk, or lead their lives
according to his trade.

11 But put into oblivion,
his counſel and his will;
And all his workes moſt magnificke,
which hee declared ſtill.

12 What wonders to our fore-fathers
did hee himſelfe diſcloſe;
In Egypt land, within the field,
that called is Thaneos.

13 Hee did divide and cut the ſea,
that they might paſſe at once;
And made the waters ſtand as ſtill,
as doth an heape of ſtones.

14 Hee led them ſecret in a cloud,
by day when it was bright;
And all the night when darke it was,
with fire hee gave them light.

15 He brake the rockes in wilderneſſe,
and gave the people drinke:
As plentifull as when the depths,
doe flow up to the brinke.

16 Hee drew out Rivers out of Rockes,
that were both dry and hard:
Of ſuch abundance that no flouds,
to them might be compard.
17 Yet for all this againſt the Lord,
their ſins they did encreaſe:
And ſtirred him that is moſt high,
to wrath in wilderneſſe.

18 They tempted him within their heart,
like people of miſtruſt:
Requiring ſuch a kinde of meat,
as ſerved to their luſt.
19 Saying with murmuration,
in their unthankfulneſſe:
What? can our God prepare for us
a feaſt in wilderneſſe?

20 Behold, he ſtrake the ſtonie Rocke,
and flouds with-forth did flow:
But can hee now give to his folke,
both bread and fleſh alſo?
21 When God heard this, he waxed wroth,
with Jacob and his ſeed:
So did his indignation
on Iſrael proceed.

22 Becauſe they did not faithfully
believe and hope that hee
Could alwayes helpe and ſuccour them
in their neceſſitie.
23 Wherefore he did command the clouds,
forth-with they brake in ſunder;
24 And rain'd downe MAN for them to eate,
a food of meikle wonder.

25 When earthly men with Angels food,
were fed at their requeſt:

26 He bade the east winde blow away,
and brought in the south-west.
27 And raind down flesh as thick as dust
and fowl as thicke as sand:
28 Which he did cast amidst the place
where all their tents did stand.

29 Then did they eate exceedingly,
and all men had their fills;
Yet more and more they did desire,
to serve their lusts and wills.
30 But as the meat was in their mouths
his wrath upon them fell:
31 And slew the flower of all their youth
and choice of Israel.

32 Yet fell they to their wonted sin,
and still they did him grieve:
For all the wonders that hee wrought,
they would him not beliefe.
33 Their dayes therefore he shortened,
and made their honour vaine;
Their years did waste, and passe away
with terrour, and with paine.

34 But ever when hee plagued them,
they sought him by and by,
35 Remembring that hee was their strength,
their helpe and God most hie:
36 Though in their mouthes they did but glose,
and flatter with the Lord;
And with their tongues, and in their hearts
dissembled every word.

37 For why? their hearts were nothing bent
to him nor to his trade:
Nor yet to keepe, or to performe
the covenant that was made.
38 Yet was hee still so mercifull,
when they deserv'd to die:
That hee forgave them their misdeeds,
and would not them destroy.

Yea, many a time hee turn'd his wrath,
and did himselfe advise;
And would not suffer all his whole
displeasure to arise.
39 Considering that they were but flesh,
and even as a winde
That passeth hence, and cannot well
returne by its owne kinde.

40 How oftentimes in wilderneſſe,
did they the Lord provoke.
How did they move, and stir the Lord,
to plague them with his stroke.
41 Yet did they turne againe to sin,
and tempted God eftsoone;
Prescribing to the holy Lord,
what things they would have done.

42 Not thinking of his hand and power,
nor of the day when hee
Delivered them out of the hands
of the fierce enemie.
43 Nor how hee wrought his miracles,
(as they themselves beheld)
In Egypt, and the wonders that
hee did in Zoan field.

44 Nor how hee turned by his power,
the waters into bloud;
That no man might receive his drinke,
at River, nor at floud.
45 Nor how hee sent them swarmes of flies,
which did them sore annoy:
And fill'd their countries full of frogs,
which did their land destroy.

46 Nor how hee did commit their fruits,
unto the Caterpillar:
And all the labour of their hands,
hee gave to the grasse-hopper.
47 With hailstones he destroy'd their vines,
so that they were all lost:

And not so much as wilde-fig-trees,
but hee consum'd with frost.

48 And yet with hail-stones once again
the Lord their cattell smote;
And all their flocks, and herds likewise
with thunder-bolts full hote.
49 Hee cast upon them in his ire,
and in his furie strong:
Displeasure, wrath, and evil spirits,
to trouble them among.

50 Then to his wrath hee made a way,
and spared not the least;
But gave unto the pestilence,
the man and eke the beast.
51 Hee strake also the first-borne all,
which up in Egypt came;
And all the chiefe of men and beasts,
within the tents of Ham.

52 But as for all his owne deare folke,
hee did preserve and keepe;
And carried them through wilderneſſe
even like a flocke of sheepe.
53 Without all fear both safe and sound
hee brought them out of thrall.
Whereas their foes with rage of seas,
were over-whelmed all.

54 And brogh them out into the coasts
of his owne holy land:
Even to the mount which hee had got,
by his strong arme and hand.
55 And there cast out the heathen folk,
and did their Land divide;
And in their tents hee set the tribes
of Israel to abide.

56 Yet for all this, their God most hie
they stirr'd and tempted still,
And would not keepe his testament,
nor yet obey his will,

57 But as their fathers turned backe,
even so they went astray:
Much like a bow that would not bend,
but slipt and start away.

58 And griev'd him with their hil altars
with offerings and with fire:
And with their idols vehemently,
provoked him to ire.

59 Therewith his wrath began againe,
to kindle in his breast:
The naughtinesse of Israel,
hee did so much detest:

60 Then hee forsooke the Tabernacle
of Silo, where hee was
Right conversant with earthly men,
even as his dwelling place.

61 Then suffred he his might and power
in bondage for to stand;
And gave the honour of his Arke
into his enemies hand.

62 He did commit them to the sword,
wroth with his heritage:

63 The young men were devour'd with fire,
maides had no marriage.

64 And with the sword the priests also
did perish every one:
And not a widow left alive,
their deaths for to bemone.

65 And then the Lord began to wake,
like one that slept a time,
Or like a valiant man of war
refreshed after wine.

66 With emrauds in the hinder parts
he strake his enemies all:
And put them then unto a shame,
that was perpetuall.

67 Then he the tent and tabernacle
of Joseph did refuse:

As for the tribe of Ephraim,
hee would in no wayes choose,
68 But chose the tribe of Jehudah,
whereas hee thought to dwell:
Yea, even the noble mount Sion,
which he did love so well.

69 Whereas he did his temple build
both sumptuously and sure;
Like as the earth which he hath made
for ever to endure.
70 Then chose he David, him to serve,
his people for to keep;
Whom he took up and brought away,
even from the folds of sheep.

71 As he did follow the ews with young
the Lord did him advance:
To feed his people Israel,
and his inheritance.
72 Thus David with a thankfull heart,
his flock and charge did feed:
And prudently with all his power,
did governe them indeed.

PSAL. LXXIX.

O Lord, the Gentiles do invade,
thine heritage to spoile:
Jerusalem an heap is made,
thy temple they defile.
2 The bodies of thy Saints most dear,
abroad to birds they cast:
The flesh of such as doe thee fear,
the beasts devoure and waste.

3 Their blood throughout Jerusalem,
as water spilt they have;
So that there is not one of them,
to lay their dead in grave
4 Thus are we made a laughing stock,
almost the world throughout;

The enemies at us jest and mocke,
which dwell our coasts about.

5 Wilt thou, O Lord, thus in thine ire
against us ever fume:
And shew thy wrath as hote as fire,
thy folke for to consume?
6 Upon these people powre the same,
which did thee never know:
All realmes which call not on thy Name,
consume, and over-throw.

7 For they have got the upper hand,
and Jacobs seed destroy'd:
His habitation and his land,
they have left waste and voide.
8 Bear not in minde our former faults
with speed some pitie show:
And aide us, Lord, in all assaults,
for wee are weake and low.

9 O God, that gav'st all health and grace,
on us declare the same:
Weigh not our works, our sins deface,
for honour of thy Name.
10 Why shall the wicked still alway,
to us as people dumbe:
In thy reproach, rejoyce and say,
Where is their God become?

Require, O Lord, as thou seest good,
before our eyes in sight:
Of all these folke, thy servants blond
which they spilt in dispight.
11 Receive into thy sight in haste,
the clamours, griefe, and wrong
Of such as are in prison cast,
sustaining iron strong.

Thy force and strength to celebrate,
Lord, set them out of band:
Who unto death are destinate,
and in their enemies hand.

12 The nations which have been so bold,
as to blaspheme thy Name,
Into their laps with seven fold
repay againe the same.

13 So we thy folk and pasture sheep,
will praise thee euermore:
And teach all ages for to keep
for thee like praise in store.

PSAL. LXXX.

O Pastor of Israel,
like sheep that doest lead
The linage of Joseph,
advert and take heed:
That sittest between
the Cherubims bright:
Appear now, and shew
to us thy great might.

2 Before thy folk Ephraim,
Benjamin of old,
And tribe of Manasseh,
the flock of thy fold:
Awake once, upreare
thy puissance most strong,
And come save us, Lord,
thou tarriest too long.

3 O great God eternall,
our strength and our stay:
Returne and restore us,
without more delay,
And let shine on us,
thy countenance clear:
So shall we be safe,
and shrinke for no fear.

4 O Lord God of Armies,
thy folke to consume,
How long at their prayers
shall thine anger fume?
5 Thou feedest them with bread
of weeping and wo.

Tears largely to drink,
thou gav'ſt them alſo.
Thou ſetſt us the hatred,
and ſtrife to ſuſtaine.
Of all our next neighbours,
our harmes that have ſeene:
And our foes right glad
of our ſhame and wœong.
With taunting us mock
themſelves all among.

7 O Lord God of armies,
our ſtrength and our ſtay,
Returne and reſtore us,
without more delay.
And let ſhine on us,
thy countenance clear:
So ſhall we be ſafe,
and ſhrinke for no fear.

8 A Vine out of Egypt,
thou broughtſt with great cure
Thou caſt out the Gentiles,
and plantedſt it ſure.
9 Thou cleanſedſt the ground,
and rootedſt it ſo,
That all the whole land
is fill'd to and fro.

10 With the ſhadow thereof,
the mountains were clad:
And like the tall Cedars;
her branches did ſpread,
11 Her bonghes to the ſea,
far forth did ſhe ſtretch:
And graffes to the flood
Euphrates out-reach.

12 Why haſt thou broke down then
her hedges ſo fair?
That all that paſſe by her,
have pluckt her full bare?

13 The boar of the wood,
hath dig'd up at will:
And beasts of the field,
their bellies did fill.

14 O great God of armies,
our strength and our stay;
Return, we beseech thee,
without more delay:
Consider from heaven,
and see this sore case;
And visite this Vine,
which all men disgrace.

15 And visite the Vine-yard,
and field where it stood,
Which thy right hand planted
when it was but rude.
And of the young bud,
some pitie, Lord, take,
Which thou for thy self
most strong once did make.

16 Which now all down beaten,
is burnt up with fire:
As people which perish
at thy frowning ire.
17 But yet on that man
let thine hand be known,
Whom by thy right hand
thou chose for thine own.

On the son of man, Lord,
thy might now declare:
For thy self so potent,
whom thou didst prepare.
18 We shall not turn back,
from thee then no more:
Revive us, thy Name
so shall we implore.

19 O Lord God of armies,
our strength and our stay

Returne, and restore us,
without more delay.
And let shine on us
thy countenance clear,
So shall we be safe
and shrinke for no fear.

PSAL. LXXXI.

TO God our strength most comfortable,
With merrie hearts sing and rejoice:
To Jacobs God most amiable,
Make melodie with chearfull voice.
2 Go take up the psalmes,
The Timbrell with Shalmes:
Bring forth now let see,
The Harpe full of pleasure,
With Viol in measure,
That well can agree.

3 At our feast day as we were wonted,
Let blow the trumpets merrily:
The first day of the month appointed,
Thus to be kept solemnedly:
4 For (as time hath served)
Israel observed
This statute of old:
And this is the order,
Which their God to honour,
Jacobs seed did hold.

5 He laid his law unto the linage
Of Joseph parting from the Land
Of Egypt, where I heard a Language,
Uncouth and strange to understand.
6 Then my force uprearing,
From the burthens bearing,
His shoulders I tooke:
And eke the task-master,
The pots and the plaister,
His hands then forsooke.

7 Thou calledst being brought at under
And I did rid thee from distresse:

Within the ſecret of my thunder,
I heard thy grudgings more and leſſe;
I did alſo prove thee.
My goodueſſe above thee:
When thou didſt miſtruſt,
At Meribah chyding,
For waters provyding,
To ſerve thee at luſt.

8 Hearken my people, I aſſure thee,
O Iſrael (if thou wouldſt hear)
9 Thou ſhouldſt let no ſtrange God allure thee;
Nor other Gods worſhip or fear,
10 For I am the Eternall,
Thy great God ſupernall,
Who from Egypts thrall,
Have brought thee ſo ſafely,
Thy mouth open largely,
And fill it I ſhall.

11 But yet my people whom I chooſed,
My voice they would not hear, I ſay,
And Iſraell proudly refu'ed,
On me their loving Lord to ſtay.
12 Therefore I did leave them,
Even as their hèarts gave them,
To ſerve their ingine:
After lewd entiſings,
Of their own deviſings,
So did they decline.

13 Oh, if my folk had not forſaken
To hearken unto me the ſelday
Oh, if that Iſrael had taken
Delight to walke in my true wayes;
14 Then could I have reaſon,
In a little ſeaſon,
Their foes to ſubdue,
And mine hand have turned,
Upon ſuch as ſpurned,
My Saints to purſue.

15 The

15 The haters of the Lord should never
But flatter him by force constrain'd,
And a most prosperous time for ever
should to my people have remained.
16 Thou should then have been fed,
With most finest wheat bread,
Even at thine own will:
And with the sweat honey,
Of the rock so stony,
I would thee fulfill.

PSAL. LXXXII.

A Midst the prease with men of might
the Lord himself doth stand
To plead the cause of truth and right,
with Judges of the Land.
2 How long said he will ye proceed,
false judgement to award?
And have respect for love of meed,
the wicked to regard?

3 Whereas of due you should defend,
the fatherlesse and weak:
And when the poore man doth contend
in judgement justly speak.
4 If ye be wise, defend the cause,
of poore men in their right,
And rid the needy from the clawes,
of tyrants force and might.

5 But nothing will they know, or learn
in vaine to them I talk:
They will not see, or ought discerne,
but still in darknesse walk.
For lo, even now the time is come,
that all things fall to nought:
And likewise Lawes both all and some
for gain are sold and bought.

6 I had decreed it in my sight,
as gods to tak you all:
And children to the most of might,
for love I did you call.

7 But notwithstanding ye shall die
as men and so decay:
O tyrants! I shall you destoy,
and pluck you quite away.
Up, Lord, and let thy strength be known
and judge the world with might:
For why? all nations are thine owne,
to take them as thy right.

PSAL. LXXXIII.

GOd for thy grace,
thou keep no more silence:
Cease not, O God,
nor hold thy peace no more:
2 For lo, thy foes,
with cuell violence,
Confedered are:
and with an hideous roare:
In this their rage
these rebels brag and shoare:
And they that hate
thee most maliciously,
Against thy might
their heads have raisde on hie.

3 For to oppresse
thy people they pretend,
With subtill slight,
and move conspiracie:
For such as on
thy secret help depend.
4 Go to, say they,
and let us utterly
This nation
root out from memorie:
And of the name
of Israelites let never,
Further be made
no mention for ever.

5 Conspired are,
with cruell hearts and fell,

Thus against thee,
together in a band,
The Edomites,
that in their tents do dwell:
And Ismaelites,
joyned with them to stand:
The Moabites,
upon the other hand:
With the proud race,
of Hagarens together,
Assembled ate,
and wickedly confeder.

Gebal, Amon,
and Amaleck, all three,
March forth eachone,
with his own garison:
The philistims
formost they think to bee:
The indwellers
of Tyre, with them are bown:
Assure also,
is their companion:
With the children
of Lot to be arrayed,
In their support
their banner is displayed.

Do thou to them,
as thou didst to the host
Of Midian,
Jabin, and Sisera,
At Kishon floud:
In Endor lives they lost,
To doung the land,
whereas their bodies lay
Like Oreb, Zeb.
Zeba, and Zalmuna,
So make thou them.
even their most mighty princes;

And all the chief
rulers of their provinces.

12 Who ſaid. Let us
inherite as our own
Gods manſions:
13 My God make them to be
Like rolling wheeles,
or as the ſtubble blowne
Before the winde;
14 As fire the woods we ſee,
Doth burne, and flame
devoure on mountains hie
The hather-crop:
15 So let thy tempeſt chaſe them
And thy whirle-winde:
with terrour ſo deface them.

16 Their faces Lord,
with ſhamfulneſſe fulfill:
That they may ſeek
thy name in minde to print,
17 Confounded let
them be, and ever ſtill
Vexed with wo,
yea make them ſham'd and ſhent
18 And let them know
that thou art permanent:
That JEHOVAH
thy Name alone pertaineth,
To thee over all.
the earth whoſe glory reigneth

PSALME LXXXIIII.

HOw pleaſant is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hoſts to me?
The tabernacles of thy grace,
how pleaſant Lord they be?
2 My ſoul doth long full ſore to go
into thy courts abroad:
Mine heart doth joy, my fleſh alſo;
in thee the living God.

3 The ſparrows finde a roome to reſt,
and ſave themſelves from wrong:
And eke the ſwallow hath a neſt,
wherein to keep her young.
4 Theſe birds full near thine altar may
have place to ſit and ſing:
O Lord, of hoſts; thou art, I ſay
my God and eke my King.

5 Oh, they be bleſſed that may dwell,
within thine houſe alwayes:
For they all times thy facts do tell,
and ever give thee praiſe.
6 Yea, happie ſure likewiſe are they,
whoſe ſtay and ſtrength thou art:
Which to thine houſe do mind the way,
and ſeek thee in their heart.

7 As they go through the vale of tears,
they dig up fountains ſtill:
That like a ſpring it all appears,
and thou their pits doſt fill.
8 From ſtrength to ſtrength they walk full faſt,
no faintneſſe there ſhall be:
And ſo the God of gods at laſt,
in Sion they do ſee.

9 O Lord of hoſts to me give heed,
and hear when I do pray:
And let it through thine ears proceed,
O Jacobs God, I ſay.
10 O Lord, our ſhield, of thy good grace,
regard, and ſo draw near:
Regard, I ſay, behold the face
of thine anointed dear.

11 For why? within thy courts one day
is better to abide,
Then other where to keep or ſtay.
a thouſand dayes beſide.
12 Much rather would I keep a doore,
within the houſe of God,

Then

Then in the tents of wickedneſſe,
to ſettle mine abode.

13 For God the Lord our light and ſhield,
will grace and worſhip give:
And no good thing ſhall be with-held,
from them that purely live.
14 O Lord of hoſts, that man is bleſt,
and happie ſure is he,
That is perſwaded in his breaſt,
to truſt all times in thee.

PSAL. lxxxv.

O Lord, thou loved haſt thy land,
And brought forth Jacob with thy hand,
Who was in thraldome ſtrait.
2 Thy peoples ſins ſo great and hudge,
Thou covered haſt, and didſt not iudge,
Thy mercies were ſo great.

3 Thine anger then, and wrath ſo hote,
Thou didſt remit, and haſt forgot
Such was thy tender love.
4 O turn us then, God of our ſtrength,
Releaſe thine ire, and now at length,
Let our diſtreſſe thee move.

5 Wilt thou be angrie, Lord, for aye?
Wilt thou prolong thy wrath, I ſay?
And that from age to age?
6 Wilt thou not turn, us up to raiſe?
That we thy people may thee praiſe,
And that with great courage.
7 Thy mercie, Lord, to ſhew vouchſafe,
That thy ſalvation we may have:
But hearken now I will.

8 And hear what God himſelf doth ſay,
Who peace before his Saints doth lay,
Leſt they ſhould turn to ill.
9 Now certainly his health is near,
To ſuch as do indeed him fear,
And bleſſeth ſtill our land.

10 Lo truth and mercy both do meet.
His righteousnesse and peace do greet
And both joyne hand in hand.

11 For truth shall from the earth bud out
From heaven righteousnesse no doubt;
Yea, God shall give good store:
12 So that our land shall give increase,
13 And righteousnes towards him prease
Who shall still march before.

PSAL. lxxxvi.

LOrd bow thine ear to my requeſt,
and hear me by and by;
With grievous pain and grief oppreſt,
full poore and weak am I.

2 Preſerve my ſoul, becauſe my wayes,
and doings holy be:
And ſave thy ſervant, Lord, I pray,
that puts his truſt in thee.

3 Thy mercie Lord on me expreſſe,
defend me eke withall:
For through the day I do not ceaſe
on thee to cry and call.

4 Comfort, O Lord, thy ſervants ſoule,
that now with pain is pinde,
For unto thee, Lord, I extoll,
and lift my ſoul and minde.

5 For thou art good and bountifull,
thy gifts of grace are free;
And eke thy mercies plentifull,
to all that call on thee.

6 O Lord, likewiſe when I do pray,
regard and give an ear:
Marke well the words that I do ſay,
and all my prayers hear.

7 In time when trouble doth me move,
to thee I do complain:
For why? I know, and well do prove,
thou anſwerſt me again.

8 Amongst the gods, O Lord, is none,
with thee to be compard.
And none can do as thou alone,
the like hath not been heard.

9 The Gentiles and the people all,
which thou didst make and frame:
Before thy face on knees shall fall,
and glorifie thy name.
10 For why thou art so much of might,
all power is thine own:
Thou workest wonders still in sight,
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me Lord the way, and I
shall in thy truth proceed:
O ioyne mine heart to thee so nie,
that I thy name may dread.
12 To thee my God, will I give praise,
with all mine heart, O Lord:
And glorifie thy name alwayes,
for ever through the world.

13 For why? thy mercies shewd to me,
is great and doth excell:
Thou setst my soul at liberty,
out from the lower hell.
14 O Lord the proud against me rise,
and heaps of men of might:
They seek my soul, and in no wise,
will have thee in their sight.

15 Thou Lord art mercifull and meek,
full slack and slow to wrath:
Thy goodnesse is ful great, and eke,
thy truth no measure hath.
16 O turne to me, and mercie grant,
thy strength to me apply;
O help, and save thine own servant,
thine hand-maids son am I.

17 On me some signe of favour shew,
that all my foes may see:

And be asham'd because, Lord thou,
doſt help and ſuccour me.

PSAL. lxxxvii.

THat city ſhall full well endure,
her ground work ſtill doth ſtay;
Upon the holy hill full ſure,
it can no time decay.

2 God loves the gates of Sion beſt,
his grace doth there abide:
He loves them more then all the reſt,
of Jacobs tents beſide.

3 Full glorious things reported be,
in Sion and abroad;
Great things, I ſay, are ſaid of thee,
thou city of our God.

4 On Rahab I will caſt an eye,
and bear in minde the ſame;
And Babylon ſhall eke apply,
and learn to know my name,

5 Lo Paleſtine and Tyre alſo,
with Ethiop likewiſe:
A people old full long ago,
were born and there did riſe;

6 Of Sion they ſhall ſay abroad,
that divers men of fame,
Have there ſprung up, and the high God
have founded faſt the ſame.

7 In their records to them it ſhall
through Gods deviſe appear,
Of Sion that the chief of all,
had it is beginning there.

8 The minſtrils all with ſuch as ſings,
ſhall praiſe the Lord with glee;
For of delight my pleaſant ſprings
are compaſt all in thee.

PSAL. lxxxviii.

O God of my ſalvation,
I day and night before thee fall,

2 O let my ſupplication
Of thee be heard when I do call:

3 For evils do my ſoul ſo fill,
My life near to the grave is throwne:
4 With ſuch as fall the pit untill,
I numbred am and ſtrength have none.

5 Amongſt the dead a man moſt free,
As one in grave already ſlain,
Whom thou eſteemdſt no more to be,
But quite cut off as one moſt vain.
6 In deep profound thou haſt me caſt,
Where in the dark full deep I lie;
7 Thy wrath ſo laid on me thou haſt.
That overcome with grief I cry:

8 Such as me knew, thou haſt drawn back,
Whoſe love is turned to great hate;
I am ſhut up, all health I lacke,
For to redreſſe my dreadfull ſtate.
9 My viſage doth my grief declare,
To thee I cry, Lord, day by day?
Mine hands to thee I ſtretch with care,
Bus yet can have no reſt nor ſtay.

10 Wilt thou ſhew Wonders to the dead,
Shall dead men riſe to praiſe thy name?
11 Shall in the grave thy love be ſpread?
With faithfulneſſe may death well frame.
12 Thy wondrous works for to repeat,
Shall they in darkneſſe deep be known?
Or ſhall thy righteouſneſſe ſo great,
In a forgetfull land be ſhowne.

13 To thee, O Lord, long cryde I have,
And early ſhall I come to pray:
14 Why doſt thou ſtay my ſoul to ſave,
And turn thy face from me away?
15 I am afflicted to the death,
Alwayes in dread of life I doubt:
16 Thy wrath I feel at every breath,
Thy fear almoſt hath worn me out.

18 Like water they me cloſed round,
Becauſe I ſhould not from them ſlide.

18 My lovers hearts thou haſt up bound,
And mine acquaintance did them hide.

PSAL. lxxxix.

TO ſing the mercies of the Lord,
my tongue ſhall never ſpare:
And with my mouth from age to age,
thy truth I will declare.
2 For I have ſaid, that mercy ſhall,
for evermore remain;
In that thou doſt the heavens ſtay,
thy truth appeareth plain.

3 To mine elect, ſaid God, I made,
a covenant and beheſt;
My ſervant David to perſwade,
I ſware and did proteſt.
4 Thy ſeed for ever I will ſtay,
and ſtabliſh it full faſt:
And ſtill uphold thy throne alway,
from age to age to laſt.

5 The heavens ſhew with joy and mirth
thy wondrous works, O Lord:
Thy ſaints within thy church on earth,
thy faith and truth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equall then,
in all the clouds abroad?
Among the ſons of all the gods,
what one is like our God?

7 God in aſſembly of the ſaints,
is greatly to be dread;
And over all that dwel about,
in terrour to be had.
8 Lord God of hoſtes in all the world,
whoſe ſtrength is like to thee:
On every ſide moſt mighty Lord,
thy truth is ſeen to be.

9 The raging ſea, by thine adviſe,
thou ruleſt at thy will:
And when the waves thereof ariſe,
thou makes them calme and ſtill.

10 As a man ſlain, ſo Egyptland,
haſt thou ſubdu'd, O Lord:
Thy foes with mighty arme and hand,
thou ſcattered haſt abroad.

11 The heavens are thine, and ſtill have beene,
likewiſe the earth and land:
The world, with all that is therein,
thou formedſt with thine hand.
12 Both north and ſouth, thou Lord alone,
thy ſelf didſt make and frame:
Both Tabor mount, and eke Hermon,
rejoyce and praiſe thy name.

13 Thine arme is ſtrong, and full of power,
all mirth therein doth lye:
The ſtrength of thy right hand each houre,
thou liftedſt up on hie.
14 In righteouſneſſe and equity,
thou haſt thy ſeat and place:
Mercy and truth are ſtill with thee,
and go before thy face.

15 Thoſe folk are bleſt that know aright,
to joy in thee, O God;
For in the favour of thy ſight,
they walk full ſafe abroad.
16 Lord in thy name, rejoyce they ſhall,
and that from day to day,
And in thy righteouſneſſe withall,
exalt themſelves alway.

17 For why? thy glory, ſtrength, and aid,
in thee alone doth lye:
Thy goodneſſe eke that hath us ſtaide,
ſhall lift our horne on hie.
18 Our ſtrength that doth defend us well,
the Lord to us doth bring:
The holy One of Iſrael,
he is our guide and king.

19 Thy will un to thy ſaints ſometimes,
in viſions thou didſt show:

And thus then didſt thou ſay to them,
thy minde to make them know:
A man of might have I erect,
your king and guide to bee,
And ſet him up whom I elect
amongſt the folk to me.

20 My ſervant David I appoint,
whom I have ſearched out:
And with mine holy oyl anoint
him king of all the rout.
21 For why? mine hand is ready ſtill,
with him for to remain:
And with mine arme alſo will I,
him ſtrengthen and ſuſtain.

22 The enemie ſhall not him oppreſſe,
they ſhall not him devoure:
Nor yet the ſons of wickedneſſe,
on him ſhall have no power.
23 His foes likewiſe will I deſtroy,
before his face in fight:
And thoſe that hate him will I plague,
and ſtrike them with my might.

24 My truth and mercy eke withall,
ſhall ſtill upon him lye:
And in my name his horne eke ſhall
be lifted up on hie.
25 His kingdome I will ſet to be
upon the ſea and land:
And eke the running floudes ſhall he
embrace with his right hand.

26 He ſhall depend with all his heart,
on me, and thus ſhall ſay,
My Father and my God thou art,
my rock of health and ſtay.
27 As my firſt borne I will him take,
of all on earth that ſprings:
His might and honour I will make,
above all earthy kings.

28 My mercie ſhall be with him ſtill,
for ever to endure:
My faithfull covenant I will,
to him keep firme and ſure.
29 And eke his ſeed I will ſuſtain,
for ay both ſure and faſt:
So that his throne ſhall ſtill remain,
while that the heavens do laſt.

30 If that his ſons forget my law,
and ſo begin to ſwerve:
And of my judgements have none aw,
nor will them not obſerve.
31 Or if they do not uſe aright,
my ſtatutes to them made:
And ſet all my commandments light:
and will not keep my trade.

32 Then with the rod I will begin,
their doings to amend.
And ſo with ſcourging for their ſin,
when that they do offend,
33 My mercy yet and my goodneſſe,
I will not take him fro:
Nor handle him with craftineſſe,
and ſo my truth forgo.

34 But ſure my covenant I will hold,
with all that I have ſpoke;
No words the which my lips have told,
ſhall alter or be broke.
35 Once ſware I by mine holineſſe,
and that performe will I:
With David I will keep promiſe,
and to his ſeed for ay.

36 His ſeed for evermore ſhall reigne,
and eke his throne of might:
As doth the ſun, it ſhall remain,
for ever in my ſight.
37 And as the moon within the skies,
for ever ſtandeth faſt:

A faithfull witneſſe from on hie,
ſo ſhall his kingdome laſt.

38 But now, O Lord, thou doſt reje&,
and now thou changeſt chear:
Yea, thou art wroth with thine ele&,
thine own anointed dear.
39 Thy covenant with thy ſervant made
Lord, thou haſt quite undone:
And down upon the ground alſo,
haſt caſt his royall crown.
40 Thou haſt his hedge pluckt up with might,
thou didſt his wals confound,
His bulwarks thou haſt beat down right,
and caſt them to the ground.
41 That he is ſore deſtroyd and torne,
of commers by throughout;
And ſo is made a mock and ſcorne,
to all that dwell about.
42 Thou their right hand haſt lifed up,
that him ſo ſore annoy:
And all his foes that him devoure,
lo, thou haſt made to joy.
43 His ſword thou haſt made dull and blunt,
ſo that he may not ſtand
Before his foes as he was wont,
nor have the upper hand.
44 His glory thou haſt made to waſte,
his throne, his joy his mirth:
By thee is overthrown and caſt,
full low upon the earth.
45 Thou haſt cut off, and made full ſhort,
his youth and luſty dayes:
And raiſd of him an ill report,
with ſhame and great diſpraiſe.
46 How long away from me, O Lord,
for ever wilt thou turn?
And ſhall thine anger ſtill alway
as fire conſume and burn,

47 O call to minde, remember then,
my time couſumeth faſt:
Why haſt thou made the ſons of men,
as things in vain to waſte.

48 What man is he that liveth here,
and death ſhall never ſee:
Or from the hand of hell his ſoul,
ſhall he deliver free.

49 Where is, O God thine old goodnes,
ſo oft declard beforne:
Which by thy truth and uprightneſſe,
to David thou haſt ſworne.

50 The great rebukes to minde I call,
that on thy ſervants lye:
The railings of the people all,
bear in my breaſt do I.

51 For why? O Lord, behold thy foes,
blaſphemed have thy name:
In that their ſteps whom thou haſt choſe
and ointed they defame.

51 All praiſe to thee, O Lord, of hoſts,
both now and eke for ay:
Through skie and earth, and all the coaſts,
amen, amen I ſay.

PSAL xc.

O Lord, thou haſt been our refuge,
and kept us ſafe and ſound:
From age to age as witneſſe can,
all we which true it found.

2 Before the mountains were forth brought,
ere thou the earth didſt frame;
Thou waſt our great eternall God,
and ſtill ſhalt be the ſame.

3 Thou doſt vain man ſtrike down to duſt,
though he be in his flower:
Again thou ſayeſt, Ye Adams ſons,
return to ſhew your power.

4 For what is it a thouſand years,
to count them in thy ſight:

But as a day that last is past,
and as a watch by night.

5 They are so soon as thou dost storme,
even like a sleep or shade;
Or like the grasse which as we know,
betimes away doth fade.
6 With pleasant dews in break of day,
it groweth up full green:
By night cut down, it withereth as
no beauty can be seen.

7 O Lord, how sore do we consume,
in this thy wrath so hote?
We fear thy fury be so fierce,
that death shall be our lot.
8 Thou hast so marked our misdeeds,
that they are in thy minde:
Our secret sins are in thy sight,
as though none grace should finde.

9 For when thine anger kindled is,
our dayes consume forth with:
Then end our years as thoghts most vain
which have in them no pith.
10 The dayes of man we finde to bee
of years ten and three-score:
And though that some by nature strong,
attain to live ten more.

Yet is their strength, brag what they list
but labour, grief and care:
And passeth hence to haste their end,
ere they themselves beware.
11 Yet who regardeth well the power,
of this thy wrath so great?
All such as truly do thee know,
thy plagues when thou dost threat.

12 Teach us therefore to count our daies
that we our hearts may bend;
To learn thy wisedome and thy truth,
for that should be our end.

13 Turn yet again, O Lord, how long
wilt thou be angry ſtill?
Be mercifull unto thy flock,
and grant them thy good will.

14 Oh, fill us with thy mercies great,
in the ſweet morning ſpring:
So we rejoyce ſhall all our dayes,
and eke be glad and ſing.

15 Declare eftſoon ſome ſigne of love,
thy ſcourges to aſſwage:
And for the years of our diſtreſſe,
ſuſtaining ſuch great plagues.

16 Shew forth thy mercy thine own work
unto thy ſervants dear:
And let thy glory to their ſeed,
for evermore appear.

17 And let the beauty of the Lord,
upon us ſtill remain,
Lord proſper thou our handie-work,
and ſtill the ſame maintain.

PSAL. xci.

WHo ſo with full intent and minde,
In God moſt high himſelf doth ſtay
His mighty power that man ſhall finde,
A ſure defence to be alway.

2 And now ſay to the Lord will I,
O thou mine hope and fort moſt ſure:
He is my God thus will I cry,
My truſt in him ſhall ſtill endure.

3 He ſurely will thee freely ſet
Far from the craftv hunters ſnare:
So that thou needſt not fear his net,
Nor yet for plagues no whit to care.

4 Under his wings he will thee hide,
And there thee keep full well ſhall hee,
Thee to defend on either ſide
His truth ſhall ſtill thy buckler be.

5 Thou ſhalt not need to be diſmaid,
For any fear to come by night,

Nor of the arrow be afraid,
Which forth is ſhot when it is light.
6 Nor yet the peſtilence to fear
Which in the dark doth much annoy,
Nor of the plague at noone day clear,
Which doth ful oft great heaps deſtroy.

7 A thouſand at thy ſide ſhall fall,
And at thy right hand thouſands ten,
But unto thee none hurt at all,
Shall once ſo much as touch thee then.
8 Thine eyes ſhall certainly behold,
What recompence the wicked have:
9 For that the Lord as thy ſtrong hold,
Thou haſt him made thy ſoul to ſave.

10 There ſhall none ill thee apprehend,
Nor yet thy tabernacle touch,
11 For he his angels forth doth ſend
And gives them charge to keep all ſuch.
12 So warily ſhall they thee defend,
That harm thou ſhalt be ſure of none:
Nor yet ſo much as once offend,
Or daſh thy foot againſt a ſtone.

13 Thou ſhalt upon the lyon tread,
The dragon and the aſpe alſo:
They ſhall of thee be ſtill in dread,
Thou ſhalt upon them walk and go.
14 For ſo the Lord himſelf hath ſworne,
Becauſe, ſaith God, he knew my name
I ſurely will exalt his horne,
And ſuch confound as ſeek his ſhame.

15 On me he ſhall call in his need,
And I will hear him out of doubt:
His troubles end will I with ſpeed,
And will him glorifie throughout.
16 Of years he ſhall have his deſire,
That he the ſame full well may ſpend,
My ſaving health and love intire,
To do him good ſhall have none end.

PSALME XCII.

A Thing both good and meet truly,
It is to praise the Lord:
And to thy name, O Lord most hie,
to sing with one accord.
2 To shew the kindnesse of the Lord,
betime ere day be light:
And eke declare his truth abroad,
when it doth draw to night.

3 Upon ten stringed instruments,
on lute and harpe so sweet:
With all the mirth ye can invent,
of instruments most meet.
4 For thou hast made me to rejoyce,
in things so wrought by thee:
And I have joy in heart and voice,
thine handie works to see.

5 O Lord how glorious and how great,
are all thy works so stout?
So deeply are thy counsels set,
that none can try them out.
6 The man unwise he doth not know,
how this is brought to passe:
Nor yet the idiot fool also,
doth understand this case.

7 When so the wicked at their will,
as grasse do spring full fast:
They when they flourish in their ill,
for ay shall be made waste.
8 But thou art mighty, Lord, most hie
yea thou doest reigne therefore:
In every time eternally,
both now and evermore.

9 For why? O Lord behold, and see,
behold thy foes I say:
How all that work iniquity,
shall perish and decay.
10 But thou like th' unicorne this while
shall lift mine horne on hie:

With

With fresh and new prepared oyle,
thine ointed king am I.

11 And of my foes before mine eyes,
shall see the fall and shame
Of all that up against me rise,
mine ears shall hear the same.
12 The just shall flourish up on hie,
as date trees bud and blow:
And as the Cedars multiplie
in Libanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place,
and dwelling of our God:
Within his courts they spring apace,
and flourish all abroad.
14 And in their age much fruit shal bring
both fat and well beseen:
And pleasantly both bud and spring,
with boughs and branches green.

15 To shew that God is good and just,
and upright in his will:
He is my rock, mine hope and trust,
in him there is none ill.

PSAL. xciii.

THe Lord as king aloft doth reigne,
in glory goodly dight;
And he to shew his strength and maine
hath girt himself with might.
2 The Lord likewise the earth hath made
and shaped it so sure:
No might can make it move or fade,
at stay it doth endure.

3 Ere that the world was made or wroght
thy seat was set before:
Beyond all time that can be thought,
thou hast been evermore.
4 The floods O Lord, the floods do rise
they roar and make a noise:
The floods I say, did enterprise,
and lifted up their voice.

5 Yea,

5 Yea though the ſtormes ariſe in ſight,
though ſeas do rage and ſwell;
The Lord is ſtrong and more of might
for he on high doth dwell.
6 And look what promiſe he doth make
his houſe-hold to defend:
For juſt and true they ſhall it take,
all times without an end.

PSAL. xciiii.

O Lord, ſince vengeance doth to thee
and to none elſe belong:
Now ſhew thy ſelf, O Lord our God,
with ſpeed revenge our wrong.
2 Ariſe thou great judge of the world,
and have at length regard:
That as the proud deſerve and do,
thou wilt them ſo reward.
3 O Lord how long ſhall wicked men,
triumph thy folk to ſlay:
Yea, Lord how long? for they triumph,
as though who now but they.
4 How long ſhall wicked doers ſpeak,
their great diſdain we ſee:
Whoſe boaſting pride do ſeem to threat
no ſpeech but theirs to be.
5 O Lord, they ſmite thy people down
not ſparing young nor old:
Thine heritage they ſo torment,
as ſtrange is to behold.
6 The widow and the ſtranger both,
they murther cruelly:
The fatherleſſe they put to death,
and cauſe they know not why.
7 And yet ſay they, Tuh, tuſh the Lord
will not behold this deed:
Nor yet will Jacobs God regard
the thing by us decreed.
8 But now take heed ye fooles unwiſe,
amongſt the folk that dwell:

Ye fools, I say, when will ye weigh,
or understand this well?

9 He that the ear did plant and place,
shall he be slow to hear?
Or he that made the eye to see,
shall he not see most clear?
10 Or he that plagu'd the heathen folk,
and knowledge teacheth men:
To nurture such as went astray,
shall he not punish then?

11 The Lord our God who man did frame
his very thoughts doth know:
And that they are both vile and vain
to him is known also.
12 But blessed is the man, O Lord,
whom thou dost bring in awy:
And teachest him by this thy rod,
to love and fear thy law.

13 That thou mayst give him rest and ease
in time of troubles great:
When that the pit is digged up,
the ungodly for to eat.
14 Surely the Lord will never fail,
his people that him love:
Nor yet forsake his heritage,
which he doth still approve.

15 For judgment now with truth shal joyn
that justice may be free:
And such as be upright in heart,
therefore full glad shall be.
16 Who now will up and rise with mee,
against this wicked band?
Or who against these workers ill,
on my part stout will stand?

17 If that the Lord had not me kept,
doubtlesse it had been done:
To wit, my soul in silence brought
and so my foes had won.

18 But though my foot did ſwiftly ſlide
yet when I did it tell;
Thy mercy, Lord, ſo held me up,
that I therewith not fell.

19 For in the heaps of ſorrows ſharpe,
which did mine heart oppreſſe;
Thy mercies were to me ſo great,
they did my ſoul refreſh.

20 Wilt thou vain man have ought to do,
with that moſt wicked chaire,
Which forgeth miſchief as a law,
without remorſe or fear.

21 Againſt the ſouls of godly men,
they all with ſpeed conveent:
And ſo condemne the guiltleſſe blood,
of the poore innocent.

22 But yet the Lord is my refuge,
in all theſe dangers deep:
And God the rock is of mine hope,
who doth me alwayes keep.

23 He will reward their wickedneſſe,
and in his wrath them kill:
Yea them deſtroy ſhall God our Lord,
for he both can and will.

PSAL. xcv.

O Come let us lift up our voice,
and ſing unto the Lord:
In him our rock of health rejoyce,
let us with one accord.

2 Yea let us come before his face,
to give him thanks and praiſe:
In ſinging pſalmes unto his grace,
let us be glad alwayes.

3 For why? the Lord, he is (no doubt)
a great and mighty God:
A king above all Gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.

4 The ſecrets of the earth ſo deep,
and corners of the land.

The tops of hils that are so steep,
he hath them in his hand.

5 The sea and waters all are his,
for he the same hath wrought;
The earth and all that therein is.
his hand hath made of nought.
6 Come let us bow and praise the Lord
before him let us fall:
And kneel to him with one accord,
the which hath made us all.

7 For why? he is the Lord our God,
for us he doth provide:
We are his flock he doth us feed,
his sheep, and he our guide.
8 To day if ye his voice will hear,
then harden not your heart:
As ye with grudging many a year,
provokt me in desart.

9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to prove;
My wondrous works when they did see
yet still they would me move.
10 Twise twenty years they did me grieve
and I to them did say,
They erre in heart and not beleeve,
they have not known my way.

11 Wherfore I sware when that my wrath
was kindled in my breast,
That they should never trade the path,
to enter in my rest.

PSAL. xcvi.

Sing ye with praise unto the Lord,
new songs with joy and mirth,
Sing unto him with one accord,
all people on the earth.
2 Yea sing unto the Lord, I say,
praise ye his holy name:
Declare and shew from day to day,
salvation by the same.

3 Amongſt the heathen eke declare,
his honour round about:
To ſhew his wonders do not ſpare
in all the world throughout.
4 For why? the Lord is much of might
and worthy praiſe alway:
And he is to be dread of right,
above all gods, I ſay.

5 For all the heathen gods abroad,
are idols that will fade:
But yet our God he is the Lord,
that hath the heavens made.
6 All praiſe and honour eke do dwell
for ay before his face:
Both power and might likewiſe excel,
within his holy place.

7 Aſcribe unto the Lord alway,
ye people of the world:
All might and worſhip eke (I ſay)
aſcribe unto the Lord.
8 Aſcribe unto the Lord alſo,
the glory of his name:
And eke unto his courts do go,
with gifts unto the ſame.

9 Fall down and worſhip ye the Lord,
within his temple bright:
Let all the people of the world,
be fearful at his ſight:
10 Tell all the world, be not agaſt,
the Lord doth reigne above:
Yea, he hath ſet the earth ſo faſt,
that it ſhall never move.

And that it is the Lord alone,
that rules with princely might:
To judge the nations every one,
with equity and right,
11 Ye heavens therefore with joy begin,
and let the earth rejoyce:

Thou ſea, and all that is therein,
cry out and make a noiſe.

12 The field ſhall ioy and every thing,
that ſpringeth on the earth;
The wood and every tree ſhall ſing,
with gladneſſe and with mirth.
13 Before the preſence of the Lord,
and coming of his might;
For he ſhall come to iudge the world,
with equitie and right.

PSAL. xcvii.

THe Lord doth reign, wherat the earth
may joy with pleaſant voice;
And eke the iſles with ioyfull mirth,
may triumph and reioyce.
2 Both clouds and darknes eke doth dwel
and round about him beat;
Yea right and iuſtice ever dwel,
and bide about his ſeat.

3 Yea, fire and heat at once ſhall run,
and go before his face:
Which ſhall his foes and enemies burn,
abroad in every place.
4 His lightnings eke full bright did blaze
and to the world appear:
Whereat the earth did look and gaze,
with dread and deadly fear.

5 The hils like wax did melt in ſight,
and preſence of the Lord;
They fled before that rulers might,
which guideth all the world.
6 The heavens eke declare and ſhow,
his iuſtice forth abroad:
That all the world may ſee and know
the glory of our God.

7 Confuſion ſure ſhall come to ſuch,
as worſhip idols vain;
And eke to thoſe that glory much,
dumb pictures to maintain.

For all the idols of the world,
which they as gods do call;
Shall feel the power of the Lord,
and down to him ſhall fall.

8 With ioy ſhall Sion hear this thing,
and Judah ſhall reioyce;
For at thy iudgements they ſhall ſing,
and make a pleaſant noyſe.
9 For thou, O Lord, art ſet on hie,
in all the earth abroad:
And art exalted wondrouſly,
above each other god.

10 All ye that love the Lord, do this,
hate all things that are ill:
For he doth keep the ſouls of his
from ſuch as would them ſpill.
11 And light doth ſpring up to the iuſt,
with pleaſure for his part:
Great ioy with gladneſſe, mirth, and luſt
to them of upright heart.

12 Ye righteous in the Lord reioyce,
his holineſſe proclaime:
Be thankfull eke with heart and voice,
and mindfull of the ſame.

PSAL. xcviii.

O Sing ye now unto the Lord,
a new and pleaſant ſong,
For he hath wroght throghout the world
his wonders great and ſtrong:
With his right hand full worthily,
he doth his foes devoure,
And gets himſelf the victory,
with his own arm and power.

2 The Lord doth make the people know
his ſaving health and might:
The Lord doth eke his iuſtice ſhow,
in all the heathens ſight.
3 His grace and truth to Iſrael,
in minde he doth record;

That

That all the earth hath ſeen right well,
the goodneſſe of the Lord.

4 Be glad in him with joyfull voice,
all people of the earth:
Give thanks to God ſing and reioyce,
to him with ioy and mirth;
5 Upon the harp unto him ſing,
give thanks to him with pſalmes,
Reioyce before the Lord our king,
with trumpets and with ſhalmes,
6 Yea, let the ſea, with all therein,
with ioy both roar and ſwel:
7 The earth likewiſe let it begin,
with all that therein dwel:
8 And let the flouds reioyce their fil,
and clap their hands apace;
And eke the mountains and the hils,
before the Lord his face.

9 For he doth come to iudge and try,
the world and every wight:
And rule the people mightily,
with iuſtice and with right.

PSAL. XCIX.

THe Lord doth reigne although at it,
the people rage full ſore:
Yea he on Cherubims doth ſit,
though all the world do roare.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,
is high and wondrous great:
Above all folk he doth excel,
and he aloft is ſet.

3 Let all men praiſe thy mighty name,
for it is fearfull ſure:
And let them magnifie the ſame,
that holy is and pure:
4 The princely power of our king,
doth love iudgement and right:
Thou rightly ruleſt every thing,
in Jacob through thy might.

PSALME XCIX.

5 To praiſe the Lord our God deviſe,
all honour him accord;
Before his footſtool fall likewiſe,
he is the holy Lord.
6 Moſes, Aaron, and Samuel,
as prieſts on him did call:
When they did pray he heard them well,
and gave them anſwer all.

7 Within the clouds to them he ſpake,
then did they labour ſtill
To keep ſuch laws as he did make,
and pointed them untill.
8 O Lord our God, thou didſt them hear,
to thee when they did ſpeak:
Thy mercies did on them appear,
though thou their ſins didſt wreak.

9 Give laud and praiſe to God our Lord,
within his holy hill:
For why our God throughout the world,
is holy ever ſtill.

PSAL. C.

ALL people that on earth do dwell,
ſing to the Lord with chearfull voice.
2 Him ſerve with fear, his praiſe forth tell,
Come ye before him and reioyce.
3 The Lord ye know is God indeed,
Without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock he doth us feed,
And for his ſheep he doth us take.

4 Oh enter then his gates with praiſe,
Approach with joy his courts unto,
Praiſe, laud, and bleſſe his name alwayes,
For it is ſeemly ſo to do.
5 For why? the Lord our God is good,
His mercies is for ever ſure:
His truth at all times firmely ſtood,
And ſhall from age to age endure.

PSALME CI.

OF mercy and of iudgement both,
O Lord my ſong ſhall be:
And it ſo oft as I do ſing,
ſhall be O Lord to thee.
2 I will my wayes with wiſedome guid
till thou my ſtate erect:
And walk uprightly in mine houſe,
as one of thine elect.

3 No wicked thing will I attempt,
but from the ſame refrain:
I hate the ſins of faithleſſe folk,
none ſuch will I maintain.
4 The froward heart may take his leave
ſuch ſhall not with me dwell,
As for the proud and wicked man,
I will with force expell.

5 Who ſo his neighbour doth backbite,
that man will I deſtroy:
And who ſo hath a proud high look,
I will the ſame annoy.
6 For ſuch as lead a godly life,
and wickedneſſe forſake:
Will I defend, and more then that,
my ſervants will them make.

7 Who ſo is bent to uſe deceit,
mine houſe is not for ſuch:
The lyar may I not behold,
his lies I hate ſo much;
8 The ungodly ſoon will I deſtroy,
which dwell the land about:
And from the city of the Lord,
all wicked men root out.

PSAL. cii.

LOrd to my humble ſute give ear,
And let my cry fore thee appear,
2 Hide not thy face this troublous time,
But when I call, thine ears incline:
3 Make haſte to hear me, Lord, I pray,
For like as ſmoak conſumes away,

So are my dayes here on this earth,
And all my bones parcht as an hearth.

4 Like the mowne graſſe withered and dry,
Snch is mine heart, becauſe that I
Through grief my bread forgot to eat,
For through my voice of groaning great,
5 My bones unto my skin do ſtick.
6 Yea, I the Pelicane am like,
Which do in wilderneſſe abide,
And like the owle of deſarts wide.

7 As on the houſe top all alone,
The ſparrow doth her ſelf bemone,
Even ſo I watch throughout the night.
8 For daily lo, my foes me ſpight:
And they that thus do rage and ſcorne,
With one conſent my death hath ſworne.
9 I aſhes ate as bread through wo,
And blend my cup with tears alſo.

10 This, Lord, me happeneth for thine ire,
And for thy wrath as hote as fire:
For thou in high eſtate me plac't,
And down to duſt again haſt caſt.
11 My dayes are like the fading ſhade,
I like the withered graſſe am made:
12 But, Lord, thou ſtill abideſt ſure,
Thy memory for ay doth dure.

13 Thou wilt ariſe for Sion hill,
And grant thy mercie her untill:
For lo, the time, the time I ſay,
Of mercy, Lord, is come this day:
14 For in her ſtones thy ſervants luſt,
And pity take upon her duſt.
15 So ſhall the heathen fear thy name,
And earthly kings thy glorious fame.

16 What time the Lord ſhall Sion rear,
And in his glory ſhall appear:
17 And to the deſolate him bend,
Deſpiſing not their ſuit t'attend.

18 This shall be written for the race,
Which after shall succeed in place;
Yea people yet uncreated,
The Lords renown abroad shall spread.

19 For from his holy temple he,
The Lord our God hath cast his eye.
From heaven the earth behold did he,
20 The prisoners groans to hear and see
And set the damned free from care,
21 That they in Sion may declare,
This holy name of God alwayes,
And in Jerusalem his praise.

22 When to conveen the folk accord,
And kingdomes all to serve the Lord:
23 My strength he bated in the wayes,
And shorter cut my life and dayes.
24 Wherefore I said, My God most hie,
In midst my life let me not die:
Thy years eternally endure,
From age to age abiding sure.

25 Thou in times past the earth didst ground,
Thy handie work the heavens are found:
26 They perish shall, thou standing still,
They shall wax old as garments will:
Thou changing them, they shall so bide:
27 But thou art one whose years not slide,
28 Thy servants sons for ay shall last,
And in thy sight their seed stand fast.

PSAL. ciii.

MY soul give laud unto the Lord,
my spirit shall do the same,
And all the secrets of mine heart,
praise ye his holy name,
2 Give thanks to God for all his gifts,
shew not thy self unkinde:
And suffer not his benefites,
to slip out of thy minde.

3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults
and thee restord again:

For all thy weak and frail diſeaſe,
and heald thee of thy pain.
4 That did redeem thy life from death,
from which thou couldſt not flee,
His mercy and compaſsion both,
he did extend to thee.

5 That fild with goodneſſe thy deſire,
and did prolong thy youth:
Like as the eag e caſts her bill,
whereby her age renewth.
6 The Lord with iuſtice doth repay,
all ſuch as be oppreſt:
So that their ſufferings and their wrongs
are turned to the beſt.

7 His wayes and his commandements,
to Moſes he did ſhow:
His counſels and his valiant acts,
the Iſraelites did know.
8 The Lord is kinde and merciſull,
when ſinners do him grieve:
The ſloweſt to conceive a wrath,
and readieſt to forgive.

9 He chides not us continually,
though we be full of ſtrife:
Nor keeps our faults in memory,
for all our ſinfull life.
10 Nor yet according to our ſins,
the Lord doth us regard:
Nor after our iniquities,
he doth us not reward.

11 But as the ſpace is wondrous great
twixt earth and heaven above:
So is his goodneſſe much more large,
to them that do him love.
12 God doth remove our ſins from us
and our offences all,
As far as is the ſun riſing,
full diſtant from his fall.

13 And look what pity parents dear,
unto their children bear,
Like pitie bears the Lord to such
as worship him in fear.
14 The Lord that made us knowes our shape,
our mould and fashion just:
How weak and frail our nature is,
and how we are but dust.

15 And how the time of mortall men,
is like the withering hay:
Or like the flower right fair on field,
that fades full soon away.
16 Whose glose and beauty stormy winds
do utterly disgrace:
And make that after their assaults,
such blossomes have no place.

17 But yet the goodnesse of the Lord,
with his shall ever stand:
Their childrens children do receive,
his righteousnesse at hand.
18 I mean which keep his covenant,
with all their whole desire:
And not forget to do the thing,
which hee doth them require.

19 The heavens high are made the seat,
and foot-stool of the Lord:
And by his power imperiall,
he governs all the world.
20 Ye angels which are great in power,
praise ye and blesse the Lord:
Which to obey and do his will,
immediatly accord.

21 Ye noble hosts and ministers,
cease not to laud him still:
Which ready are to execute
his pleasure and his will.
22 Yea all his works in every place
praise ye his holy name:

PSALME CIV.

Mine heart, my minde, and eke my ſoule,
praiſe ye alſo the ſame.

PSAL. ciiii.

MY ſoul praiſe the Lord,
ſpeak good of his name:
O Lord, our great God,
how doſt thou appear?
So paſsing in glory,
that great is thy fame,
Honour and Majeſtie,
in thee ſhine moſt clear.
2 With light as a robe
thou haſt thee beclad:
Whereby all the earth,
thy greatneſſe may ſee,
The heavens in ſuch ſort,
thou alſo haſt ſpread,
That it to a curtain,
compared may be,

3 His chamber beams lye,
in the clouds full ſure:
Which as his chariots,
are made him to bear.
And there with much ſwiftneſſe,
his courſe doth endure:
Vpon the wings riding,
of windes in the aire.
4 He maketh his ſpirits,
as heraulds to go:
And lightnings to ſerve,
we ſee alſo preſt:
His will to accompliſh,
they run to and fro:
To ſave and conſume things,
as ſeemeth him beſt.

5 He groundeth the earth,
ſo firmly and faſt:
That it once to move,
none have ſhall ſuch power.

6 The deep a fair covering,
for it made thou haſt:
Which by his own nature,
the hils would devoure.
7 But at thy rebuke,
the waters do flee:
And ſo giv̄e due place,
thy word to obey:
At thy voice of thunder
ſo fearfull they be:
That in their great raging,
they haſte ſoon away.

8 The mountains full high
they then up aſcend.
If thou doſt but ſpeak,
thy word they fulfill.
So likewiſe the valleys,
moſt quickly deſcend:
Where thou them appointedſt,
remain they do ſtill.
9 Their bounds thou haſt ſet,
how far they ſhall run:
So as in their rage,
not paſſe that they can:
For God hath appointed,
they ſhall not return,
The earth to deſtroy more,
which made was for man.

10 He ſendeth the ſprings,
to ſtrong ſtreams or lakes,
Which run do full ſwift
amongſt the huge hils.
11 Where both the wilde aſſes,
their thirſt oft times ſlakes,
And beaſts of the mountains
thereof drink their fils.
12 By theſe pleaſant ſprings,
of fountains full fair.

The fowles of the air,
abide ſhall and dwell:
Who moved by nature,
to hop here and there.
Among the green branches,
their ſongs ſhall excell.

13 The mountains to moiſt,
the clouds he doth uſe:
The earth with his works,
is wholly repleat.
14 So as the bruit cattel,
he doth not refuſe.
But graſſe doth provide them,
and hearbs for mans meat:
15 Yea, bread, wine and oyle,
he made for mans ſake,
His face to refreſh,
and heart to make ſtrong.
16 The Cedars of Leban,
this great Lord did make;
Which trees he doth nouriſh,
that grow up ſo long.

17 In theſe may birds build,
and make there their neſt:
In fir-trees the ſtorkes,
remain and abide.
18 The high hils are ſuccours,
for wilde goats to reſt:
And eke the rock ſtony,
for conies to hide.
19 The moon then is ſet,
her ſeaſons to run:
The dayes from the nights
thereby to diſcern:
And by the deſcending
alſo of the ſun:
The cold from the heat ſo,
thereby we do learn.

20 When darkneſſe doth come
by Gods will and power,
Then creep forth do all,
the beaſts of the wood.
21 The lyons range roaring,
their prey to devoure;
But yet it is thou, Lord,
who giveſt them food.

22 Aſſoon as the ſun
is up they retire;
To couch in their dens,
then are they full fain.
23 That man do his work may,
as right doth require:
Till night come and call him,
to take reſt again.

24 How ſundrie O Lord,
are all thy works found?
With wiſedome full great,
they are indeed wrought.
So that the whole world
of thy praiſe doth ſound:
And as for thy riches,
they paſſe all mens thought.

25 So is the great ſea,
which large is and broad:
Where things that creep, ſwarme,
and beaſts of each ſort.
26 There both mighty ſhips ſail,
and ſome ly at road:
The Whaile huge and monſtruous
there alſo doth ſport.

27 All things on thee wait,
thou doſt them relieve,
And thou in due time,
full well doſt them feed.
28 Now when it doth pleaſe thee,
the ſame for to give;

They gather full gladly,
those things which they need.

Thou openeſt thine hand.
and they finde ſuch grace,
That they with good things,
are filled we ſee.
29 But ſore are they troubled,
if thou turn thy face:
For if thou their breath take,
vile duſt then they be.

30 Again when thy Spirit,
from thee doth proceed:
All things to appoint,
and what ſhall enſue.
Then are they created,
as thou haſt decreed:
And doſt by thy goodneſſe,
the dry earth renue.

31 The praiſe of the Lord,
for ever ſhall laſt:
Who may on his works
by right well rejoyce.
32 His look can the earth make,
to tremble full faſt,
And likewiſe the mountains,
to ſmoke at his voice.

33 To this Lord and God,
ſing will I alwayes;
So long as I live,
my God will I praiſe.
34 Then am I moſt certain,
my words ſhall him pleaſe:
I will rejoyce in him,
to him will I cry.

35 The ſinners, O Lord,
conſume in thine ire,
And eke the perverſe,
them root out with ſhame!

PSALME CV.

But as for my ſoul now,
let it ſtill deſire,
And ſay with the faithfull,
praiſe ye the Lords name.

PSAL. cv.

O Praiſe ye the Lord,
and call on his name:
Among the folk ſhew
his noble works wrought.
2 Sing praiſes, ſing to him,
to ſet forth his fame:
And talk of the wonders,
he hath to paſſe brought.
3 In his holy name,
rejoyce, and be light;
And let their hearts joy,
who ſeek for the Lord.
4 Seek ye our God holy,
his ſtrength and his might:
His face to behold ſtill,
for ever accord.

5 His marvellous works,
keep fixt in your minde,
His ſignes and his judgements,
which he by mouth ſpake.
6 Ye ſeed of his ſervant,
Abraham by kind:
And ye ſons of Jacob,
whom he his doth take.
7 He is our Lord God,
whoſe judgements are knowne
Throughout all the earth,
8 And he ay certain,
His promiſe remembred;
once made to his owne:
For thouſands of ages
to bide and remain.

9 Th'agreement I ſay,
with Abraham made:

Which unto Iſaac,
by oath he made ſure:
10 Confirming to Jacob,
for a law and trade,
And bond to Iſrael,
alwayes to endure:
11 Saying in this wiſe,
to thee give I ſhall,
As lot to enjoy,
the Canaanites ground.
12 Albeit they were then,
in number but ſmall:
Yea few, and but ſtrangers,
throughout the land found.

13 And from place to place,
did walk to and fro:
And from one kingdome,
to another folk move.
14 Yet ſuffered he no man,
them wrong for to do,
But thus for their ſakes he
great kings did reprove.
15 Touch not mine ointed,
nor harme not at all
My prophets moſt dear.
16 And on the whole earth,
A famine extream then
to come he did call,
Which utterly ſtroyed,
their ſtore whole with dearth.

17 Yet ſent he before,
a man to provide:
Even Joſeph his own
ſold into ſervage:
18 Whoſe feet they in ſtocks held,
ye he a long tide
With fetters of iron
was kept in bondage,

19 Untill the time came,
his cauſe ſhould be known,
And that the Lords word,
his patience had tryde:
20 Then ſent the king for him,
and looſd him full ſoon,
The head of the people,
his bands laid aſide.

21 Who made him the Lord,
his houſe over all:
And of all his ſubſtance,
the ruler and ſtay:
22 That he might his princes,
unto his will thrall:
And eke teach the elders,
of wiſedome the way.

23 Then came Iſrael,
into Egypt land,
A ſtranger in Cham,
Jacob then abode.
24 Where God did increaſe them,
much like the ſea ſand:
And made them more mighty,
then thoſe them withſtand.

25 Whoſe hearts he did turn
his people to hate,
And ſeek by deceit
his ſervants t'abuſe.
26 But then he ſent Moſes,
their cauſe to debate:
And Aaron his ſervants,
whom he did forth choſe.

27 They unto their foes,
his meſſage declard
His ſignes and his wonders,
of Cham in the land.
28 He darkneſſe ſent down then,
and dark it appeard:

And theſe not rebelled,
to do his command.

29 Their waters he turnd
red bloud for to be:
He ſlew all their fiſh,
30 And frogs made to breed,
Even in their kings chambers,
31 Then alſo ſpake hee,
So lyce and flees ſwarmed,
the land through indeed.

32 He ſent on them hail,
in ſtead of ſweet rain:
And great flames of fire,
their countrey throughout.
33 Their vines and their fig trees,
he ſtrake to their pain:
And he brake the trees all,
their coaſts round about.

34 He ſpake but the word,
and graſſe-hoppers came:
With huge catterpillars,
beyond all mens thought.
35 The graſſe they devoured,
that grew then in Cham;
And fruits of the ground all,
they brought unto nought.

36 Alſo the firſt borne
the land through he ſmote:
Even all the beginning
of their force and might.
37 And with gold and ſilver,
brought forth his own lot:
Amongſt whole tribes was not,
one feeble in ſight.

38 Egypt reioyced,
when they went away:
For why? upon them,
their fear then did fall.

39 The Lord a cloud ſpread out,
to guide them by day;
And fire for to light them,
the night over all.
40 They did but demand,
and quailes he them ſent;
And with bread from heaven,
he did them ſuffice.
41 The hard rock he opened,
and waters out went,
Even through the dry places,
like flouds that do riſe.

42 For he did remember,
his holy oath made
Unto Abraham,
his ſervant moſt dear.
43 And brought forth his people,
that were with wo lade,
His own choſen children,
with joy and glad chear.
44 The heathen folks land,
to them he did part:
The peoples whole labours,
they had to poſſeſſe.
45 That they from his ſtatutes,
and laws ſhould not ſtart:
Wherefore our Lord God praiſe,
his laud no time ceaſe.

PSAL. cvi.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
his mercies dure for ay:
2 Who can expreſſe his noble acts,
or all his praiſe diſplay:
3 They bleſſed are that iudgement keep
and inſtly do alway:
4 With favour of thy people, Lord,
remember me, I pray.

And with thy ſaving health, O Lord,
vouchſafe to viſit me;

That I the great felicity,
of thine elect may see.
5 And with the peoples ioy I may,
a ioyfull minde possesse:
And may with thine inheritance,
a glorying heart expresse.

6 Both we and eke our fathers all,
have sinned every one:
We have committed wickedness,
and lewdly we have done.
7 The wonders great which thou, O Lord
hast done in Egypt land:
Our fathers though they saw them all,
yet did not understand.

Nor yet thy mercies multitude,
did keep in thankfull minde:
But at the sea, yea the red sea,
rebelled most unkinde.
8 Nevertheless he saved them
for honour of his name:
That he might make his power known,
and spread abroad his fame.

9 The red sea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was dride:
And as in wilderness so through
the depth he did them guide
10 He sav'd them from the cruel hand
of their despightfull foes;
And from the enemies hand he did
deliver them also,

11 The waters their oppressours whelmd
not one was left alive:
12 Then they believd his words and praise
in songs they did him give.
13 But by and by unthankfully,
his works they clean forgat:
And for his counsel and his will,
they did neglect to wait.

14 But

14 But lusted in the wilderneſſe,
with fond and greedy luſt:
And in the deſart tempted God,
the ſtay of all their truſt:
15 And then their wanton minds deſire,
he ſuffered them to have:
But waſting leanneſſe therewith all,
into their ſouls he gave.

16 Then when they lodged in their tents
at Moſes they did grutch:
Aaron the holy of the Lord,
ſo did they envie much.
17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devoure:
And all Abirams company,
did cover in that houre.

18 In their aſſemblies kindled was
the hote conſuming fire:
And waſting flame did then burn up,
the wicked in his ire.
19 Upon the hill of Horeb they
an idol calf did frame:
And there the molten image did,
they worſhip of the ſame.

20 Into the likeneſſe of a calf,
that feedeth on the graſſe;
Thus they their glory turnd, and all
their honour did deface
21 And God their only Saviour,
unkindly they forgot:
Which many great and mighty things,
in Egypt land had wrought.

22 And in the land of Ham for them,
moſt wondrous works had done,
And by the red ſea dreadfull things,
performed long agone
23 Therefore for their ſo ſhewing them
forgetful and unkinde:

To bring deſtruction on them all,
he purpoſde in his minde.

Had not his choſen Moſes ſtood
before him in the break;
To turn his wrath, leſt he on them
with ſlaughter ſhould them wreak.
24 They did deſpiſe the pleaſant land,
that he beheight to give:
Yea, and the words that he had ſpoke,
they did no whit believe.

25 But in their tents with grudging heart
they wickedly repind:
Nor to the voice of God the Lord,
they gave an hearkning minde.
26 Therefore againſt them lifted he
his ſtrong revenging hand:
Them to deſtroy in wilderneſſe.
ere they ſhould ſee the land.

27 And to deſtroy their ſeed among
the nations with his rod:
And through the countries of the world
to ſcatter them abroad.
28 To Baal Peor then they did
adjoyne themſelves alſo:
And ate the offerings of the dead,
ſo they forſook him tho.

29 Thus with their own inventions,
his wrath they did provoke:
And in his ſo inkindled wrath,
the plague upon them broke.
30 But Phineas ſtood up with zeal,
the ſinners vile to ſlay:
And judgement he did execute,
and then the plague did ſtay.

31 It was imputed unto him,
for righteouſneſſe that day:
And from thence forth ſo counted is,
from race to race for ay.

32 At waters eke of Meribah,
they did him angrie make:
Yea so far forth, that Moses was
then punisht for their sake.

33 Because they wext his spirit so sore,
that in impatient heat,
His lips spake unadvisedly,
his fervour was so great.
34 Nor as the Lord commanded them,
they slew the people tho;
35 But were among the heathen mixt,
and learn'd their works also.

36 And did their idols serve, which were
their ruine and decay:
37 To fiends their sons & daughters they
did offer up and slay.
38 Thus with unkiudly murthring knife
the guiltlesse bloud they spilt;
Yea their own sons and daughters bloud
without all cause of guilt.

Whom they to Canaan idols then,
offered with wicked hand:
And so with bloud of innocents,
defiled was the land.
39 Thus were they stained with the works
of their own hands,
And with their own inventions,
a whoring did they stray.

40 Therefore against his people was
the Lords wrath kindled sore:
And even his own inheritance,
he did abhor therefore.
41 Into the hands of heathen men,
he gave them for a prey:
And made their foes their lords, whom they
were forced to obey.

42 Yea and their hatefull enemies,
oppresst them in their land;

And they were humbly made to stoupe
as subiects to their hand.
43 Full often times from thrall had hee
delivered them before:
But with their counsels they to wrath,
provokt him evermore.

Therefore they by their wickednesse,
were brought full low to ly:
44 Yet when he saw them in distresse,
he hearkened to their cry.
45 He calld to minde his covenant,
which he to them had swore;
And by his mercies multitude,
repented him therefore.

46 And favour he them made to finde
before the sight of those
That led them captives from their land,
and erst had been their foes
47 Save us, O Lord, that art our God,
and save us, Lord, we pray;
And from among the heathen folk,
Lord gather us away.

That we may spread thy noble praise,
of thy most holy name;
That we may glory in thy praise,
and sound abroad thy fame.
48 The Lord the God of Israel,
be blest for evermore:
Let all the people say, Amen,
praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. cvii.

GIve thanks unto the Lord our God,
for gracious is he;
And that his mercies hath none end,
all mortall men may see.
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath,
with thanks should praise his name;
And shew how they from foes were freed,
and how he wrought the same.

3 He gathered them forth of the lands
that lay so far about:
From east to west from north to south
his hand did find them out.
4 They wandered in the wilderneſſe,
and ſtrayed from the way:
And found no city where to dwel,
that ſerve might for their ſtay.

5 Whoſe thirſt and hunger was so great
in theſe deſerts so wide;
That faintneſſe did them ſore aſſault,
and eke their ſouls annoyde.
6 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe,
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they praide.

7 And by that way which was moſt right
he led them like a guide:
That they might to a city go,
and there alſo abide.
8 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confeſſe his goodneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth,
before the ſons of men.

9 For he the empty ſoul ſuſtaind,
whom thirſt had made to faint:
The hungrie ſoul with goodneſſe fed,
and did them eke acquaint.
10 Such as do dwell in darkneſſe deep,
where they of death do wait:
Faſt bound to taſte ſuch troublous ſtormes,
as iron chains do threat.

11 For that againſt the Lords own words,
they ſought ſo to rebell:
Eſteeming light his counſels high,
which do ſo far excell.
12 But when he humbled them full low,
then they fell down with grief,

And

And none was found ſo much to help.
whereby to get relief.

13 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe,
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they praide.
14 For he from darkneſſe out them brought,
and from deaths dreadfull ſhade:
Burſting with force the iron bands:
which did before them lade.

15 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth,
before the ſons of men.
16 For he threw down the gates of braſſe,
and brake them with ſtrong hand:
The iron bars he ſmote in two,
nothing could him withſtand.

17 The fooliſh folk great plagues do feele,
and cannot from them wend:
But heap on moe to thoſe they have,
becauſe they do offend.
18 Their ſoul ſo much do loath all meat,
that none they could abide:
Whereby death had them almoſt caught,
as they full truly tride:

19 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe,
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they prayd.
20 For he then ſent to them his word,
which health did ſoon reſtore:
And brought them from thoſe dangers deep,
wherein they were before.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth,
before the ſons of men.

nd

22 And

22 And let them offer ſacrifice,
with thanks and alſo fear;
And ſpeak of all his wondrous works,
with glad and ioyfull chear.

23 Such as in ſhips and brittle barks,
into the ſeas deſcend:
Their merchandiſe throgh fearful flouds
to compaſſe and to end.
24 Thoſe men are forced to behold
the Lords works what they be;
And in the dangerous deep the ſame,
moſt marvellous they ſee.

25 For at his word the ſtormy winde,
ariſeth in a rage:
And ſtirreth up the ſurges ſo,
as nought can them aſſwage.
26 Then are they lifted up ſo hie,
the clouds they ſeem to gain:
And plunging down the depth untill
their ſouls conſume with pain.

27 And like a drunkard to and fro,
now here now there they reel:
As men with fear of wit bereft,
or had of ſenſe no feel.
28 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe,
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they prayde.

29 For with his word the Lord doth make
the ſturdie ſtormes to ceaſe:
So that the great waves from their rage
are brought to reſt and peace,
30 Then are men glad when reſt is come
which they ſo much did crave:
And are by him in haven brought,
which they ſo fain would have.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:

And shew the wonders that he doth,
before the sons of men.
32 Let men in presence of the folk,
with prsise extoll his name:
And where the elders do conveen,
let them there do the same.

33 The running floods to dry desarts,
he doth oft change and turn:
And dryeth up as it were dust,
the springing well and burn.
34 A fruitfull land with pleasure deckt,
full barren doth he make:
When on their sins which dwell therein
he doth just vengeance take.

35 Again the wilderness full rude,
he maketh fruit to bear;
With pleasant springs of waters clear,
though none before was there.
36 Wherein such hungrie souls are set,
as he doth freely choose?
That they a city may them build,
To dwell in for their use.

37 That they may sow their pleasant land
and vine-yards also plant:
To yeeld them fruits of such increase,
as none may seem to want.
38 They multiplie exceedingly,
the Lord doth bless them so:
Who doth also their bruit beasts make,
in numbers great to grow.

39 But when the faithfull are low brogh
by the oppressours stout;
And minish do through many plagues,
that compasse them about.
40 Then doth he princes bring to shame
which did them sore oppresse:
And likewise caused them to erre,
Within the wilderness.

And

41 But

41 But yet the poore he raiſeth up,
out of their troubles deep:
And oftimes doth their train augment,
much like a flock of sheep.
42 The righteous ſhall behold this ſight,
and alſo much reioyce:
Whereas the wicked and perverſe,
with grief ſhall ſtop their voice.

43 But who is wiſe that now full well
he may theſe things record?
For certainly ſuch ſhall perceive
the kindneſſe of the Lord.

PSAL. cviii.

O God, behold my heart and tongue,
they both prepared be:
My voice advance will I in ſong,
and give all praiſe to thee.
2 Riſe up ſweet melody to make,
my viol and mine harp;
For I by break of day will wake,
thy laud and praiſe to carp.

3 Among the people, Lord, I ſhall,
give praiſes unto thee:
And eke amidſt the nations all,
to thee my ſong ſhall bee.
4 For why? thy mercy great doth ſtretch,
above the heavens hie:
Likewiſe thy truth O Lord, doth reach,
unto the cloudy skie.

5 Exalt thy ſelf, O Lord our God,
above the heavens bright:
Set forth thy praiſe in earth abroad,
thy glory and thy might.
6 That thy beloved in the land,
may freed be from all thrall:
O help us, Lord, with thy right hand,
and hear me when I call.

7 I will reioyce, ſith God hath ſaid,
within his holy place,

That I ſhall Sichem land divide,
and Succoths vale by pace.
8 For Gilead ſhall be mine own,
Manaſſeh mine beſide:
Mine head ſtrength Ephraim well known,
my law doth Judah guide.

9 Moab my waſh pot, and my ſhoe,
on Edom will I caſt:
Yea, I on Paleſtine alſo,
ſhall triumph at the laſt,
10 Who now will lead me by the hand,
into the city ſtrong:
Or be my guide to Edom land,
ſo that I go not wrong?

11 Is it not thou O Lord our God,
which hadſt us clean forſook,
And wentſt not with our hoaſts abroad,
when wars in hand we took?
12 O Lord, when trouble doth aſſail,
with aid then us relieve:
Vain is, and nothing can avail,
the help that man can give.

13 Through God to do we ſhall have might,
acts worthy of renown;
He ſhall our foes put unto flight,
yea, he ſhall tread them down.

PSAL. cix.

IN ſpeechleſſe ſilence do not hold,
O Lord, thy tongue alwayes:
O God, even thou, I ſay that art,
the God of all my praiſe.
2 The wicked and the guilful mouth,
on me diſcloſed be:
And they with falſe and lying tongues,
have ſpoken unto me.

3 They did beſet me round about,
with words of hateful ſpight,
Without all cauſe of my deſert,
againſt me they did fight.

4 For my good will they were my foes
but then gan I to pray:
5 My good with ill my friendlineſſe,
with hate they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him,
to have the upper hand:
At his right hand eke ſuffer thou
his hatefull foe to ſtand.
7 When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therein;
And let the prayer that he makes,
be turned into ſin.

8 Few be his dayes, his charge alſo,
let thou another take;
9 His children let be fatherleſſe,
his wife a widow make.
10 Let his off ſpring be vagabonds,
to beg and ſeek their bread:
Wandring out of the waſted place,
where erſt they had been fed.

11 Let covetous extortioners
catch all his goods and ſtore,
And let the ſtrangers ſpoil the fruits,
of all his toyle before.
12 Let there be none to pity him,
let there be none at all,
That on his children fatherleſſe,
will let their mercy fall.

13 And ſo let his poſterity,
for ever be deſtroyde:
Their name out-blotted in the age,
that after ſhall ſucceed
14 Let not his fathers wickedneſſe,
from Gods remembrance fall;
And let not thou his mothers ſin,
be done away at all.

15 But in the preſence of the Lord,
let them remain for ay:

That from the earth their memory,
he may cut cleane way.
16 Sith mercy he forgot to shew,
but did pursue with spight:
The troubled man, and sought to slay,
the wofull hearted wighs.

17 As he did cursing love, it shall
betide unto him so;
And as he did not blessing love,
it shall be far him fro.
18 As he with cursing clad himself,
so it like water shall
Into his bowels and like oyle,
into his bones befall.

19 As garments let it be to him,
to cover him for ay:
And as a girdle wherewith hee
shall girded be alway.
20 Lo, let the same before the Lord,
be gvardon of my foe:
Yea, and of those that evil speak,
against my soul also.

21 But thou O Lord, that art my God,
deal thou, I say, with me:
After thy name deliver me,
for good thy mercies be.
22 Because in depth of great distresse,
I needy am and poore;
And eke within my pained breast,
mine heart is wounded sore.

23 Even so do I depart away,
as doth declining shade:
And as the grashopper so I
am shaken off and fade.
24 With fasting long from needful food,
enfeebled are my knees:
And all her fatnesse hath my flesh,
enforced been to lease.

25 And

25 And I alſo a vile reproach,
to them was made to be:
And they that did upon me look,
did ſhake their heads at me.
26 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
mine aid and ſuccour be:
According to thy mercy, Lord,
ſave and deliver me.

27 And they ſhall know thereby that this,
Lord, is thy mighty hand:
And that thou haſt done it, O Lord,
ſo ſhall they underſtand.
28 Although they curſe with ſpite, yet thou
ſhall bleſſe with loving voice;
They ſhall ariſe and come to ſhame,
thy ſervant ſhall rejoyce.

29 Let them be clothed all with ſhame,
that enemies are to me:
And with confuſion as a cloak,
ekelet them covered be,
30 But greatly I will with my mouth,
give thanks unto the Lord:
And I amongſt the multitude,
his praiſes will record.

31 For he with help at his right hand,
will ſtand the poore man by;
To ſave him from the man that would,
condemne his ſoul to die.

PSAL. CX.

THe Lord moſt high unto my Lord thus ſpake,
Sit thou now down, and reſt at my right hand,
Vntill that I thine enemies do make
A ſtool to be whereon thy foot may ſtand.

2 The ſcepter of thy regall power and might,
From Sion ſhall the Lord ſend and diſcloſe;
Be thou therefore the ruler in the ſight:
And in the midſt of all thy mortall foes.

3 Thy people ſhall come willingly to thee,
What time thine hoſt in holy beautie ſhew,

PSALME CXI.

The youth that of thy womb do ſpring, ſhall be
Compared like unto the morning dew.

4 Thus God hath ſworn, and it performe will he
And not repent, nor any time it break,
Thou art a prieſt for ever unto me,
After the forme of king Melchiſedeck.

5 The Lord our God, who is at every ſtound,
At thy right hand to be thine help and ſtay;
He princes proud, and ſtately kings ſhall wound,
For love of thee in his fierce wrathfull day.

6 He ſhall be iudge among the heathen all,
He places void with carcaſes ſhall fill;
And in his rage the heads eke ſmite he ſhal,
That over countreys great do work their will.

7 Yet he through haſte for to purſue his foes,
Shal drink the brook that runneth in the way.
And thus when he confounded ſhall have thoſe,
His head on hie then ſhall he lift that day.

PSAL. cxi.

WIth heart I do accord,
To praiſe and laud the Lord,
In preſence of the iuſt:
For great his works are found:
2 To ſearch them ſuch are bound,
As do him love and truſt.

3 His works are glorious,
Alſo his righteouneſſe,
It doth endure for ever.
4 His wondrous works he would,
Wee ſtill remember ſhould,
His mercies faileth never.

5 Such as to him love bear,
A portion full fair,
He hath up for them laid
For this they ſhall well finde,
He will them have in minde,
And keep them as he ſaid.

6 For he did not disdain,
His works to show them plain,
By lightnings and by thunders:
When he the heathens land,
Did give into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonders.

7 Of all his works ensueth,
Both judgement, right and truth:
Whereto his statutes tend.
8 They are decreed full sure,
For ever to endure,
Which equity doth end,

Redemption he gave,
His people for to save:
9 And hath also required,
His promise not to fail,
But alwayes to prevail:
His holy name be feared.

10 Who so with heart full fain,
True wisedome would attain;
The Lord fear and obey.
Such as his laws do keep.
Shall knowledge have full deep,
His praise shall last for ay.

PSAL. cxii.

THe man is blest that God doth fear,
And that his laws doth love indeed.
2 His seed on earth God doth upreare,
And blesse such as from him proceed,
3 His house with good he will fulfill,
His righteousnesse endure shall still.

4 Unto the righteous doth arise.
In trouble joy, in darknesse light:
Compassion is in his eyes,
And mercy alwayes in his sight.
5 Yea pity moveth such to lend.
He doth by judgement things expend.

6 And ſurely ſuch ſhall never fail,
For in remembrance had is he.
7 No tidings ill can make him quail,
Who in the Lord ſure hope doth ſee.
8 His heart is firme, his fear is paſt,
For he ſhall ſee his foes down caſt.

9 He did well for the poore provide,
His righteouſneſſe ſhall ſtill remain:
And his eſtate with praiſe abide,
Though that the wicked man diſdain.
10 Yea gnaſh his teeth thereat ſhall he
And ſo conſume his ſtate to ſee.

PSAL. cxiii.

YE children which do ſerve the Lord,
Praiſe ye his name with one accord.
2 Yea, bleſſed be alwayes his name:
3 Who from the riſing of the ſun,
Till it return where it begun
Is to be praiſed with great fame.

4 The Lord all people doth ſurmount,
As for his glory we may count,
Above the heavens high to be.
5 With God the Lord who may compare
Whoſe dwellings in the heavens are?
Of ſuch great force and power is hee.

6 He doth abaſe himſelf we know,
Things to behold, both here below,
And alſo in the heavens above:
7 The needy out of duſt to draw,
And eke the poore which help none ſaw
His only mercy did him move.

8 And ſo him ſet in high degree,
With princes of great dignity,
That rule his people with great fame.
The barren he doth make to bear,
And with great joy her fruit to rear:
Therefore praiſe ye his holy name.

PSALME CXIV.

WHen Israel by Gods addresse,
from Pharaohs land was bent:
And Jacobs house the strangers left,
and in the same train went.
2 In Judah God his glory shewed,
his holinesse most bright:
So did the Israelites declare
his kingdome, power and might.
3 The sea it saw, and suddenly,
as all amaz'd did flee:
The roaring streams of Jordans floud,
recoiled backwardly.
4 As rams afraid the mountains skipt,
their strength did them forsake:
And as the silly trembling lambs,
their tops did beat and shake.
5 What ailed the sea, as all amaz'd,
so suddenly to flee?
Ye rolling waves of Jordans floud,
why ran ye backwardly?
6 Why shooke ye hils as rams afraid?
why did your strength so shake?
Why did your tops as trembling lambs,
for fear quiver and quake?
7 O earth confesse thy soveraigne Lord,
and dread his mighty hand;
Before the face of Jacobs God,
fear ye both sea and land.
8 I mean the God which from hard rocks
doth cause main flouds appear:
And from the stonie flint doth make,
gush out the fountains clear.

PSAL. CXV.

NOt unto us, O Lord,
I say to us give none:
But give all praise of grace and truth,
unto thy name alone.
2 Why shall the Gentiles say,
to us, as in despight;

PSALME CXV.

Where is their God they call upon?
where is their hearts delight?

3 Doubtleſſe our ſoveraigne God,
in heaven ſits on hie,
And worketh what him liketh beſt,
for all things do can he.
4 But their idols and gods,
before whom they do ſtand;
Silver and gold they are at moſt,
the work even of mens hand.

5 A mouth they have ſpeechleſſe,
not moving tongue or lips:
And eyes they have, but ſee no whit,
no more then do dead chips.
6 Ears they have and hear not,
as do the ears of man:
A noſe alſo, but to no uſe,
for ſmell nothing they can:

7 Both hands and feet they have,
in forme there is no lack:
But neither touch nor go they can,
nor yet with throat noiſe make.
8 Like unto them ſhall be,
the forgers that them frame:
And likewiſe ſuch are no leſſe mad,
who call upon their name.

9 But thou O Iſrael,
in God put confidence:
For to all ſuch an aid is he,
a buckler and defence.
10 And thou tribe of Aaron,
in God put confidence:
For to all ſuch an aid he is,
a buckler and defence.

11 All ye that fear the Lord,
in God put confidence:
For to all ſuch an aid he is,
a buckler and defence.

PSALME CXVI.

12 The Lord hath us in minde,
and will us bleſſe each one:
The houſe I mean of Iſrael,
and the tribe of Aaron.

13 And bleſſe will he all them,
that fear the Lord indeed:
As well the weak, as them of ſtrength,
which ſeek to him at need.

14 With graces manifold,
the Lord will all you bleſſe:
As well your ſeed as you your ſelves,
with plenty and increaſe.

15 For ye are dear to him,
that Lord is over all,
Who made the heavens and the earth,
and things both great and ſmall.

16 The heavens are the Lords,
as his own dwelling place:
But unto men the earth he gives,
thereon to run their race.

17 Surely they that are dead,
ſhall never praiſe the Lord:
Nor ſuch as in the grave are laid,
ſhall thereunto accord.

18 But we that here do live,
ſhall thank the Lord alwayes:
With heart and mouth give thanks will wee,
likewiſe all ye him praiſe.

PSAL. cxvi.

I Love the Lord, becauſe my voice,
and prayer heard hath he:

2 When in my dayes I calld on him,
he bowde his ear to me.

3 Even when the ſnares of cruel death,
about beſet me round:
When pains of hell me caught, and when
I wo and ſorrow found.

4 Upon the Name of God my Lord,
then did I call and ſay,

Deliver

PSALME CXVI.

Deliver thou my ſoul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very mercifull,
and juſt he is alſo:
And in our God compaſſion,
doth plentifully flow.

6 The Lord in ſafety doth preſerve,
all thoſe that ſimple be:
I was in wofull miſerie,
and he relieved me.
7 And now my ſoul ſith thou art ſafe,
return unto thy reſt;
For largely lo, the Lord to thee,
his bounty hath expreſt.

8 Becauſe thou haſt delivered,
my ſoul from deadly thrall:
my moiſtned eyes from mournfull tears,
my ſliding feet from fall.
9 Before the Lord I in the land
of life will walk therefore:
10 I did believe, therefore I ſpake,
for I was troubled ſore.

11 I ſaid in my diſtreſſe and fear,
that all men lyars be:
12 What ſhall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me?
13 The wholeſome cup of ſaving health
I thankfully will take:
And on the Lords name will I call,
when I my prayer make.

14 I to the Lord will pay the vows,
that I have him beheight,
Yea, even at this preſent time,
in all his peoples ſight.
15 Right dear and precious in his ſight,
the Lord doth ay eſteem:
The death of all his holy Ones,
what ever men do deem.

PSALME CXVI.

16 Thy servant, Lord thy servant, lo,
I do my self confesse:
And hand-maids son, thou, Lord hast broke,
the bonds of my distresse.
17 And I will offer up to thee,
a sacrifice of praise:
And I will call upon the name
of God the Lord alwayes:

18 I to the Lord will pay the vows,
that I have him beheight:
Yea, now even at this present time,
in all his people sight
19 Yea, in the courts of Gods own house
and in the midst of thee,
O thou Jerusalem, I say,
wherefore the Lord praise ye.

PSAL. cxvii.

O Praise the Lord ye nations all,
Laud him ye people great and small.
2 For why? his grace and tender love,
To us is great, as we well prove.
His truth is constant evermore.
Vnto the Lord sing praise therefore.

PSAL. cxviii.

GIve to the Lord all praise and honour
For he is gracious and kinde:
Yea more his mercy and great favour,
Doth firme abide world without end.
2 Let Israel now say thus boldly,
That his mercies for ever dure:
3 And let Aarons whole progeny,
Confesse the same stable and sure.

4 Let those that fear God them now addresse,
To come and sing to him therefore:
That his great love and tender kindnesse,
Remaineth still for evermore.
5 For when with troubles I was pressed,
I then upon the Lord did call,

Who heard my voice, and me upraiſed,
And ſet at large free from all thrall.

6 The moſt of might who heard my complaint,
He is with me my part to take:
No fear therefore ſhall cauſe me to faint,
For ought that man may gainſt me make.

7 The Lord on my ſide doth him retire,
With ſuch as do me help and aid,
So that I ſhall ſee my iuſt deſire.
Vpon my foes which me upbraid.

8 In God to truſt it is far better,
Then to vain man to truſt and ſtand,

9 To truſt in God, I ſay is ſurer,
Then Princes, Lords of ſea and land.

10 All nations have me round compaſſed,
With one conſent: yet in Gods name,
By me they ſhall be ſoon deſtroyed,
And put to flight, rebuke, and ſhame.

11 They have me round about encloſed,
Yea, and ſhut up with one accord:
Yet they by me ſhall be deſtroyed,
Even in the name of God the Lord.

12 Like bees they came about me ſwarming,
But were as fire of thornes put out:
For in Gods name the ever living,
I ſhall confound them all no doubt.

13 Thou haſt, O cruell adverſarie,
Thruſt ſore at me with main and might,
To cauſe me fall, but lo contrary
For God hath holpt me in my right.

14 My ſtrength and force is God moſt his,
Yea he my ſong is of pleaſance:
For he hath been in all adverſity,
My helper and deliverance.

15 The voice of ioy and freedome ſhall be,
Within the iuſt mans dwelling place,
Saying, Behold, right valiantly
The Lords right hand hath brought to paſſe.

16 The hand moſt ſtrong of the Almighty,
Exalted is now preſently;
Of God the Lord the right hand ſturdy,
Hath done ſay they triumphantly.

17 Away, away, enviers each one,
For yet deaths cup I ſhall not prove:
But ſtill ſhall live, that I may expoune,
And ſhew abroad Gods works above.
18 The Lord my God hath me chaſtiſed,
And that right ſore I muſt confeſſe:
But of his goodneſſe not delivered
Me unto death in this diſtreſſe.

19 Open therefore to me the gates fair,
Which are the gates of righteouſneſſe:
That through the ſame I may have repaire,
And praiſe the Lord his holineſſe.
20 This is Gods gate famous and worthy,
Whereat the righteous enter ſhall,
21 I will thee praiſe, Lord who haſt heard me,
And my deliverance been withall.

22 The ſtone which wholly was refuſed,
And of the builders caſt away:
The ſame laid is now, and placed,
As of the corner head and ſtay.
23 Which thing is done by the only working,
Of God the Lord moſt glorious:
And as a wonder is appearing,
Unto our ſight moſt marvellous.

24 This is of truth the day moſt happie,
Which God hath made of his goodneſſe:
Let us therein be blyth and merrie,
And ſing to him with great gladneſſe.
25 O Lord, I now beſeech and pray thee,
Save thou the king and him maintain:
Give him good luck, and proſperous to be,
O Lord, I yet require again.

26 Who in the name of God moſt holie,
Doth come, he bleſſed be alway.

We wish also ye may be happie
Who in Gods house are night and day.
27 The Lord our God he is most mighty,
And hath us given light at last:
Vnto the hornes of th' Altar holy,
Your sacrifice then binde full fast.

28 Thou art the God in whom I glory,
To thee will I give praise therefore:
Even thou my God art, therefore will I
Laud and exalt thee evermore.
29 Give to the Lord all praise and honour
For gracious is he and kinde:
Yea, more his mercy and great favour,
Doth ay endure, world without end.

PSAL. cxix.

ALEPH

BLessed are they that perfect are,
and pure in minde and heart,
Whose lives and conversations,
from Gods lawes never start.
2 Blessed are they that give themselves
his statutes to observe:
Seeking the Lord with all their heart,
and never from him swerve.

3 Doubtlesse such men go not astray,
nor do no wicked thing:
Which stedfastly walk in his paths,
without any wandring.
4 It is thy will and commandment,
that with attentive heed:
Thy noble and divine precepts,
we learn and keep indeed.

5 Oh, would to God it might thee please
my wayes so to addresse:
That I might both in heart and voice,
thy lawes keep and confesse.
6 So should no shame my life attaint,
whiles I thus set mine eyes;
And bend my minde alwayes to muse,
on thy sacred decrees.

7 Then will I praiſe with upright heart
and magnifie thy name;
When I ſhall learn thy judgements iuſt,
and likewiſe prove the ſame.
8 And wholly will I give my ſelf,
to keep thy laws moſt right:
Forſake me not for ever, Lord,
but ſhew thy grace and might.

BETH.

9 By what means may a young man beſt
his life learn to amend?
If that he mark and keep thy word,
and therein his time ſpend.
10 Unfainedly I have thee ſought,
and thus ſeeking abide;
Oh never ſuffer me, O Lord,
from thy precepts to ſlide.
11 Within my heart and ſecret thoughts,
thy words I have hid ſtill:
That I might not at any time,
offend thy godly will.
12 We magnifie thy name, O Lord,
and praiſe thee evermore:
Thy ſtatutes of moſt worthy fame,
O Lord, teach me therefore.
13 My lips have never ceaſt to preach,
and publiſh day and night:
Thy iudgements all which did proceed
from thy mouth full of might.
14 Thy teſtimonies and thy wayes,
pleaſe me no leſſe in deed:
Than all the treaſures of the earth,
which worldlings make their meed.
15 Of thy precepts I will ſtill muſe,
and thereto frame my talk:
As at a mark ſo will I aime
thy wayes how I may walk.
16 Mine only ioy ſhall be ſo fixt,
and on thy laws ſo ſet:

That

That nothing can me ſo far blinde,
that I thy words forget.

GIMEL.

17 Grant to thy ſervant now ſuch grace,
as may my life prolong:
Thine holy word then will I keep,
both in mine heart and tongue.
18 Mine eyes which were dim and ſhut up
ſo open make and bright:
That of thy law and marvellous works,
I may have the clear ſight.

19 I am a ſtranger in this earth,
wandring now here now there:
Thy word therefore to me diſcloſe,
my foot ſteps for to clear.
20 My ſoul is raviſht with deſire,
and never is at reſt:
But ſeeks to know thy judgements hie,
and what may pleaſe thee beſt.

21 The proud men and malicious,
thou haſt deſtroyd each one:
And curſed are ſuch as do not,
thine heſts attend upon.
22 Lord turn from me rebuke and ſhame,
which wicked men conſpire,
For I have kept thy covenants,
with zeal as hote as fire.

23 The princes great in councel ſate,
and did againſt me ſpeak;
But then thy ſervant thought how he
thy ſtatutes might not break.
24 For why thy covenants are my joy,
and my hearts great ſolace:
They ſerve in ſtead of councellours,
my matters for to paſſe.

DALETH.

25 I am, alas, as brought to grave,
and almoſt turnd to duſt:
Reſtore therefore my life again,
as thy promiſe is juſt.

26 My wayes when I acknowledged,
with mercy thou didst hear:
Hear now eftsoones and me instruct,
thy laws to love and fear.

27 Teach me once throghly for to know
thy precepts and thy lore;
Thy works then will I meditate,
and lay them up in store.

28 My soul I feel so sore oppresst,
that it melteth with grief:
According to thy word therefore,
haste, Lord, to send relief.

29 From lying and deceitfull lips,
let thy grace me defend;
And that I may learn thee to love,
thy holy law me send.

30 The way of truth both straight and sure
I have chosen and found:
I set thy judgements me before,
which keep me safe and sound.

31 Since then, O Lord, I forc'd my self
thy covenants to embrace:
Let me therefore have no rebuke,
nor check in any case.

32 Then will I run with joyfull cheare,
where thy word doth me call:
When thou hast set mine heart at large
and rid me out of thrall.

HE.

33 Instruct me, Lord, in the right trade
of thy statutes divine:
And it to keep even to the end,
mine heart will I incline.

34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law
and I shall it obey:
With heart and mind, and all my might
I will it keep, I say.

35 In the right paths of thy precepts,
guide me, Lord, I require:

None

None other pleasure do I wish,
nor greater thing desire.
36 Incline mine heart thy laws to keep
and covenants to embrace:
And from all filthy avarice,
Lord, shield me with thy grace.

37 From vain desires and worldy lusts,
turn back mine eyes and sight:
Give me the spirit of life and power,
to walk thy wayes aright.
38 Confirme thy gracious promise, Lord
which thou hast made to me,
Who am thy servant, and do love,
and fear nothing but thee.

39 Reproach and shame which I so fear
from me, O Lord, expell;
For thou dost judge with equity,
and therein dost excell.
40 Behold, mine hearts desire is bent,
thy laws to keep for ay:
Lord strengthen me so with thy grace,
that it performe I may.

VAV.

41 Thy mercies great and manifold,
let me obtain O Lord:
Thy saving health let me enjoy,
according to thy word.
42 So shall I stop the slanderous mouths,
of lewd men and unjust:
For in thy faithfull promises,
stands my comfort and trust.

43 Thy word of truth within my mouth
let ever still be prest:
For in thy judgements wonderfull,
mine hope doth stand and rest.
44 And whilst that breath within my breast,
doth naturall life preserve;
Yea, till this world shall be dissolvd,
thy law will I observe.

45 So walk wil I as set at large,
and made free from all dread:
Because I sought how for to keep
thy precepts and thy reed.
46 Thy noble acts I will describe,
as things of most great fame:
Even before kings I wil them blaze,
and shrink no whit for shame.

47 I will reioyce then to obey,
thy worthy hests and will:
Which evermore I have lov'd best,
and so will love them still.
48 Mine hands I will lift to thy laws,
which I have dearly sought:
And practise thy commandements,
in will, in deed, in thought.

ZAIN.

49 Thy promise which thou madst to me
thy servant, Lord, remember:
For therein do I put my trust,
and confidence for ever.
50 It is my comfort and my ioy,
when troubles me assail:
For were my life not by thy word,
my life would soon me fail.

51 The proud and such as God contemne
still made of me a scorne:
Yet would I not thy law forsake,
as he that were forlorne:
52 But cal to mind, Lord, thy great works
shewd to our fathers old:
Whereby I felt thy ioyes surmount
my grief an hundred fold.

53 But yet, alas, for fear I quake,
seeing how wicked mee
Thy laws forsake, and did procure,
thy iudgements who knows when?
54 And as for me I framd my songs,
thy statutes to exalt;

When I among the ſtrangers dwelt,
and thoughts gan me aſſaule.

55 I thought upon thy name, O Lord,
by night when others ſleep:
As for thy law I it obey,
and ever will it keep.
56 This grace I did obtain, becauſe
thy covenant ſweet and dear,
I did embrace, and alſo keep.
with reverence and with fear.

HETH.

57 O God, who art my part and lot,
my comfort and my ſtay;
I have decreed and promiſed
thy law to keep alway.
58 Mine earneſt heart did humbly ſue,
in preſence of thy face:
As thou therefore haſt promiſed,
Lord, grant me of thy grace.

59 My life I have examined,
and tryde my ſecret heart:
Which to thy ſtatutes cauſed me,
my feet ſtraight to convert.
60 I did not ſtay nor linger long,
as they that ſlothful are:
But haſtily thy laws to keep,
I did my ſelf prepare.

61 The cruel bands of wicked men,
have made of me their prey:
Yet would I not thy law forget,
nor from thee go aſtray.
62 Thy righteous iudgments towards me
ſo great are and ſo hie:
That even at midnight will I riſe,
thy name to magnifie.

63 Companion am I to all them
which fear thee in their heart:
And neither will for love nor dread,
from thy commandments ſtart.

64 Thy mercies, Lord moſt plenteouſly,
do all the world fulfil:
Oh, teach me how I may obey
thy ſtatutes and thy will.

TETH.

65 According to thy promiſe, Lord,
ſo haſt thou with me dealt:
For of thy grace in ſundrie ſorts,
have I thy ſervant felt.

66 Teach me to judge alwayes aright,
and give me knowledge ſure:
For certainly believe I do
that thy precepts are pure,

67 Ere thou di ſt touch me with thy rod
I erd, and went aſtray:
But now I keep thy holy word,
and make it all my ſtay.

68 Thou art both good and gracious,
and gives moſt liberally;
Thine ordinances how to keep,
therefore, O Lord, teach me.

69 The proud and wicked men have forgd,
againſt me many a lie:
Yet thy commandments ſtill obſerve,
with all mine heart will I.

70 Their hearts are ſwolne with worldly wealth,
as greaſe ſo are they fat:
But in thy law do I delight,
and nothing ſeek but that.

71 O happie time may I well ſay,
when thou didſt me correct:
For as a guide to learn thy laws,
thy rods did me direct.

72 So that to me thy word and law,
is dearer manifold;
Than thouſands great of ſilver and gold,
or ought that can be told.

JOD.

73 Seeing thine hand hath made me Lord,
to be thy creature:

Grant

Grant knowledge likewiſe how to learne
to put thy laws in ure.
74 So they that fear thee ſhall reioyce,
when ever they me ſee:
Becauſe I have learnd by thy word,
to put my truſt in thee.

75 When with thy rod the world is plagu'd,
I know the cauſe is iuſt;
So when thou doſt correct me Lord,
the cauſe iuſt needs be muſt.
76 Now of thy goodneſſe I thee pray,
ſome comfort to me ſend:
As thou to me thy ſervant heightſt
ſo from all ill me ſhend.

77 Thy tender mercies poure on me,
and I ſhall ſurely live;
For ioy and conſolation both,
thy law to me doth give.
78 Confound the proud, whoſe falſe pretence,
is me for to deſtroy:
But as for me thine heſts to know,
I will my ſelf imploy.

79 Who ſo with reverence do thee fear,
to mee let them retire:
And ſuch as do thy covenants know,
and them alone deſire.
80 Mine heart without all wavering,
let on thy laws be bent;
That no confuſion come to me,
whereby I ſhould be ſhent.

CAPH.

81 My ſoul doth faint, and ceaſeth not,
thy ſaving health to craue.
And for thy words ſake ſtill I truſt,
mine hearts deſire to have
82 Mine eyes do fail with looking for
thy word, and thus I ſay,
Oh when wilt thou me comfort, Lord,
why doſt thou thus delay?

83 As a skin bottle in the ſmoak ſo,
ſo am I parcht and dryde:
Yet will I not out of mine heart,
let thy commandements ſlide.

84 Alas, how long ſhall I yet live,
before I ſee the houre,
That on my foes which me torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt poure?

85 Preſumptuous men have digged pits,
thinking to make me ſure:
Thus contrarie againſt thy law,
mine hurt they do procure.

86 But thy commandements are all true
and cauſeleſſe they me grieve:
To thee therefore do I complain,
that thou mightſt me relieve.

87 Almoſt they had me clean deſtroyde,
and brought me quite to ground;
Yet by thy ſtatutes I abode,
and therein ſuccour found.

88 Reſtore me, Lord, again to life,
for thy mercies excel;
And ſo ſhall I thy covenants keep,
till death my life expell.

LAMED.

89 In heaven, Lord, where thou doſt dwel
thy word is ſtabliſht ſure:
And ſhall for all eternity,
faſt graven there endure.

90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witneſſe;
Whoſe groundwork thou haſt laid ſo ſure,
as no tongue can expreſſe.

91 Even to this day we may well ſee,
how all things perſevere:
According to thine ordinance,
for all things thee revere.

92 Had it not been that in thy law,
my ſoul had comfort ſought,

PSALME CXIX.

Long time ere now in my distresse,
I had been brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy precepts ay,
in memory keep fast:
By them thou hast my life restord,
when I was at last cast.
94 no wight to me can title make,
for I am only thine:
Save me therefore for to thy laws
mine ears and heart incline.

95 The wicked men do seek my bane,
and thereto lye in wait:
But I the while considered,
thy noble acts and great.
96 I see nothing in this wide world,
at length which hath not end:
But thy commandements and thy word
beyond all end extend.

MEM.

97 What great desire and fervent love,
do I bear to thy law?
All the day long my whole delite,
is only in thy saw.
98 Thy word hath taught me far to passe
my foes in policy:
For still I hold it as a thing,
of most excellency.

99 My teachers which did me instruct,
in knowledge I excell:
Because I do thy covenants keep,
and them to others tell.
100 In wisedome I do passe also,
the ancient men indeed:
And all because to keep thy laws,
I held it ay best reed.

101 My feet I have refrained eke,
from every evil way
Because that I continually,
thy words might keep I say.

102 I have not swervd from thy iudgements,
nor yet shrunk ary deal:
For why? thou hast me taught thereby
to live godly and well.

103 Oh Lord, how sweet unto my taste
find I thy words alwayes;
Doubtlesse no hony in my mouth,
feel ought so sweet I may.

104 Thy laws have me such wisedome learnd,
that utterly I hate
All wicked and ungodly wayes,
in every kinde or rate.

NVN.

105 Even as a lanterne to my feet,
so doth thy word shine bright:
And to my paths where ever I go,
it is a flaming light.

106 I have both sworn, and will performe
most certainly doubtlesse;
That I will keep thy iudgements iust,
and them in life expresse.

107 Affliction hath me sore oppresst,
and brought me to deaths door:
O Lord, as thou hast promised,
so me to life restore.

108 The offerings which with heart and voice,
most frankly I thee give:
Accept, and teach me how I may
after thy iudgements live.

109 My soul is ay so in mine hand,
that dangers me assail:
Yet do I not thy law forget,
nor it to keep will fail.

110 Although, the wicked laid their nets
to catch me at a bay;
Yet did I not from thy precepts,
once swerve or go astray.

111 Thy law I have so claimd alway,
as mine own heritage;

And why? for therein I delight,
and set my whole courage.
112 For evermore I have been bent,
thy statutes to fulfill;
Even so likewise unto the end,
I will continue still.

SAMECH.

113 The crafty thoghts and double hearts
I do alwayes detest:
But as for thy law and precepts,
I love them ever best.
114 Thou art mine hid and secret place,
my shield of strong defence;
Therefore have I thy promises,
lookt for with patience.

115 Go to therefore ye wicked men,
depart from me anone:
For the commandements will I keep,
of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou hast promisde so performe,
that death me not assail:
Nor let mine hope abuse me so,
that through distrust I quail.

117 Uphold me, and I shall be safe,
for ought they do or say:
And in thy statutes pleasure take,
will I both night and day.
118 Thou hast trode such under thy feet
as do thy statutes break;
For nought availes their subtilty,
their counsel is but weak.

119 Like drosse thou casts the wicked out
where ev'r they be or dwell:
Therefore can I as thy statutes
love nothing half so well.
120 My flesh, alas, is tane with fear,
as though it were benom'd;
For when I see thy judgements straight
I am as one ason'd.

PSALME CXIX.

AIN.

121 I do the thing that lawfull is,
and give to all men right:
Resigne me not to them that would
oppresse me with their might.
122 But for thy servant surety be,
in that thing that is good:
That proud men give me not the foil,
which rage as they were wood.

123 My eyes with waiting are now blind
thine health so much I crave;
And eke thy righteous promise Lord,
whereby thou wilt me save.
124 Entreat thy servant lovingly,
and favour to him show:
Thy statutes of most excellency,
teach me also to know.

125 Thine humble servant, Lord, I am,
grant me to understand,
How by thy statutes I may know,
best what to take in hand
126 It is now time, Lord, to begin,
for truth is quite decay'd:
Thy law likewise they have transgrest
and none against them said.

127 This is the cause wherefore I love,
thy laws better then gold:
Or jewels fine which are esteemd,
most costly to be sold.
128 I thought thy precepts all most iust,
and so them laid in store:
All craftie and malicious wayes,
I do abhor therefore,

PE.

129 Thy covenants are most wonderfull,
and full of things profound:
My soul therefore doth keep them sure,
when they are tride and found.
130 When men first enter into thy word
they finde a light most clear.

And very idiots understand,
when thy it read or hear.

131 For joy I have both gapt and breathd
to know thy commandement:
That I might guide my life thereby,
I sought what thing it meant.
132 With mercy and compassion, Lord,
behold me from above:
As thou art wont to behold such
as thy name fear and love.

133 Direct my footsteps by thy word,
that I thy will may know:
And never let iniquitie,
thy servant overthrow.
134 From slanderous tongues and deadly harmes
preserve and keep me sure:
Thy precepts then will I observe,
and put them eke in ure.

135 Thy countenance which doth surmount,
the sun in his bright hew.
Let shine on me and by thy law,
teach me what to eschew.
136 Out of mine eyes great flouds gush out,
of dreary tears and fell:
When I behold how wicked men,
thy laws keep never a deal.

ZADE.

137 In every point, Lord thou art iust,
the wicked though they grudge,
And when thou dost sentence pronounce,
thou art a righteous iudge.
138 To render right and flee from guile,
are two chief points most hie:
And such as thou hast in thy law,
commanded us straitly.

139 With zeal and wrath I am consumd,
and even pind away:
To see my foes thy words forget,
for ought that I do may.

140 So pure and perfect is thy word,
as any heart can deem:
And I thy servant nothing more
do love, or yet esteem.

141 And though I be nothing set by,
as one of base degree:
Yet do I not thy laws forget,
nor shrink away from thee.

142 Thy righteousnesse, Lord, is most iust
for ever to endure:
Also thy law is truth it self,
most constant, and most pure.

143 Trouble and grief have seisde on me
and brought me wondrous low:
Yet do I still of thy precepts,
delight to hear and know.

144 The righteousnesse of thy judgments
doth last for evermore:
Then teach them me, for even in them
my life lyes up in store.

KOPH.

145 With fervent heart I cald and cryde
now answer me, O Lord;
That thy commandments to observe,
I may fully accord.

146 To thee my God I make my sute,
with most humble requests:
Save me therefore and I will keep,
thy precepts and thine hests.

147 To thee I cry even in the morne,
before the day wax light:
Because that I have in thy word,
my confidence whole plight.

148 Mine eyes prevent the watch by night
and ere they call I wake:
That by devising of thy word,
I might some comfort take,

149 Incline thine ear to hear my voice,
and pity on me take:

As thou wast wont, so judge me, Lord,
leſt life ſhould me forſake.
150 My foes draw near and do procure
my death maliciouſly:
Which from thy law are far gone back
and ſtrayd from it lewdly.

151 Therfore, O Lord, approach thou near
for need doth ſo require:
For all thy precepts true they are,
then help I thee deſire.
152 But thy commandments have I learnd
not now, but long ago:
That they remain for evermore,
thou haſt them grounded ſo.

RESH.

153 My trouble and affliction,
conſider and behold:
Deliver me, for of thy law,
I ever take faſt hold.
154 Defend my good and righteous cauſe
with ſpeed ſome ſuccour ſend:
From death as thou haſt promiſed,
Lord keep me and defend.

155 As for the wicked far they are,
from having health and grace:
Whereby they might thy ſtatutes know
they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies Lord, I grant
what tongue can them attain?
And as thou haſt me judgd ere now,
ſo let me life obtain.

157 Though many men did trouble me,
and perſecute full ſore:
Yet from thy laws I never ſhrunk,
nor went awry therefore.
158 And truth it is for grief I die,
when I theſe traitours ſee:
Becauſe they keep no whit thy word,
nor yet ſeek to know thee.

159 Behold for I do love thy laws,
with heart moſt glad and fain;
As thou art good and gracious, Lord,
reſtore my life again.
160 What thy word doth decree muſt be
and ſo it hath been ever:
Thy righteous judgements are alſo,
moſt true and decay never.

SCHIN.

161 Princes have ſought by cruelrie,
cauſeleſſe to make me crouch:
But all in vain for of thy word
the fear did mine heart touch.
162 And certainly even of thy word,
I was more merrie and glad:
Then he that of rich ſpoils and prey,
great ſtore and plenty had.

163 As for all lyes and falſities,
I hate moſt and deteſt:
For why? thine holy law do I,
above all things love beſt.
164 Seven times a day, I praiſe the Lord,
ſinging with heart and voice;
Thy righteous acts and wonderfull,
ſo cauſe me to rejoyce:

165 Great peace and reſt ſhal al ſuch have
as do thy ſtatutes love:
No danger ſhall their quiet ſtate,
impaire or once remove.
166 Mine only health and comfort, Lord
I look for at thine hand:
And therefore have I done thoſe things
which thou didſt me command.

167 Thy laws have been mine exerciſe,
which my ſoul moſt deſird:
So much my love to them was bent,
that nought elſe I requird.
168 Thy ſtatutes and commandements,
I kept, thou knowyſt aright:

For all the things that I have done,
are present in thy sight.

TAU.

169 O Lord, let my complaint and cry,
before thy face appear:
And as thou hast me promised,
so teach me thee to fear.

170 Mine humble supplication,
to thee let finde accesse:
And grant me Lord deliverance,
for so is thy promise.

171 Then shall my lips thy praises speak
after most ample sort:
When thou thy statutes hast me taught,
wherein stands my comfort.

172 My tongue shall sing and preach thy word,
and on this wise say shall,
Gods famous acts and noble laws,
are just and perfect all.

173 Stretch out thy hand, I thee beseech,
and speedily me save;
For thy commandements to observe,
chosen, O Lord, I have.

174 Of thee alone, Lord, I crave health
for other know I none;
And in thy law and nothing else,
I do delight alone.

175 Grant me therefore long dayes to live
thy name to magnifie:
And of thy iudgements merciful,
let me the favour try.

176 For I was lost and went astray,
much like a wandring sheep:
Oh, seek me, for I have not faild,
thy commandements to keep.

PSAL. CXX.

IN trouble and in thrall,
Vnto the Lord I call,
And he doth me comfort:
Deliver me, I say,

From

From lyars lips alway,
And tongues of falſe report.

3 What vantage or what thing,
Gets thou thus for to ſting,
Thou falſe and flattering lyar?
4 Thy tongue doth hurt I ween,
No leſſe then arrows keen,
Or note conſuming fire.

5 Alas too long I ſlack,
Within theſe tents ſo black,
Which Kedars are by name,
By whom the flock elect,
And all of Iſaaks ſect,
Are put to open ſhame.

6 With them that peace did hate,
I came a peace to make,
And ſet a quiet life.
7 But when my word was told,
Cauſeleſſe I was controld,
By them that would have ſtrife.

PSAL cxxi.

I Lift mine eyes to Sion hill,
From whence I do attend,
That ſuccour God me ſend.
2 The mighty God me ſuccour will,
Which heaven and earth framed,
And all things therein named.

3 Thy foot from ſlip he will preſerve,
And will thee ſafely keep,
For he will never ſleep.
4 Lo he that Iſrael doth conſerve,
No ſleep at all can him catch,
But his eyes ſhall ever watch.

5 The Lord is thy warrand alway,
The Lord eke doth thee cover,
As at thy right hand ever.
6 The ſun ſhall not thee parch by day,
Nor the moon not half ſo bright,
Shall with cold thee hurt by night.

7 The Lord will keep thee from distresse
And will thy life sure save,
And thou shalt also have
8 In all thy businesse good successe,
Where ever thou goest in or out,
God will thy things bring about.

PSAL. cxxii.

I Did in heart rejoyce,
To hear the peoples voice,
In offering so willingly,
2 For let us up, say they,
And in the Lords house pray:
Thus spake the folk full lovingly.
Our feet which wandred wide,
Shall in thy gates abide,
3 O thou Jerusalem full fair,
Which are so seemly set,
Much like a city neat,
The like whereof is not elsе where.

4 The tribes with one accord,
The tribes of God the Lord
Are thither bent their way to take,
So God before did tell,
That there his Israel,
Their prayers should together make.
5 For there are thrones erect,
And that for this respect,
To set forth justice orderly.
Which thrones right to maintain,
To Davids house pertain,
His folk to judge accordingly.

6 To pray let us not cease,
For Jerusalems peace,
Thy friends God prosper mightily.
7 Peace be thy wals about,
And prosper thee throughout
Thy palaces continually.
8 I wish thy prosperous state,
For my poore brethrens sake,

That

That comfort have by means of thee,
9 Gods houſe doth me allure,
Thy wealth for to procure,
So much alwayes as lies in me.

PSAL. cxxiii.

O Lord that heaven doth poſſeſſe,
I lift mine eyes to thee:
Even as the ſervant lifteth his,
his maſters hands to ſee.
2 As hand maids watch their miſtreſſe hands,
ſome grace for to atchieve:
So we behold the Lord our God,
till he do us forgive.

3 Lord grant us thy compaſsion,
and mercy in thy ſight:
For we are filld and overcome
with hatred and deſpight.
4 Our minds be ſtuft with great rebuke
the rich and worldly wiſe
Do make of us their mocking ſtocks,
the proud do us deſpiſe.

PSAL. cxxiiii.

NOw Iſrael may ſay,
and that truly,
2 If that the Lord
had not our cauſe maintaind:
If that the Lord,
had not our right ſuſtaind,
When all the world
againſt us furiouſly,
Made their uprears,
and ſaid we ſhould all die,

3 Now long ago,
they had devourd us all,
And ſwallowed quick
for ought that we could deem:
Such was their rage
as we might well eſteem,
4 And as the ſtreams,
with mighty force do fall,

So had they now
our life even brought to thrall,

5 The raging ſtreames,
moſt proud in roaring noiſe:
Had long ago
overwhelmd us in the deep.
6 But loved be God,
which doth us ſafely keep
From bloudy teeth
and their moſt cruel voice,
Which as a prey
to eat us would rejoyce.

7 Even as a bird,
out of the fowlers grin
Eſcapes away,
right ſo it fares with us:
Broke are their nets
and we have ſcaped thus.
8 God that made heaven
and earth is our help then,
His name hath ſaved
us from theſe wicked men.

PSAL. CXXV.

SUch as in God the Lord do truſt,
As mount Sion ſhall firmely ſtand:
And be removed at none hand,
The Lord wil count them right and juſt.
So that they ſhall be ſure
For ever to endure.

2 As mighty mountains huge and great,
Jeruſalem about do cloſe:
So will the Lord be unto thoſe,
Who on his godly will do wait:
Such are to him ſo dear,
They never need to fear.

3 For though the righteous try doth he,
By making wicked men his rod:
Leſt they through grief forſake their God,
It ſhall not as their lot ſtill be:

4 Give Lord, to us thy light,
Whose hearts are true and right.

5 But as for such as turn aside,
By crooked waies which they out-sought,
The Lord will surly bring to nought:
With workers vile they shall abide:
But peace with Israel
For evermore shall dwel.

PSAL. cxxvi.

WHen that the Lord,
against his Sion had forth brought
From bondage great,
and also servitude extream;
His work was such
as did surmount mans heart and thought:
So that we were
much like to them that use to dream:
Our mouthes were
with laughter filled then,
And eke our tongues
did shew us joyfull men.

2 The heathen folk,
were forced then this to confesse:
How that the Lord
for them also great things had done.
3 But much more we,
and therefore can confesse no lesse:
Wherefore to joy
we have good cause as we begun.
4 O Lord, go forth
thou canst our bondage end:
As to deserts
the flowing river send.

5 Full true it is
that they which sow in tears indeed,
A time will come
when they shall reap in mirth and joy
6 They went and wept,
in bearing of their precious seed:

For that their foes
full often times did them annoy:
But their returne
with joy they ſhall ſure ſee,
Their ſheaves home bring,
and not impaired be.

PSAL. cxxvii.

EXcept the Lord the houſe do make,
And thereunto do ſet his hand:
What men do build it cannot ſtand:
Likewiſe in vain men undertake,
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their ſafeguard.

2 Though ye riſe early in the morne,
And ſo at night go late to bed,
Feeding full hardly on brown bread,
Yet were your labour loſt and worne:
But they whom God doth love and keep
Receive all things with quiet ſleep.

3 Therefore marke well when ever ye ſee
That men have heirs t'enjoy their land,
It is the gift of Gods own hand:
For God himſelf doth multiplie,
Of his great liberality
The bleſſing of poſteritie.

4 And when the children come to age,
They grow in ſtrength and activeneſſe,
In perſon and in comelineſſe:
So that a ſhaft ſhot with courage,
Of one that hath a moſt ſtrong arme,
Flies not ſo ſwift, nor doth like harme

5 Oh, well is he that hath his quiver,
Furniſht with ſuch artilery:
For when in perill he ſhall be,
Such one ſhall never ſhake nor ſhiver,
When that he pleads before the judge,
Againſt his foes that bear him grudge.

PSAL. cxxviii.

BLeſſed art thou that feareſt God,
and walkeſt in his way:

PSALME CXXIX.

2 For of thy labour thou shalt eat,
happie art thou I say.
3 Like fruitfull vines on thy house side,
so doth thy wife spring out:
Thy children stand like olive plants,
thy table round about.

4 Thus art thou blest that fearest God,
and he shall let thee see,
5 The promised Jerusalem,
and her felicity.
6 Thou shalt thy childrens children see,
to thy great ioyes increase;
And likewise grace on Israel,
prosperity and peace,

PSAL. cxxix.

O Israel,
this may now be the song,
Even from my youth,
my foes have oft me noyed.
2 A thousand ills,
since I was tender and young,
They have me wrought,
yet was I not destroyed.

3 As yet I bear,
the markes in bone and skin:
That one would think,
that the plow-men with their plows
Vpon my back,
had made their balks far in:
For like plowd ground,
even so have I long furrows.

4 But yet the Lord,
who doth all things iustly:
Hath cut the ropes,
and so staid the wickeds rage.
5 Even so shall all
such perish shamefully,
Which hate Sion,
or wish it any domage,

6 All men ſhall
be like the graſſe that growes
Vpon the wals,
or tops of houſes hie,
Which ſuddenly,
ere one beware withereth,
So that no fruit
on ſuch herbs can gathered be.

7 Never man ſaw,
that any mower mow'd
Such graſſe as that,
or thereof his hand did fill:
Much leſſe that he
which gleaneth of that is ſow'd:
Vnder his arme
bare ſomething his houſe untill.

8 Nor yet that he
that paſſeth by that way,
Saith to the reapers
God ſave you, or God ſpeed:
No, no man doth
wiſh them good luck I ſay,
Or pray that God
wold for their works grant them meed

PSAL. CXXX.

LOrd to thee I make my moane,
When dangers me oppreſſe:
I call, I ſigh plaint and groane,
Truſting to finde releſſe
2 Hear now, O Lord my requeſt,
For it is full due time.
And let thine ears ay be preſt,
Vnto this prayer mine.

3 O Lord our God, if thou weigh
Our ſins, and them peruſe;
Who ſhall then eſcape and ſay,
I can my ſelf excuſe.
4 But Lord, thou art mercifull,
And turnes to us thy grace,

That we with hearts moſt carefull,
Should fear before thy face.

5 In God I put my whole truſt,
My ſoul waits on his will;
For his promiſe is moſt juſt,
And I hope therein ſtill.
6 My ſoul to God hath regard,
Wiſhing for him alway,
More then they that watch and ward,
To ſee the dawning day.
7 Let Iſrael then boldly,
In the Lord put his truſt,
He is that God of mercy,
That his deliver muſt.
8 For he it is that muſt ſave
Iſrael from his ſin,
And all ſuch as ſurely have
Their confidence in him.

PSAL. cxxxi.

LOrd, I am not puft up in minde,
I have no ſcornfull eye;
I do not exerciſe my ſelf,
in things that be too hie.
2 But as a childe that wained is,
even from his mothers breaſt.
So have I, Lord, behavd my ſelf,
in ſilence and in reſt.

3 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord,
let him be all thy ſtay;
From this time forth, for evermore,
from age to age I ſay.

PSAL. cxxxii.

OF David Lord, in minde record,
And eke of his afflictions all;
2 Who ſwore an oath unto the Lord,
And made a ſolemne vow withall:
Saying to Jacobs mighty God.
3 This promiſe, Lord, to thee I make,
Mine houſe not enter in will I,
Nor reſt upon my couch will take

Nor once give sleep unto mine eye,
Or yet mine eye-lids close from wake.

5 Untill I for the Lord provide,
And finde some place his own to be,
Where Jacobs mighty God may bide,
And plant his house eternally;
There to remain from time to tide.
6 Behold the same then hear did we,
In Ephrata, that fruitfull ground:
Which is right pleasant unto thee,
And have thy dwelling place out-found,
Within the forrest fields to be.

7 Thy tabernacle there once pight,
To worship thee we will be prest,
Before thy footstool there in sight.
8 Arise therefore come to thy rest,
Thou and the ark of thy great might.
9 Let righteousnes thy priests embrace,
A precious garment it them make:
Give to thine holy one solace:
10 And for thy servant Davids sake,
Refuse not thine anointeds face.

11 To David God in truth did sweare,
And sure he will performe that thing,
Saying, Doubtlesse I will uprear
The fruit that from thy loins shal spring
Vpon thy throne the rule to bear.
12 If that thy sons my bond retain,
And from my laws aback not flit,
Which I them learn: this grace again,
Will I them show, their sons shall sit
Vpon thy seat ay to remain.

13 For God hath chosen mount Sion,
Where to abide him liketh well:
14 Saying, This is my rest alone,
For evermore I here will dwell:
My whole delight is set thereon.
15 I doubtlesse will her victuals blesse,
Her poore with bread eke satisfie:
16 And cloth her priests with healthfulnes

Yea, all her good men cauſe will I
To ſhout and cry for joyfulneſſe.

17 My ſervant Davids horne of might,
In her will I make bud and ſpring:
For I ordained have a light,
To mine anointed Chriſt and king,
There to remain in all mens ſight.
18 But I will cloth his enemies all,
With vile reproach: rebuke and ſhame,
Whereas his crown imperiall,
Vnto his honour and great fame,
Vpon his head ſtill flouriſh ſhall.

PSAL. cxxxiii.

O How happie a thing it is,
and joyfull for to ſee:
Brethren together faſt to hold,
the band of amity,
2 It cals to minde that ſweet perfume,
and that coſtly ointment,
Which on the ſacrificers head,
by Gods precepts were ſpent.

It wet not Aarons head alone,
but drencht his beard throughout,
And finally it did run down
his rich attyre about.
3 And as the lower ground doth drink,
the dew of Hermon hill:
And Sion with his ſilver drops
the fields with fruit doth fill.

4 Even ſo the Lord doth powre on them
his bleſſings manifold:
Whoſe hearts and minds without al gail
this knot doth keep and hold.

PSAL. cxxxiiii.

BEhold, and have regard,
ye ſervants of the Lord.
Which in his houſe by night do watch
praiſe him with one accord,
2 Lift up your hands on hie,
unto his holy place:

And give the Lord his praiſes due,
his benefits embrace.
3 For why? the Lord who did
both earth and heaven frame;
Doth Sion bleſſe, and will conſerve,
for evermore the ſame.

PSAL. CXXXV.

VNto the name of God the Lord,
give praiſe with one accord:
O praiſe him ſtill, all ye that be
the ſervants of the Lord.
2 Extoll his praiſe all ye that ſtand
within the houſe of God;
All ye that in his courts remain,
his praiſe declare abroad.

3 Praiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
ſing praiſes to his name:
It is a comely and good thing,
alwayes to do the ſame
4 For God hath choſen Jacob out,
his very own you ſee:
So hath he choſen Iſrael,
his treaſure for to be.

5 For this I know aſſuredly,
the Lord is very great;
And that he hath above all gods,
his dwelling place and ſeat.
6 For whatſoever pleaſed him,
that hath he brought about:
In heaven, in earth, and in the ſea,
yea, all the depths throughout.

7 He from the earth the clouds doth bring
the lightning and the rain
He maketh ake, and winds to come,
from whence they did remain.
8 He ſmote the firſt born of each thing,
in Egypt that took reſt;
He ſpared there no living thing,
the man nor yet the beaſt.

9 Of Egypt, he in midſt of thee
hath made his wonders fall
On Pharaoh, thy cruel king,
and on his ſervants all.
10 He ſundrie people brought to nought
deſtroying them out-right:
And many kings he ſlew alſo,
that were of power and might.

11 As Sihon who ſometime was lord,
and king of Amorites:
And Og the king of Baſhan land,
with all the Canaanites.
12 And gave their land to Iſrael,
an heritage we ſee:
To Iſrael, his choſen folk,
their heritage to be.

13 Thy name, O Lord, ſhall ſtill endure
and thy memoriall,
Throughout all generations,
that are, or ever ſhall.
14 The Lord will ſurely iudge aright,
his people all indeed:
And to his ſervants favour ſhew,
will he in time of need.

15 The idols of the heathen all,
throughout their coaſts and lands,
Of ſilver and of gold they be,
the works even of mens hands.
16 For mouths they have, and ſpeak no whit,
and eyes, but may not ſee:
17 So have they ears, but nothing hear,
and breathleſſe wholly be.

18 Wherefore all they are like to them,
that ſo do ſet them forth:
And likewiſe thoſe that truſt in them,
or think they be ought worth.
19 O all ye houſe of Iſrael,
ſee that yee praiſe the Lord.

And ye that be of Aarons houſe,
praiſe him with one accord.
20 All ye that bee of Levies houſe,
praiſe yee likewiſe the Lord:
And all that ſtand in aw of him,
praiſe him with one accord.
21 And out of Sion ſound his praiſe
the praiſe of God the Lord:
Which dwelleth in Jeruſalem,
praiſe him with one accord.

PSAL. Cxxxvi.

O Laud the Lord benigne,
Whoſe mercies laſt for aye:
2 Give thankes and praiſes ſing,
To God of gods, I ſay:
For certainly,
His mercies dure,
Both firme and ſure,
Eternallie.

3 The Lord of lords praiſe yee,
Who mercies aye doth dure:
4 Great wonders only hee
Doth worke by his great power
For certainly, &c.

5 Which God omnipotent,
By his great wiſedome hie:
The heavenly firmament
Did frame as we may ſee:
For certainly, &c.

6 Yea, hee the heavie charge,
Of all the earth did ſtretch,
And on the waters large,
The ſame hee did out-reach:
For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights hee made to bee,
For why? his love is aye:
8 Such as the Sun wee ſee,

To rule the light some day.
For cerainly, &c.

9 And eke the Moon so cleare,
Which shineth in our sight;
And stars that doe appeare,
To guide the darksome night.
For certainly, &c.

10 With grievous plagues and sores
All Egypt smote he than;
Their first-borne lesse and more
He slew of beast and man.
For certainly, &c.

11 And from amidst their Land
His Israel forth brought;
12 Which he with mightie hand,
And stretched arme hath wrought.
For certainly, &c.

13 The sea hee cut in two,
Which stood up like a wall:
14 And made through it to go
His chosen children all:
For certainly, &c.

15 But there he whelmed then,
The proud king Pharaoh,
With his huge hoast of men,
And chariots eke also:
For certainly, &c.

16 Who led through wilderneſſe,
His people safe and sound;
And for his love endlesse
17 Great kings he brought to ground,
For certainly, &c.

18 And slew with puissant hand
Kings mightie and of fame,
19 As of Amorites land
Sihon the king by Name.
For certainly, &c.

20 And Og (the gyant large)
Of Bashan king also;
21 Whose Land for heritage,
He gave his people tho:
For certainly, &c.

22 Even unto Israel,
His servant dear, I say,
Hee gave the same to dwell,
And there abide for aye:
For certainly, &c.

23 To minde hee did us call
In our most base degree;
24 And from oppressours all,
In safetie set us free;
For certainly &c.

25 All flesh in earth abroad,
With food he doth fulfill;
26 Wherefore of heaven the God
To laud be it your will:
For certainly, &c.

PSAL. CXXXVII.

WHen as wee sate in Babylon
the rivers round about:
And in remembrance of Sion
the tears for grief burst out;
2 We hang'd our harps and instruments
the willow trees upon;
For in that place men for their use,
had planted manie a one.

3 Then they to whom we prisoners were
said to us tauntingly,
Now let us heare your Hebrew songs,
and pleasant melodie.
4 Alas, said we, who can once frame,
his sorrowfull heart to sing
The praises of our loving God,
thu under a strange King?

5 But yet if I Jeruſalem,
out of my heart let ſlide:
Then let my fingers quite forget
the warbling harp to guide.
6 And let my tongue within my mouth,
betide for ever faſt,
If that I joy before I ſee
thy full deliverance paſt.

7 Therefore, O Lord, remember now,
the curſed noiſe and cry
That Edoms ſons againſt us made,
when they raz'd our city.
Remember, Lord, their cruell words,
when as with one accord
They cry de, On ſack, and raiſe their wals,
in deſpight of their Lord.

8 Even ſo ſhalt thou, O Babylon,
at length to duſt be brought:
And happie ſhall that man be cald,
that our revenge hath wrought.
9 Yea bleſſed ſhall that man be cald,
that takes thy children young
To daſh their bones againſt hard ſtones,
which lye the ſtreets among.

PSAL. CXXXVIII.

WIth my whole heart,
The Lord now praiſe will I
Before the gods,
I will him praiſe for ever.
2 Towards thy Kirk,
And temple will I cry,
Becauſe thy love
And kindneſſe faileth never.
Thy godly name
Thy word hath moſt advanced,
Which doth excell,
And ought to be inhanced.

3 When I did call,
Then diddeſt thou me hear,

And ſtrengthened haſt,
My ſoule ſo ſore oppreſſed.
4 All earthly kings
Shall thee Lord praiſe with feare:
For they have heard
Thy words by mouth expreſſed.
5 They all ſhall ſing,
And praiſe thy wayes ſo holy,
For great thou art,
And great, Lord, is thy glorie.

6 The Lord is high,
But yet the meeke doth ſee;
as for the proud,
Farre off hee him obſerveth:
7 But though I walke,
And in great troubles bee,
Mee to revive,
From all hurt hee diſchargeth,
Thine hand ſtretch forth,
My foes their meed doe render,
And with the ſame
Thou art my ſure defender.

8 The Lord his worke
Which hee in mee began,
Will it performe,
I am thereof reſolved.
Thy mercies, Lord,
Expreſſe with pen who can,
They are ſo great,
They cannot bee revolved.
Forſake not, Lord,
The work which thou haſt framed
But let mee bee
By thee alwayes reclaimed.

PSALME CXXXIX.

O Lord, thou haſt me tride and knowne,
my ſitting thou doſt know,
2 And riſing eke my thoughts afar
thou underſtandſt alſo.

3 My paths, yea, and my lying downe
thou compaſſeſt alwayes;
And by familiar cuſtome art
acquainted with my wayes.

4 No word is in my tongue, O Lord,
but known it is to thee:
5 Thou bindſt me in on either ſide,
and layeſt thine hand on mee.
6 Too wonderfull above my reach,
Lord, is thy cunning skill:
It is ſo high, that I the ſame
cannot attaine untill.

7 From ſight of thine all ſeeing Spirit
Lord, whither ſhall I goe?
Or whither ſhall I flee away,
thy preſence to ſcape fro?
8 To heaven if I mount aloft,
loe, thou art preſent there:
In hell if I lye down below,
even there thou doſt app eare.

9 Yea, let mee take the morning wings
and let mee goe and bide
Even there where are the fartheſt parts
where flowing ſea doe ſlide.
10 Yet notwithſtanding thither ſhall
thy reaching hand me guide:
And thy right hand ſhall hold me faſt,
and make mee to abide.

11 Yea, if I ſay, the darkneſſe ſhall
yet ſhrowde me from thy ſight:
Loe, even alſo the darkeſt night
about mee ſhall bee light.
12 Yea, darkneſſe hideth not from thee
but night doth ſhine as day:
To thee the darkneſſe and the light
are both alike alway.

13 For thou poſſeſſed haſt my reines,
and thou haſt covered me;

When I within my mothers wombe,
incloſed was by thee.
14 I will thee praiſe, for fearfully
and wondrous made I am;
Thy works are marvellous and well,
my ſoul doth know the ſame.

15 My bones they are not hide from thee,
although in ſecret place
I have been made, and in the earth
beneath I ſhaped was.
16 When I was formeleſſe, then thine eye
ſaw mee: for in thy Book
Were written all, (nought was before)
that after faſhion took.

17 The thoughts therefore of thee, O God,
how deare are they to mee?
And of them all how paſſing great,
the endleſſe numbers bee!
18 If I ſhould count them, loe, their ſumme,
more then the ſand I ſee;
And whenſoever I awake,
yet am I ſtill with thee.

19 The wicked, and the bloudy men,
oh, that thou wouldeſt ſtay;
Even thoſe, O God, to whom I cry,
depart from me away.
20 Even thoſe of thee, O Lord my God
that ſpeak full wickedly:
Thoſe that are lifted up in vaine,
and enemies are to thee.

21 Hate I not them that hate thee, Lord,
and that in earneſt wiſe?
Contend I not againſt them all,
that doe againſt mee riſe?
22 I hate them with unfeigned hate,
even as mine utter foes:
23 Try me, O God, and know mine heart,
my thoughts prove and diſcloſe.

24 Consider, Lord, if wickedneſſe
in me there any be:
And in thy way, O God, my guide,
for ever lead thou me.

PSAL. CXL.

FRom the perverſe and wicked wight,
O Lord, deliver me:
And from the cruel mans deſpight,
preſerved let me be:
2 Who in their hearts do miſchief warpe,
and evil things invent:
Continually to war right ſharpe,
on me they are full bent.

3 They whetted have their tongues, as keen
as is the ſerpents ſpear:
They Adders poiſon may be ſeen
under their lips to bear.
4 From wicked hands, Lord, me withhold,
preſerve me to abide
Free from the cruel man that would
my foot-ſteps cauſe to ſlide.

5 For lo, the proud a ſnare have ſet
for me in my path-way:
And have with cords ſpread forth their nets,
and grins for me they lay.
6 Therefore unto the Lord ſaid I,
thou art my God alone:
Hear then, O Lord, the voice and cry
wherewith I plaint and moane.

7 O Lord, my God, the ſtrength and ſtay
of my ſalvation:
Mine head thou coveredſt in the day
that battell came me on.
8 Let not the wicked man obtain
on me his hearts deſire:
Nor yet performe his thoughts moſt vain,
leſt pride him ſet on fire.

9 Of thoſe that compaſſe me, O Lord,
the chief and principall:

PSALME CXLI.

The miſchiefe of their lips accord,
upon themſelves to fall:
10 Let coals upon their heads down fall
them caſt in fierie glow:
And that they riſe no more at all,
into deepe pits them throw.

11 The Lord, I know th'afflicteds cauſe,
will ſurely take in hand:
And hee againſt the poore mans foes,
with judgement juſt will ſtand.
12 Undoutedly the man upright:
ſhall praiſe thy Name therefore:
And eke the juſt ſhall in thy ſight,
inhabite evermore.

PSAL. CXLI.

ON thee I call, O Lord, therefore,
haſte, leſt I bee diſmaide:
Oh, heare my voice, when as I roare,
and cry to thee for aide.
2 My prayers in thy ſight let be,
as incenſe, pure of price:
And eke mine hands lift up to thee,
as evening ſacrifice.

3 Before my mouth, O Lord, a ward,
and watch ſet, I thee pray:
And of my lips bee thou the guard,
and keeper ſure for aye.
4 Let not mine heart to ill incline,
that with thoſe wicked mates:
Which miſchiefe worke, I fall to ſin,
nor taſte their delicates.

5 When I offend, then let the juſt,
correct mee, Lord, that day:
For as a benefite needs muſt
I take the ſame alway.
Yea his reprove ſhall bee ſweet oyle,
that ſhall mine head not breake:
As for my foes within ſhort while,
I ſhall have cauſe to ſpeake.

6 And when their judges down ſhall fall
amongſt the ſtones to ground:
The people ſhall thy words hear all,
which ſweet and true they found.
7 O Lord, behold, our bones are ſtrowd
about the pit and grave,
Like chips by him that wood hath hewd,
or digged in a cave.

8 Yet unto thee mine eyes their ſight,
doe caſt in this diſtreſſe:
On thee, O Lord, my truſt is pight,
leave not my ſoul helpleſſe.
9 But keep me from the ſnare, which they
have ſpread to trap me in:
And from the grins which ſuch do lay,
as are addict to ſin.

10 As for the wicked let them fall,
into their nets prepar'd;
Whilſt I eſcape, yea, let them all
together faſt be ſnard.

PSAL. CXLII.

UNto the Lord I cry did and call,
Yea, with my voice I him beſought,
2 And my requeſts before him let fall,
So that my griefs and troubles withall,
Before his preſence I forth brought,
To ſtay my troubled thought.

3 Though I in ſpirit was troubled and rent,
Yet thou my path didſt know alway:
The ſelfe ſame trade wherein I then went,
My foes ſo much to malice were bent,
They privily their ſnares did lay,
To take me as a prey.

4 As I now at my right hand did look,
And ſo beheld on either ſide,
Not one found I which could me well brooke,
But ſeeming ſtrang, they me there forſooke,
All refuge was from me full wide,
My ſoul the ſelf-ſame tride.

5 Then cryed I, O Lord, unto thee,
And alſo ſaid thus in effect,
Thou art mine hope, and ſo ſtill ſhalt be;
Yea, my whole part which thou gaveſt me,
Within the land ſo ſeemly dect,
Where dwell do thine elect.

6 To my complaint, O Lord, now give ear,
For I am brought full low and baſe:
Save me from ſuch as put me in fear,
Which tyrants would aſunder me tear;
For why their force might ſoon take place,
Me throughly to deface.

7 Make free my ſoul in bonds that doth lye,
That I may praiſe thy holy name:
The righteous then will ſtill ſtand me by.
And with much joy thy praiſes forth cry,
For ſhewing, Lord, to me the ſame,
They will ſet forth thy fame.

PSAL. CXLIII.

OH, hear my prayer, Lord,
And unto my requeſt,
To bow thine ear accord,
And as thou thinkeſt beſt,
According to thy truth,
And for thy juſtice ſake,
O Lord, on me have ruth,
And anſwer to me make.

2 To judgement enter not,
With me thy ſervant poore,
For why? this well I wote,
No man in ſight may dure
Of thee the living God,
If thou his deeds wouldſt trie,
He dare make none abode,
Himſelf to juſtifie,

3 Behold, mine enemie,
Purſued hath with ſpight,
My ſoul it to deſtroy:
Yea, he my life down right

Unto the earth he ſmote,
And layed me full low,
In darkneſſe as forgot,
Or men dead long ago.

4 Where through my ſpirit, alas,
Was troubled with unreſt:
Mine heart amazed was,
And vexed in my breaſt.
5 Yet I to minde did call
Time paſt, and do record
Thy works, yea, think on all
Thine handie-works, O Lord,

6 With grievous plaint and moan
Mine hands I ſtreth abroad
To thee mine help alone:
For lo, my ſoul, O God,
Moſt ardently deſires,
And longeth after thee,
As thirſtie ground requires,
With rain refreſht to be.

7 O Lord, for mine avail,
To hear me make good ſpeed:
For lo, my ſpirit doth fail,
Hide not thy face in need,
From me poore wretch, alas,
For doubtleſſe elſe I ſhall
Be like to them that paſſe,
And in the grave do fall.

8 Now ſith I truſt in thee,
Thy clemency benigne,
To hear grant unto me,
When break of day do ſpring,
The way to me deſcry
That I ſhould walk and go,
For I my ſoul on hie
To thee have lifted tho.

9 From all my foes me ſave,
And let me free, I pray:

For, Lord, with thee I have
Still hid my ſelf alway.
10 To do thy will inſtruct
Mee, Lord, my God of might,
Let thy good Spirit conduct
Me to the land of right.

11 To quicken me, accord,
For thy Names ſake alſo,
And for thy Juſtice, Lord,
Bring out my ſoul from wo,
12 And for thy mercies ſlay
My foes, and put to ſhame,
My ſouls oppreſſours ay,
For I thy ſervant am.

PSAL. CXLIV.

BLeſt be the Lord, my ſtrength that doth,
inſtruct mine hands to fight;
The Lord that doth my fingers frame
to battell by his might.
2 He is my goodneſſe, fort, and tower,
deliverer and ſhield:
In him I truſt; my people hee
ſubdues, to mee to yeeld.

3 O Lord, what thing is man, that him
thou holdeſt ſo in price?
Or ſon of man, that upon him,
thou thinkeſt in ſuch wiſe?
4 Man is but like to vanitie,
ſo paſſe his dayes to end
5 As fleeting ſhade, bow down, O Lord,
thine heavens, and deſcend.

6 The mountains touch, and they ſhall ſmoak,
caſt forth thy lightning flame,
And ſcatter them: thine arrows ſhoot,
conſume them with the ſame.
7 Send down thine hand even from above,
O Lord, deliver me:
Take me from waters great, from hand
of ſtrangers make me free,

8 Whose subtile mouth of vanity,
and fondnesse doth entreat:
And their right hand is a right hand
of falshood and deceit.
9 A new song will I sing, O God,
and singing will I be
On viol, and on instrument,
ten stringed unto thee.

10 Even he it is who onely gives
deliverance to kings;
Unto his servant David help,
from hurtfull sword he brings.
11 From strangers hand me save and shield,
whose mouth talkes vanitie:
And their right hand is a right hand
of guile and subtiltie.

12 So that our sons may be as plants,
whom growing youth doth rear:
Our daughters carved corner stones,
like to a palace fair.
13 Our garners full, and plenty may
with sundrie sorts be found:
Our sheep bring thousands in our streets
ten thousands may abound.

14 Our oxen be to labour strong;
that none do us invade;
There be no going out, nor cryes
within our streets be made.
15 Those people blessed are, who with
such blessings are so stor'd:
Yea, blessed all the people are,
whose God is God the Lord.

PSAL. CXLV.

O Lord that art my God and king,
Undoubtedly I will thee praise:
I will extoll and blessings sing
Unto thine holy name alwayes.
2 From day to day I will thee blesse,
And laud thy name, world without end,

For

3 For great is God moſt worthie praiſe,
Whoſe greatneſſe none may comprehend.

4 Race ſhall thy works praiſe unto race,
And ſo declare thy power, O Lord:
5 The glorious beauty of thy grace,
And wondrous works will I record.
6 And all men ſhall the power, O God,
Of all thy fearfull acts declare:
And I to publiſh all abroad,
Thy greatneſſe at no time will ſpare.

7 They ſhall break out to mention
And ſpecifie thy great goodneſſe:
And with lowd voice their ſongs each one,
Shall frame to ſhew thy righteouſneſſe.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
Yea mercifull is he alſo:
In mercy he is plenteous,
But unto wrath and anger ſlow.

9 The Lord to all men is benigne,
Whoſe mercies all his works exceed:
10 Thy works each one thy praiſes ſing,
And eke thy ſaints thee bleſſe indeed.
11 The glory of thy kingdome they
Do ſhew, and of thy power do tell:
12 That ſo mens ſons his might know may,
And kingdomes great which doth excell.

13 Thy Kingdome hath none end at all,
Thy lordſhip ever doth remain:
14 The Lord upholdeth all that fall,
And doth the feeble folk ſuſtain.
15 The eyes of all things, Lord, attend,
And on thee wait that here do live:
And thou in ſeaſon due doſt ſend
Sufficient food them to relieve.

16 Yea, thou thine hand doeſt open wide,
And every thing doeſt ſatisfie,
That lives, and on this earth abide,
Of thy great liberalitie,

17 The

17 The Lord is juſt in his wayes all,
And holy in his works each one:
18 At hand to all that on him call,
In truth that call to him alone.

19 The Lord will the deſire fulfill
Of ſuch as do him fear and dread:
And he alſo their cry hear will,
And ſave them in the time of need.
20 He doth preſerve them more and leſſe,
That bear to him a loving heart:
But workers all of wickedneſſe,
Deſtroy will he, and clean ſubvert.

21 My mouth therefore my ſpeech ſhall frame
To ſpeak the praiſes of the Lord:
All fleſh to bleſſe his holy name,
For evermore eke ſhall accord.

PSAL. CXLVI.

MY ſoul praiſe thou the Lord alwayes,
my God I will confeſſe:
2 While breath and life prolong my dayes,
my tongue no time ſhall ceaſe.
3 Truſt not in worldly princes then,
though they abound in wealth:
Nor in the ſons of mortall men,
in whom there is no health.

4 For why? their breath doth ſoon depart,
to earth anone they fall:
And then the counſels of their heart,
decay and periſh all.
5 O happie is that man, I ſay,
whom Jacobs God doth aid:
And he whoſe hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is ſtaid.

6 Who made the earth and waters deep,
the heavens high withall:
Who doth his word and promiſe keep,
in truth and ever ſhall.
7 With right alwayes doth he proceed,
for ſuch as ſuffer wrong:

PSALME CXLVII.

The poore and hungrie he doth feed,
and loose the fetters strong.

8 The Lord doth send the blinde their sight,
the lame to limbs restore:
The Lord, I say doth love the right
and just man evermore.
9 He doth defend the fatherlesse,
the strangers sad in heart:
And quit the widow from distresse,
and ill mans wayes subvert.

10 Thy Lord and God eternally,
O Sion, still shall reigne:
In time of all posteritie,
for ever to remain.

PSAL. CXLVII.

PRaise ye the Lord, for it is good
unto our God to sing:
For it is pleasant, and to praise
it is a comely thing.
2 The Lord his own Jerusalem
he buildeth up alone;
And the dispersst of Israel
doth gather into one.

3 He heals the broken in their heart,
their sores up doth he binde;
4 He counts the number of the stars,
and names them in their kinde.
5 Great is the Lord, great is his power,
his wisedome infinite;
6 The Lord relieves the meek, and throws
to ground the wicked wight.

7 Sing unto God the Lord with praise,
unto the Lord rejoyce;
And to our God upon the harpe,
advance your singing voice.
8 He covers heaven with clouds, and for
the earth prepareth rain:
And on the mountains he doth make
the grasse to grow again,

9 He

9 Hee gives to beasts their food, and to
young Ravens when they crie:
10 In strength of horse, nor in mans legs,
no pleasure taketh hee.
11 But in all those that feare the Lord
the Lord hath his delight:
And such as doe attend upon
his mercies shining light.

12 O praise the Lord Jerusalem,
thy God, O Sion praise;
13 For hee the bars hath forged strong,
wherewith thy gates he stayes.
14 Thy children hee hath blest in thee,
and in thy borders hee
Doth settle peace, and with the flower
of wheat hee filleth thee.

15 And his commandements upon,
the earth hee sendeth out:
And eke his word with speedie course
doth swiftly run about.
16 He giveth snow like wooll, hoar frost
like ashes doth hee spread:
17 Like morsels casts his yce, thereof,
the cold who can abide?

18 Hee sendth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them againe:
His winde he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amaine.
19 The doctrine of his holy word,
to Jacob doth hee show:
His statutes and his judgements hie,
gives Israel to know.

20 With every nation hath hee not,
so dealt, nor hath they knowne:
His secret judgements: now therefore
praise yee the Lord alone.

PSALME CXLVIII.

GIve laud unto the Lord,
From heaven that is so hie,
Praise him in deed and word,
Above the starrie Skie.
2 And also yee,
His Angels all,
Armies royall,
Praise him with glee.

3 Praise him both Sun and Moone,
Which are so cleare and bright:
The same of you be done,
Ye glistring stars of light.
4 And eke no lesse,
Yee heavens faire,
And clouds of the aire,
His laud expresse.

5 For at his word they were,
All formed as wee see:
At his voice did appeare,
All things in their degree.
6 Which hee set fast,
To them hee made,
A Law and trade
For aye to last.

7 Extoll and praise Gods Name,
On earth ye Dragons fell:
All depths doe yee the same,
For it becomes you well.
8 Him magnifie,
Fire, haile, yce, snow,
And stormes that blow.
At his decree.

9 The hills and mountaines all,
And trees that fruitfull are,
The Cedars great and tall.
His worthie praise declare,
10 Beasts and cattell,
Yea, birds flying,

And wormes creeping,
That on earth dwell.

11 All kings both more and leſſe,
With all their pompous traine,
Princes and all Judges,
That in the world remaine.
Exalt his Name
12 Young men and maides,
Old men and babes,
Doe yee the ſame.

13 For his Name ſhall wee prove
To bee moſt excellent;
Whoſe praiſe is farre above
The earth and firmament.
14 For ſure hee ſhall
Exalt with bleſſe
The horne of his,
And helpe them all.

15 His Saints all ſhall forth-tell,
His praiſe and worthineſſe:
The children of Iſrael,
Each one both more and leſſe:
16 And alſo they
That with good will
His words fulfill,
And him obey.

PSAL. CXLIX.

SIng unto the Lord
With heartie accord,
A new joyfull ſong;
His praiſes reſound
In everie ground,
His ſaints all among.

2 Let Iſrael rejoice,
And praiſe eke with voice,
His Maker loving,
The ſons of Sion,
Let them everie one
Bee glad in their King.

3 Let all men advance,
His name in the dance,
Both now and alwayes;
With harp and tabret,
Even ſo likewiſe let
Them utter his praiſe.

4 The Lords pleaſure is
In them that are his,
Not willing to ſtart:
But all means to ſeek,
To ſuccour the meek,
And humble in heart.

5 The Saints more and leſſe,
His praiſe ſhall expreſſe,
As is good and right.
Rejoycing, I ſay,
Both now and for ay,
In their beds at night.

6 Their throat ſhall burſt out,
In every rout,
In praiſe of their Lord.
And as men moſt bold,
In hand ſhall they hold
A two edged ſword.

7 Avenged to be,
In every degree,
The heathen upon:
And for to reprove,
As them doth behove,
The people each one.

8 To binde ſtrange Kings faſt,
In chains that will laſt:
Their Nobles alſo,
In hard iron bands,
As well feet as hands,
To their grief and wo.
9 That they may indeed,
Give ſentence with ſpeed

PSALME CL.

On them to their paine
Which is write. Alwayes
Such honour and praise
His Saints shall obtaine.

PSAL. CL.

YEeld unto God the mightie Lord,
praise in his Sanctuarie:
And praise him in the firmament,
that shewes his power on hie.
2 Advance his Name, and praise him in
his mightie acts alwayes:
According to his excellencie,
of greatnesse give him praise.

3 His praises with the princely noise,
of sounding Trumpets blow:
Praise him upon the Viol, and
upon the Harp also.
4 Praise him with Timbrell, and with Flutes,
Organs and Virginals:
5 With sounding Cymbals praise yee him,
praise him with loud Cymbals.

6 What ever hath the benefit
of breathing, praise the Lord:
To praise the Name of God the Lord
agree with one accord.

The end of the Psalmes of David.

The lamentation of a ſinner.

O Lord, in thee, is all my truſt,
Give eare unto my wofull cry:
Refuſe mee not that am unjuſt;
But bowing downe thine heavenly eye
Behold, how I doe ſtill lament
My ſins wherein I doe offend:
O Lord, for them ſhall I bee ſhent,
Sith thee to pleaſe, I doe intend.

No, no, not ſo thy will is bent,
To deal with ſinners in thine ire:
But when in heart they ſhall repent,
Thou grants with ſpeed their hearts deſire,
To thee therefore ſtill will I cry,
To waſhaway my ſinfull crime:
Thy bloud, O Lord, is not yet drie,
But that it may helpe me in time.

For why? while I on earth remaine,
Oppreſt, alace, with woe and griefe,
My feeble heart plunged in paine,
Doth ſigh, and ſue for thy reliefe.
Sweet Chriſt wilt thou not then appear
To comfort them, that comfort lacke?
Wilt thou not bow thine eare to hear,
Lord Jeſus come and be not ſlacke.

For then ſhall thine receive their reſt,
Their joy, their bleſſe, their perfect peace,
And ſee thy face of treaſures beſt,
O Lord, that doth our joyes encreaſe,
Then ſhalt thou give thoſe noble crownes,
Which thine owne bloud hath dearly bought:
Then ſhalt thoſe gifts and high renownes,
Bee given in grace moſt richly wrought.

Then

Then ſhall thy Saints redeemed deare,
From baile to bleſſe removed bee:
And bleſſed Chriſt thy ſweete voice heare,
Come unto mee Babes, come to mee.
Come reigne in bleſſe that hath none end:
Come therefore Lord, come unto mee,
Our preſſed griefe with ſpeed amend.

Haſte thee, O Lord, haſte thee, I ſay,
To powre on mee the gifts of grace:
That when this life ſhall flit away,
In heaven with thee I may have place.
Where thou doſt reigne eternally,
With God, who once did thee downe ſend:
Where Angels ſing continually,
To thee bee praiſe, world without end.

A ſpirituall Song.

WHat greater wealth, than a contented minde?
What povertie ſo great, as want of grace?
What greater joy, than finde JEHOVAH kinde
What greater griefe, than ſee his angrie face?
What greater wit, than run Chriſt Jeſus race?
What greater folly, nor defections fell?
What greater gaine, than godlineſſe to imbrace?
What greater loſſe, nor change the heaven for hel
What greater freedome, nor in Chriſt to dwell?
What greater bondage, nor a ſoule to ſin?
What greater valiance, nor to ſubdue thy ſelfe?
What greater ſhame, than to the devil to run?
And leave the Lord, who hath ſo dear us bought
Judge ye his Saints, if this bee true or nought.

FINIS.

A forme of prayer to bee used every Morning and Evening.

Morning Proyer.

ALmighty God, and moſt mercifull Father: we do not preſent our ſelves here before thy divine Majeſty, truſting in our own merits or worthineſſe, but in thy manifold mercies, who haſt promiſed to hear our prayers, & grant our requeſtes which wee ſhall make to thee, in the name of thy welbeloved Son, Jeſus Chriſt our Lord, who haſt alſo commanded us to aſſemble our ſelves together in his name: with full aſſurance that he will not only be amongſt us, but alſo be our Mediatour and Advocat toward thy Majeſtie that we may obtain all things which ſhall ſeem expedient to thy bleſſed will for our neceſſities Therefore wee beſeech thee moſt mercifull Father to turne thy loving countenance towards us, and mpute not unto us our manifold ſins and offences, whereby wee juſtly deſerve thy wrath and ſharp puniſhment, but rather receive us to thy mercy for Jeſus Chriſts ſake, accepting his death and paſſion as a juſt recompenſe for al our offences, in whom onely thou art pleaſed, and through whom thou canſt not be offended with us.

And seeing that of thy great mercies we have quietly passed this night: grant, O heavenly father, that we may bestow this day wholly in thy service: so that all our thoughts, words and deeds may redound to the glory of thy name, and good ensample of all men, who seeing our good works, may glorifie thee our heavenly Father. And forasmuch as of thy meere favour and love, thou hast not onely created us to thine own similitude and likenesse, but also hast chosen us to bee heirs with thy dear son Christ Jesus, of that immortal Kingdome which thou preparedst for us before the beginning of the world; we beseech thee to increase our faith and knowledge, and to lighten our hearts with thine holy Spirit, that we may in the mean time live in godly conversation and integrity of life; knowing that idolaters, adulterers, covetous men, contentious persons, drunkards, gluttons, and such like, shal not inherite the Kingdome of God.

And because thou hast commanded us to pray one for another; wee do not onely make request, O Lord, for our selves, and them that thou hast already called to the true understanding of thine heavenly wil; but for al people and nations of the world, who as they know by thy wonderful works, that thou art God over all; so they may be instructed by thy holy Spirit, to believe in thee their onely Saviour and Redeemer. But forasmuch as they cannot believe, except they hear; nor cannot hear, but by preaching; and none can preach except they be sent: therefore, O Lord, raise up faithful distributers of thy mysteries, who setting apart all worldly respects, may both in their life and doctrine onely seek thy glory. Contrarily, confound Satan, Antichrist, with all hirelings and Papists, whom thou hast already casten off into a reprobate sense, that they may not by sects, schismes, heresies, & errours, disquiet thy little flock. And because O Lord, wee bee fallen into the latter dayes, and dangerous times; wherein ignorance hath gotten the upper hand, and Satan with his ministers seek by all means to quench the light of thy Gospel: wee beseech thee to maintain thy cause against these ravenous wolves, and

strengthen

ſtrengthen all thy ſervants whom they keep in priſon and bondage: Let not thy long ſuffering be an occaſion either to increaſe their tyrannie, or to diſcourage thy children: neither yet let our ſins and wickedneſſe be any hinderance to thy mercies; but with ſpeed, O Lord conſider the great miſeries and afflictions of thy poore Kirk, which in ſundry places, by the rage of enemies, is grievouſly tormented; and this we confeſſe, O Lord to come moſt juſtly for our ſins: which notwithſtanding thy manifold benefites, whereby thou doſt daily allure us to love thee; and thy ſharp threatnings, whereby we have occaſion to fear thee, and ſpeedily to repent, yet continue in our own wickedneſſe, and feel not our hearts ſo touched with that diſpleaſure of our ſins as we ought to do Therefore, O Lord, creat in us new hearts that with fervent mindes wee may bewaile our manifold ſins, and earneſtly repent us for our former wickednes and ungodly behaviour towards thee, and whereas we cannot of our ſelves purchaſe thy pardon, yet we humbly beſeech thee for Jeſus Chriſts ſake to ſhew thy mercy upon us, and receive us again to thy favour.

Grant us, dear Father, theſe our requeſts, and all other things neceſſary for us, and thy whole Kirk, according to thy promiſe in Jeſus Chriſt our Lord: in whoſe name we beſeech thee, as hee hath taught us, ſaying, Our Father which art in heaven, &c.

EVENING PRAYER.

O Lord God, Father everlasting and full of pity, we acknoweldge and confesse, that wee bee not worthie to lift up our eyes to heaven, much lesse to present our selves before thy Majestie, with confidence that thou wilt hear our prayers, and grant our requests, if wee consider our owne deservings: for our consciences doe accuse us, and our sinnes witnesse against us, and wee know that thou art an upright judge, who dost not justifie sinners and wicked men, but punishest the faults of all such as transgresse thy commandements. Yet most merciful Father, since it hath pleased thee to command us to call upon thee in all our troubles and adversities, promising even then to help us, when we feel our selves as it were swallowed up of death and desperation: we utterly renounce all worldly confidence, and flee to thy soveraigne bounty as our onely stay and refuge, beseeching thee not to call to remembrance our manifold sins and wickednesse, whereby we continually provoke thy wrath, and indignation against us: neither our negligence and unkindnesse, who have neither worthily esteemed, nor in our lives sufficiently expressed the sweet comfort of thy Gospel revealed unto us; but rather to accept the obedience and death of thy Son Jesus Christ: who by offering up his body in sacrifice once for all, hath made a sufficient recompense for all our sins.

Have mercy therefore upon us, O Lord, and forgive us our offences. Teach us by thine holy Spirit, that we may rightly weigh them, and earnestly repent for the same: and so much the rather, O Lord, because that the reprobate and such as thou hast for-

saken

ſaken, cannot praiſe thee nor call upon thy Name, but the repenting heart, the ſorrowful minde, the conſcience oppreſſed, hungring and thirſting for thy grace, ſhall ever ſet forth thy praiſe and glory. And albeit we be but wormes and duſt, yet thou art our Creator, and wee be the works of thine hands: yea, thou art our Father, and we thy children; thou art our ſhepherd, and we thy flock; thou art our Redeemer and wee thy people whom thou haſt bought; thou art our God, and we thine inheritance. Correct us not therefore in thine anger, O Lord, neither according to our deſerts puniſh us, but mercifully chaſtiſe us with a fatherly affection; that all the world may know, that at what time ſoever a ſinner doth repent him of his ſins from the bottome of his heart, thou wilt put away his wickedneſſe out of thy remembrance, as thou haſt promiſed by thine holy prophet.

Finally, foraſmuch as it hath pleaſed thee to make the night for man to reſt, and as thou haſt ordained him the day to travel in; grant, O dear Father, that we may ſo take our bodily reſt, that our ſouls may continually watch for the time that our Lord Jeſus Chriſt ſhal appear for our deliverance out of this mortal life. And in the mean ſeaſon, that wee bee not overcome by any fantaſies, dreames, or other temptations, may fully ſet our mindes upon thee, love thee, fear thee, and reſt in thee. Furthermore, that our ſleep be not exceſſive, or over much after the unſatiable deſire of the fleſh, but onely ſufficient to content our weak nature, that we may be the better diſpoſed to live in all godly converſation, to the glory of thine holy name, and profit of our brethren. So be it.

A Prayer for truſt in God.

THe begiming of the fall of man was truſt in himſelf: the begimig of the reſtoring of man was diſtruſt in himſelf, and truſt in God: O moſt gracious and wiſe guide, our Saviour Chriſt, who doſt lead them the right way to immortal bleſſedneſſe; who truly and unfeignedly truſting in thee, commit themſelves to thee: Grant us, that like as wee bee blinde and feeble indeed. ſo wee may take and repute our ſelves, that we preſume not of our ſelves, to ſee our ſelves; but ſo far to ſee, that alwayes wee may have thee before our eyes, to follow thee, being our guide, to bee ready at thy call moſt obediently, and to commit our ſelves wholly unto thee: that thou who onely knoweſt the way, mayeſt lead us the ſame way, unto our heavenly deſires: to thee therefore, with the Father, and the holy Ghoſt be glory for ever and ever. Amen.

A prayer at the houre of Death.

Becauſe death is very uncertain, and Paſtors cannot be ever preſent at the laſt houre of dying men, I have ſet down this prayer for the comfort of ſuch.

O God of mercy, and of mans ſalvation, who thinkeſt nothing too deare for a repenting ſoule, no, not the heart blood of thy Son: let the power of thy mercie aſſiſt and uphold this thy dear ſervant now in the ſhadow of death: O Lord of life, bee thou now the ſtrength of his heart, and his portion for ever: pitie his ſoul, purifie his heart, pardon his ſins, forgive and forget them.

So cleanſe him now from all filthineſſe of the fleſh and ſpirit, that he may be a fit gueſt for the heavens, wherein no unclean thing can enter.

O Lord, ſeeing now all naturall ſtrength faileth him, let thy ſtrength be made perfect in his weaknes: bring to perfection thy work begun: tread Satan and all his enemies under his feet: uphold him ſtill with the hope of glory; make haſte: Come Lord Jeſus, come: Lord Jeſus receive his ſpirit: Father into thy hands we commend his ſoul.

FINIS.

